... every man and woman is to help to ... war the war that ends war.

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North Hastings Review.

"PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW"

... a Year ... to the United States

...blished ...ril 6, 1877—No 2 — Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Thursday, January 9, 1919 — Postage Prepaid

...eaning & Stock Taking

...rchant ...d the ... wife ... and ...do it at ...s of the ...rive at ...nclusion ...d out where ..." January ...k taking ...e find we ... lines we ... carry ... wint- ...coat's ... the ... Co. ...gin- ... 11 ...k of ...nts at ... apprec-

... New Winter models worth $21.50, $27.50 will ...15.75 and $19.75.

...dels—Which came to hand in March, good cloth, ...style, an excellent coat in every way for $14.00

... Winter Coats—Not up to the minute in style, but ...and full of pre-war material, will do for present ...y cut over splendidly to sell at $7.50 / $1.00

...r Small Women or girls, small sizes 50c

...ance, about one dozen, your choice for ...en these are done the material you will buy at these ...s will not be worth carrying home.

...s White Silk Blouses 2 styles for as little as $1.95

...s Fur-lined Wraps just the thing for an extra wrap ...wear in the little Ford car, it will save you many a cold $5.00 & $7.00

...s Fur-lined Coat, size 36 with Mink collar and rat ...ing, reduced to $50.00

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These and many more snaps you will find at

CROSS & Co OF MADOC

Obituary

JOHN F. ELLIS

John Franklin Ellis, in his 59th year, passed away Sunday morning at his home, 14 Hambly avenue, Toronto, after less than a week's illness from pneumonia. On Christmas morning he had been out shoveling snow and contracted a cold. That afternoon he was forced to retire to bed, and by the following day pneumonia had developed, to which he rapidly succumbed. He was born in Madoc, Ont., a son of the late Alonzo Ellis, and came to Toronto 34 years ago, during the greater part of which time he pursued his trade of blacksmith. Surviving are his wife and three children, Herbert, overseas with a Toronto battery; Frank, in the Medical Health Department at the Toronto City Hall, and a daughter, Rita, at home.

Gilmour

December 31st—A merry Christmas to all.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Tufts are spending the Christmas holidays in Madoc with Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Tufts.

Mr. Ray Neil visited his sister, Mrs. R. Dafoe on Sunday and Monday.

Master Finley Dafoe visited his sister Mrs. E. Smith, on Monday.

Mr. E. Dafoe spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

Master Versie McMurray is spending the holidays at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Dafoe spent Sunday in Greenbush.

Mrs. P. Dafoe and Mrs. R. Dafoe visited Mrs. C. Spisser on Saturday afternoon.

Quite a few from here attended the Christmas tree at Gunter on Wednesday night. All report a good time.

Mrs. Boulter, of Winnipeg, visited her cousin, Mrs. John Dafoe for a few days last week.

Mrs. Boulter and Mrs. John Dafoe visited Mr. and Mrs. E. Reid, of Bass Lake, on Tuesday.

Mrs. P. Dafoe visited Mrs. M. Tufts one day last week.

Looks as if Santa Claus will have to drive a buggy on Christmas eve.

January 6th—Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Ricketts, of Detlor, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Ricketts, last week for a few days.

Mrs. Wilson, of Coe Hill, visited her sister, Mrs. F. Westran at Mrs. R. Dafoe's last week.

Mrs. F. Westran is spending a few days in Steenburg taking care of Mrs. S. Neil and children who are sick with the flu.

Quite a few around here are sick with the flu, but we are glad to say all are doing very well now.

Mrs. Johnny Dafoe and children, of Actinolite, visited Mrs. R. Dafoe over one night last week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Tufts have returned from Madoc as school reopens on 6th.

Madoc High School

FORM I

Science—J Nicol 89, L Mitz 85, J Connor 80, G MacTavish 80, M Broadworth 74, W Rupert 73, M Hall 73, E Rupert 72, R Burnside 72, E Ramsay 69, I Wellington 61, L Burns 61, L Palmer 59, M Gawley 57, L Reid 45, L Mawson 45, M Wannamaker 44, E Robinson 43, M Walker 42, R Harris 40, E Pigden 38, J Foote 36, I Sandford 31, J Christie 27.

Latin—G MacTavish 97, L Mitz 95, J Nicol 93, E Rupert 93, M Walker 93, M Hall 92, J Connor 91, W Rupert 91, I Wellington 90, L Mawson 88, E Jones 87, L Palmer 85, R Harris 85, M Wannamaker 81, E Ramsay 84, M Broadworth 82, E Burns 81, M Gawley 80, E Robinson 77, R Burnsibe 76, E Pigden 68, I Sandford 60, L Reid 55, J Christie 39, J Foote 30.

First Aid to the Whole Family

Electric Heat-Pad

The modern hot water bottle

The above shows just one of a hundred uses where a grateful warmth or heat can be had at the snap of the switch. Attaches to any lamp socket or Convenient Outlet.

Soft, downy, light as a Pillow. Dry, clean, constant heat in three different degrees—just as and where you want it. Two styles to choose from.

John Burkitt
Electrician
Kincaid's Store,
Madoc.
Phone 61.

Detlor

Nearly another year has passed a near milestone into eternity with a nearer milestone, and they are gone to eternal rest, for those there are no more pain, trouble, sorrow and ravaging decreases. To all those left we would wish a happy and prosperous New Year.

We regret to say that the influenza is not as we thought conquered. Mrs. M. Smith is not improving very rapidly. We learn that at Mr. W. Hall's conditions are quite serious. A neighbor not far away is helping to do the farm work, a neighbor went into the house to help them in their need, and at last reports, she was ill making five of one household ill.

Mr. George McLean who has spent the past few years in the West arrived home in the week prior to Christmas week, and he, with his brothes were visiting their sister, Mrs. Hall, and are two victims of the flu.

Mr. John Miller, after spending a few days with his brother, Will Miller, who was so badly injured by a C. N. R. derailment on December 7th, spent a few days at Detlor, his old home and among friends. At last reports Mr. Miller was not much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Wannamaker and little Leland, of Hartsmere, spent Christmas with Mrs. Wannamaker's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. Bradshaw.

Mr. Arnold Bradshaw who sailed for England just two days before peace was declared was, at last accounts in North Wales, expecting to be sent on across to help with the work which is being done thereabouts

Rev. Ferguson preached a nice Christmas sermon on Sunday last and will give a Memorial sermon for two young men of Turiff, "who died that we might live", Mr. John Turiff and Mr. Jimmie Anderson.

Mrs. Jackson spent Christmas with her daughter, Miss Jackson, who is in charge of L'Amable stations during Mr. and Mrs. Ricketts' absence on their holidays.

Next Monday is election day. There will likely be a few hot words spoken anyway. Appearances are, at times, that qualified men are scarce, to judge by the representatives presenting themselves to the public.

Bannockburn

There passed to his eternal rest on Christmas night one of our highly respected friends in the person of Mr. John W. Reid who has resided here for the past five years. The early part of his life was spent on the farm with his father at Flinton since coming here he was married to Miss Janet Andrew, of this place. This is the second death in the family for, to add to the grief of his parents his younger brother, Bert paid the supreme sacrifice in Flanders in 1917.

The funeral of the late Mr. John Reid took place from his home on December 37th and was conducted by Rev. Merrick, of Queensboro, in the Anglican church at Bannockburn. Interment in Fox's cemetery. He leaves to mourn his loss his wife and little daughter, Verna, his father and mother, Mr and Mrs. Joseph Reid, of Flinton, one sister, Mrs Fred Sedore, of Actinolite and one brother, Frank, in the West.

Done with life's sorrows and struggles
Angels are guarding his rest;
The trials of life are forgotten,
Safe in the home of the blest.

We are pleased to welcome home two of our brave heroes from France, Pte. Frank Chambers and Pte. Neil Andrew.

Kenneth Nicol made a flying trip to Madoc last week. Better take the little roan next time at the start, eh K.!

Miss Grace Harris and Miss M. Hunter, of Toronto, spent the Christmas vacation here.

Some of the boys from the bridge should take better care of their correspondence in the future.

Mr. Israel McEwen is on the sick list.

Mr. Hugh McLeod, of Saskatchewan is spending the winter here.

Mrs. A. Bronson is on the sick list.

Pte. Frank Chambers left on Monday for Aneroid to see his mother.

Mr. Bill Andrew is spending his holidays at Camden East.

How does a Christmas in Tweed go, Bill?

We expect to hear the hum of the saw mill next week.

Miss Annie White has resumed her duties as clerk in T. M. Nicol's store.

Miss Kemp and Miss Jessie McEwen spent Christmas with the former's sister, Mrs. S. L. McEwen.

Mr. Tom Winters, of Trenton, spent Sunday here.

Miss Hilda Rowland is spending a few days the guest of Mrs. J. Andrews.

Pte. Sandy Andrews has arrived home from Toronto, where he got his discharge.

Miss Pearl Harris is on the sick list as the result of inoculation.

Mr. A. Wilson spent Saturday in Tweed.

A mill for production of potato flour is talked of for Port Arthur. It is said the cost of constructing and equipping a moderate sized mill is not more than $25,000. Prior to the war Germany held almost a complete monopoly of this commodity, the United States drawing 90 per cent of its total supply from that country. So far Canada has no potato flour mill.

CREDIT SALE

...will be sold by Public Auction on the farm of H. Broad

...20, Cn. 9, Madoc T'p.

7 miles north of Madoc Village, on

...ednesday, January 22nd, '19

the following Farm Stock, Implements, etc.

...span of horses 6 years, 2 cows, calf, set of sleighs, 1 set of ...double driving harness, 1 set of single harness, waggon ..., spring tooth harrow, new Percival plough no. 7, cutter, ...y new, horse rake, seed drill, Massey Harris, new, mower, ...ey Harris, new, Bain waggon, new, buggy pole, buggy, new, ..., stove and other household goods, hens, geese, whiffletrees, ...can, scythes and snaths, forks, crow bars, chains, wheel...ow, barrels and other articles to numerous too mention.

Sale to Commence at 1 o'clock, sharp.

... over that amount 3 months' credit ... at 7 per cent.

C. TUFTS, Auctioneer — HARPER BROAD, Owner

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

...EDMUND WALKER ... President — SIR JOHN AIRD, General Manager — H. V. F. JONES, Ass't Gen'l. Manager

...AL, $15,000,000 — RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

A SAFE PLACE FOR SAVINGS

...to select a safe place for your ... Yet few give this matter ...

New Social Events Bein[g]

We have just received some new **Pallette Silks** of splendid quality. They are selling at moderate prices and are what you want for new gowns and skirts. We have the most popular colors for the Spring—Taupe, Grey, Beaver, Rose, Maise and Black.

For the new-style round necked collars, we have frilling. These are in White Wash, Satin and Pink Georgette Crepe, very pretty and very serviceable.

Don't forget we are selling out our stock of **Boots** Also see our assortment of House Dresses, Ginghams and Prints.

A notice of a reduction on
NORTHWAY GARMENTS
will be worth watching for.

B. O'HARA

If You Can't Get to Town

Banking by mail is a good way of doing business without the necessity of coming into town yourself.

Forward your deposits to us by money order or registered mail. The amounts will be acknowledged and added to your account upon receipt.

THE DOMINION BANK 821

MADOC BRANCH: G. P. LYND, Manager.

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Red Cedar Bevelled Siding
Doors, Frames, Sash, Mouldings
Dressed and Rough Lumber
Lime, Cement, Plaster, Plaster Paris
Blacksmith Coal, Cannel Coal
Steam Coal.

The Houston Co. Ltd.
TWEED, ONT.

Madoc Sash & Door Factory

If you are thinking of building this spring be sure and get our estimates. We always carry a good stock of lumber of all description.

JOHN ROBERTSO[N]

Advertise in the Review

All but Hands and Face.

The self-made merchant said to his son. "Of course clothes don't make the man, but they make all of him except his hands and face during business hours." You may not think your advertising a very important matter, but it is all strangers see of your business and they will judge you by it. If you use your advertising space judiciously, these strangers will come to you to deal and become acquainted with you. Advertising is the best means to enlarge your business acquaintance.

HIRST'S PAIN EXTERMINATOR

Pain? Hirst's will stop it!

Used for 40 years to relieve rheumatism, lumbago, neuralgia, sprains, lame back, toothache, earache, swollen joints, sore throat and other painful complaints. Have a bottle in the house. All dealers or write us.

HIRST REMEDY COMPANY, Hamilton, Canada

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The Policy Holders Mutual Life Ins. Co.

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Head Office - - Temple Building, Toronto

No Other Policy Nearly So Good

1 Premium rate from 10 to 25 per cent. lower than any other company in Canada for the same class of Policy.
2 Our Guaranteed Loan or Surrender Values are as good as the best.
3 Our Policies participate in the profits of the Company; all dividends are paid to you in cash, yearly, after the third year.
4 Every policyholder has the privilege of a thorough medical examination every year at the Company's expense.
5 Total abstainers are insured in a class by themselves, and will receive the larger profits their good habits insure.
6 This is a strong mutual Company, with all the security of a full Government Reserve, one vote in the management of your Company with every $1,000 of insurance.
7 Premiums may be paid yearly, half-yearly, quarterly or even monthly, at your convenience, without consulting the Company.
8 Preinsurance for face value of Policy, for a specific term of years after the third year in force, if you are sick or are unable to pay premium, etc., etc.

H. Watson, Madoc Local Agent

The Secret of Lonesome Cove

By SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS

Copyright, 1912, by the Bobbs-Merrill Company

She came and went, but who she is or why she came or where she went I have no more idea than you have—perhaps not nearly so much."

"There you are wrong. I'm depending on you to tell me about her."

"Not if my life hung on it. And how could her being found drowned on the beach be connected with me?"

"I didn't say that she was found drowned on the beach."

"You did—no; pardon me; it was the messenger boy. But you said that her body was found in Lonesome Cove."

"That is quite a different matter."

"She wasn't drowned?"

"I should be very much surprised if the autopsy showed any water in the lungs."

"But the boy said that the body was lashed to a grating, and there were chains on it—is that true?"

"It was lashed to a grating and manacled."

"Manacled? What a ghastly mystery!" Sedgwick dropped his chin in meditation. "If she wasn't drowned then she was murdered and thrown overboard from a boat—is that it?"

Chester Kent smiled inscrutably. "Suppose you let me do the questioning a while. You can give no clew whatsoever to the identity of your yesterday's visitor?"

There was the slightest possible hesitation before the artist replied, "None at all."

"If I find it difficult to believe that what will the villagers think of it when Elder Dennett returns from Cadystown and tells his story, as he is sure to do?"

"Does Dennett know the woman?"

"No; but it isn't his fault that he doesn't. He did his best in the interviewing line when he met her on her way to your place."

"She wasn't on her way to my place," objected Sedgwick.

"Dennett got the notion that she was. He hid behind a bush and watched."

"Did he overhear our conversation?"

"He was too far away. He saw the attack on you. Now, just fit together these significant bits of fact. The body of a woman, dead by violence, is found on the beach not far from here. The last person, as far as is known, to have seen her alive is yourself. She called on you, and there was a colloquy, apparently vehement, between you, culminating in the assault upon you. She hurried away. One might well guess that later you followed her to her death."

"I did follow her," said Sedgwick in a low tone.

"For what purpose?"

"To find out who she was."

"Which you didn't succeed in doing?"

"She was too quick for me. The blow of the rock had made me giddy, and she got away among the thickets."

"That's a pity. One more point of suspicion. Dennett, you say, saw your picture, 'The Rough Rider.' He will tell every one about it, you may be sure."

"What of it?"

"The strange coincidence of the subject and the apparent manner of the unknown's death."

"People will hardly suspect that I killed her and set her adrift for a model, I suppose," said the artist bitterly, "particularly as Dennett can tell them that the picture was finished before her death. I was sitting on my wall when the woman came down the road. I noticed her first when she stopped to look back, and her absurd elegance of dress, expensive and ill fitting, attracted my closer attention. She was carrying a bundle wrapped in strong paper. It seemed to be heavy, for she shifted it from hand to hand. When she came near I spoke to her"—

"You spoke to her first?"

"Well, we spoke simultaneously. She asked me the time. She seemed anxious to know. In fact, I think she used the word 'exact;' 'the exact time,' she said."

"Presumably she was on her way to an appointment, then."

"Very likely. When I told her she seemed relieved, might even say relaxed. As if from the strain of nervous haste, you know."

"Good! And then?"

"She thanked me and asked if I were Mr. Sedgwick. I answered that I was and suggested that she make good by completing the introduction."

"She wasn't a woman of your own class, then?"

Sedgwick looked puzzled. "Well, no. I thought not then or I shouldn't have been so free and easy with her. For one thing, she was painted badly, and the perspiration, running down her forehead, had made her a sight. Yet I don't know. Her voice was that of a cultivated person. Her manner was awkward and her dress weird for that time of day, and for all that, she carried herself like a person accustomed to some degree of consideration. That I felt quite plainly. I felt, too, something uncanny about her. Her eyes alone would have produced that impression. They were peculiarly restless and brilliant."

"Insane?" questioned Kent.

"Not wholly sane, certainly. But it might have been drugs. That suggested itself to me."

"A possibility. Proceed."

"She asked what point of the head land gave the best view. 'Anywhere from the first rise on is good,' I said. 'It depends on what you wish to see.' 'My ship coming in,' she said. 'It will be a fair view, then,' I told her. 'This is a coast of guardian reefs.' 'What difference?' she said, and then gave me another surprise, for she quoted:

"And, though thy soul sail leagues and leagues beyond,
Still leagues beyond those leagues there is more sea."

"That's interesting," remarked Kent. "Casual female wayfarers aren't given to quoting 'The House of Life.'"

"Nor casual ships to visiting this part of the coast. However, there was no ship. I looked for myself when I was trying to find the woman later. What are you smiling at?"

"Nothing. I'm sorry I interrupted."

"She walked away from me a few paces, but turned and came back at once."

"'I follow my star,' she said, pointing to a planet that shone low over the sea. 'Therein lies the only true happiness—to dare and to follow. Remember this meeting,' she said in a tone of solemn command, 'for it may mark an epoch in your life. Some day in the future I may send for you and recall today to your mind by what I have just said. In that day you will know the hidden things that are clear only to the chosen minds. Perhaps you will be the last person but one to see me as I now am.'"

Kent pulled nervously at the lobe of his ear. "Is it possible that she foresaw her death?" he murmured.

"It would look so, in the light of what has happened, wouldn't it? Yet there was an uncanny air of joyousness about her too."

"I don't like it," announced Kent. "I do not like it!"

By which he meant that he did not understand it. What Chester Kent does not understand, Chester Kent resents.

"Love affair, perhaps," suggested the artist. "A woman in love will take any risk of death. However," he added, rubbing his bruised head reminiscently, "she had a very practical bent for a romantic person. After her mysterious prophecy she started on. I called to her to come back or I would follow and make her explain herself."

"As to what?"

"Everything—her being there, her actions, her—her apparel, the jewelry, you know, and all that."

"You've said nothing about jewelry."

"Haven't I? Well, when she turned"—

"Just a moment. Was it the jewelry that you were going to speak of when you first accosted her?"

"Yes, it was. Some of it was very valuable, I judge. Wasn't it found on the body?"

"No."

"Not? Robbery, then, probably. Well, she came back at a stride. Her eyes were alive with anger. There came a torrent of words from her—strong words, too. Nothing of the well bred woman left there. I insisted on knowing who she was. Before I could guard myself she had caught up a rock from the road and let me have it. I went over like a tenpin. When I got up she was well along toward the cliffs, and I never did find her trail in that maze of copses and thickets."

"Show me your relative positions when she attacked you."

The artist placed Kent and moved off five paces. "About like that," he said.

"Did she throw overhand or underhand?"

"It was so quick I hardly know. But I should say a short overhand snap. It came hard enough."

"I do not like it at all," said Kent again.

"You say that no jewels were found on the body. Was there any other mark of identification?"

"If there was the sheriff got away with it before I saw it."

"How can you be sure, then, that the dead woman was my visitor?"

"Dennett mentioned a necklace. On the crushed flesh of the dead woman's neck there is the plain impress of a jewel setting. Now, come, Sedgwick,

The Artist Placed Kent and Moved Off Five Paces.

if I'm to help you in this you must help me. Had you ever seen that necklace before?"

"Yes," was the reply, given with obvious reluctance.

"Where?"

"On the neck of the girl of my picture."

Kent's fingers went to his ear, pulling at the lobe until that unoffending pendant stretched like rubber. "You're sure?" he asked.

"There couldn't be any mistake. The stones were matched rose topazes. You mightn't find another like it in the whole country."

Kent whistled, soft and long. "I'm afraid, my boy," he said at length, "I'm very much afraid that you'll have to tell me the whole story of the romance of the pictured face, and this time without reservation."

"That's what I've been guarding against," retorted the other. "It isn't a thing that I can tell, man to man. Don't you understand? Or," he added savagely, "do you misunderstand?"

"No, I don't misunderstand," answered Kent very gently. "I know there are things that can't be spoken not because they are shameful, but because they are sacred. Yet I've got to know about her. Here; I have it. When I'm gone sit down and write it out for me, simply and fully, and send it to my hotel as soon as it is done. You can do that, can't you?"

"Yes, I can do that," decided Sedgwick after some consideration.

CHAPTER IV.

My Lady of Mystery.

Being a single autobiographical chapter from the life of Francis Sedgwick, with editorial comment by Professor Chester Kent.

DEAR Kent—Here goes! I met her first on June 22 at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Some wonderful cloud effects after a hard rain had brought me out into the open. I had pitched my easel in the hollow on the Martindale road so as to get that clump of pine against the sky. There I sat working away with a will, when I heard the drumming of hoofs, and a horse with a girl in the saddle came whizzing round the turn almost upon me. Just there the rain had made a puddle of thick, sticky mud, the mud pie variety. As the horse went by at full gallop a fine, fat mud pie rose, soared through the air and landed in the middle of my painting. I fairly yelped.

To get it all off was hopeless. However, I went at it and was cursing over the job when the rider came back.

"I heard you cry out," said a voice, very full and low. "Did I hurt you? I hope not."

"No," I said without looking up. "Small thanks to you that you didn't!"

My tone silenced her for a moment. Somehow, though, I got the feeling that she was amused more than abashed at my resentment. And her voice was suspiciously meek when she presently spoke again.

"You're an artist, aren't you?"

"No," I said, busily scraping away at my copperplate. "I'm an archeologist engaged in exhuming an ancient ruin from a square mile of mud."

She laughed, but in a moment became grave again. "I'm so sorry!" she said. "I know I shouldn't come plunging around turns in that reckless way. May I—I should like to—buy your picture?"

"You may not," I replied.

"That isn't quite fair, is it?" she asked. "If I have done damage I should be allowed to repair it."

"Repair?" said I. "How do you propose to do it? I suppose that you think a picture that can be bought for a hundred dollar bill can be painted with a hundred dollar bill."

"No; I'm not altogether a Philistine," she said, and I looked up at her for the first time. Her face— (Elision and comment by Kent: I know her face from the sketches. Why could he not have described the horse? However, there's one point clear: she is a woman of means.)

She said: "I don't wonder you're cross. And I'm truly sorry. Is it quite ruined?"

As then I recovered some [illegible] of manner. "Forgive a hermit," I said, "who doesn't see enough people to keep him civilized. The daub doesn't matter."

She turned over … examine the picture. … a daub!" she protest… little about picture… cutting and curious … paint it on copp… I explained.

"Oh!" she sa… see your print…

"Nothing … is just over …

"And there … suggested th…

"Sedgwick? … is no one but … spectable Chinam… But in the case of … tions are not so … may look at pictures …

"I'm afraid it wouldn't … swered, smiling. "No, I'll … until"— A shadow passed … face. "I'm afraid I'll have … it up."

Chance settled that point … there. As she finished, she was … arms. The girth had loosened … saddle had turned with her … barely time to twist her foot … the stirrup when the brute of a … bolted. As it was, her ankle … bit of a wrench. She turned … white and cried out a little. In a … ment she was herself again.

"King Cole has been acting … all day," she said. "I shall have … time catching him." She limped … ward a few steps.

"Here, that won't do!" said I. … me."

"You couldn't … perhaps, if you …

"I can get some at my place," … gathering up my things. "Your ho… headed that way. You'd better c… along and rest there while Ching Li… and I round up your mount."

(Comment by C. K.: Here follo… more talk, showing how young peo… imperceptibly and unconsciously … ment an acquaintance, but not … word upon the vital point of how … the horse seemed to have … whether he was ridden out or free … etc.)

At the bungalow I called Ching. … we set out with a supply of salt. K… Cole (Comment by C. K.: Probably … dead black horse) was coy for a t… before he succumbed to temptati… On my return I found my visitor … the studio. She had said that … knew a little about pictures. … knew more than a little—a goo… in fact—and talked most intel… about them. I don't say thi…

(To be continued.)

WEEPING ECZEMA SOON RELIEVED

A Perfect Treatment For This Distressing Complaint

"I had an … Eczema: so bad … I be wet throu… For four months, I … I got no re… Fruit-a-tives and … first treatment … together, I ha… of 'Sootha Salva' … Fruit-a-tives', and am … G. …

… these sterling … by dealers at 50c. … or sent on receipt … Fruit-a-tives Limited, O… Fruit-a-tives" is also … which sells for …

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And Tried Nearly Everything Except a Surgical Operation Without Obtaining Relief — Tells How Complete Cure Was Effected.

There are reported here three … of chronic … In all … cases … Piles. I had suffered from th… noying trouble for ten years, an… nearly everything I heard of. … using Dr. Chase's Ointment a… while I was completely cured."

Mrs. Wm. Shantz, 155 Albert … Kitchener, Ont., writes: "For … years I was troubled with bl… piles. I tried different remedi… relief without success. I read … Chase's Almanac of the benefit … people were receiving fro… Chase's Ointment, so I sent t… office for a sample box. I fo… gave me such relief that I we… drug store and purchased a fu… box. I have used several boxes … and have derived more benefit … its use than any remedy I ha… used."

Mrs. F. Cussons, Victoria … gersoll, Ont., writes: "Abo… years and a half ago I was … from Piles. I had tried many … ent remedies for this … trouble, but nothing helped … ally I got a box of Dr. Chase's … was completely cured … can cheerfully recommend …

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Ford

Runabout	$ 660	Coupe	$ 875
Touring	690	Sedan	1075

F. O. B. Ford, Ontario

All prices subject to war tax charge, except truck and chassis

All prices subject to change without notice 83

Frank Smith Dealer Madoc

LINGERIE [illegible] ADORNED

"Frillery" Must [illegible] With Hand Paint[illegible] Edict [illegible]

Well, girls, you [illegible] wearing your own art [illegible] lingerie is coming, [illegible] but what you will have [illegible] the Steel city, with [illegible] blast, running aroun[illegible] the [illegible] of your skirt? For it is said that lingerie that once screamed will make its painted approach now, more noiselessly and without ostentation, but with force. Oil paintings done to suit individual taste on the lingerie are among the fall announcements. Each piece is to follow a master design, and sets will have their day in court. Thus, a mosquito-net dress will [illegible] a spider web stocking most eminently in the shade, if not entirely out of business, and a whole flock of vistas opens up before those of us who have eyes with limitless possibilities as to scenic effects, with startling backgrounds and atmospheric tonalities. "Washington Crossing the Delaware," "Joan of Arc Listening to the Voices," "The Battle of Waterloo" and examples of the shot-to-pieces school may all be harnessed to the new fad. The artistic temperament may now take on a new lease of life, in spite of the agitation in favor of a tax on art ranging up to 25 per cent. It may mount upon eagles' wings. It may run without weariness. It may—but what's the use? The new fad is a positive boon to struggling artists from Maine to California, whose productions have, since the war, had to confront not only a sluggish, but a positively dead market. Let us all rise in our places and give three rousing cheers for the application of painting to lingerie.—New York Times.

LINKS ITALY AND AMERICA

Newly Installed Wireless Telegraphy Plant Is the Most Powerful That Has Yet Been Built.

The announcement that Italy and the United States have recently been connected by wireless telegraphy deserves more notice than it has received. This achievement probably makes a back number of the great wireless station at Nauen, near Berlin, which has been so useful to Germany and which, when the war broke out, claimed to be the most powerful in the world, with an effective range of between 5,000 and 6,000 miles. From the nearest point in Italy to the United States transatlantic station at Arlington, near Washington, is not less than 6,200 miles, and to send an intelligible message across this distance might be more than even Nauen could accomplish. [illegible] the hostility between the [illegible] which carry wireless me[illegible] sunshine; it is always ea[illegible] messages long distances [illegible] latitudes than in those [illegible] and the power required [illegible] given distance increases with nearness to the equator. The [illegible] route between Rome and Arlington is for a good part of the way at least 800 miles nearer the equator than that between Nauen and the United States, which fact considerably adds to the achievement of the Italian and American experts.—London Chronicle.

Don't Buy a Pig in a Bag.

When you send money to a mail order house, you "Buy a pig in a poke." You may not get what you [illegible] are always asked to make "A [illegible]" If goods are damaged in transit, [illegible] at best, an irritating delay in [illegible] straightened out.

If your local merchant asked you to pay for an article before you ever saw it, what would you say? Yet that is what the mail order house insists upon. Read the advertisements, see what you are buying, and spend your money at home.

Service

The busine[illegible] poet, priest or Pr[illegible] tries to serve [illegible] will earn both mo[illegible] happiness; but the [illegible] for money alone gets that [illegible]thing more.

The printers in the Review office work for both money and happiness—the quality of printing that brings happiness to our customers and just a little money to ourselves.

Do You Want Style?

There is no place in which the fashions are so promptly and correctly displayed as in the advertising columns. The wholesale purveyors of fashionable goods keep their own buyers and artists in Paris, London, and Berlin, and pass on the information obtained to their customers, the merchants; who in turn keep their patrons properly informed through their advertisements. Even the latest fashion magazines are behind the advertising columns of the newspapers in displaying the most recent fads and fancies.

If you wish to keep abreast of the times, follow the advertisements.

Review Ads. Pay Good Profits

FRENCH GO BACK TO CANDLES

Scarcity of Materials Used for Lighting Has Led to Revival of an Ancient Art.

While the war has wrecked some industries in France, it has at the same time created new ones and revived older crafts. An excellent and interesting example of the latter is the art of candlestick making, which has taken on a new lease of life. Even in some of the big towns there are houses which are not supplied with gas, where before the war petroleum or spirit was used for lighting purposes. Now that the use of these is restricted closely, recourse has to be made to the old-fashioned candle.

This is true in the country especially where candlesticks are in great demand, and every one is buying them according to his means or fancy. At first they were made of copper, but when that metal became scarce brass was employed. Some of the modern examples have several branches and are very artistic.

A domestic art metal morker at Aix, who has specialized in this kind of work, and has become quite a celebrity, has just constructed a series of tall iron candlesticks of very solid proportions which can hold several candles. They have been critically inspected by art metal critics and are claimed to be true works of art, and to appeal to all lovers of ironwork.—Scientific American.

LONG FAMOUS IN HISTORY

Vicissitudes of Old City of Jerusalem May Be Said to Be Without a Parallel.

The capture of Jerusalem by English troops recalls the tragic and fascinating story of that day, which carries us back through the mist of ages to the days when the throne of David was established within its walls. From that date we pass to the glories of the temple built by Solomon, which for centuries was to stand as the center and pivot of the Jewish nation and faith. The time came, however, when her days were numbered, and the drama of Calvary was followed a few years later by the onslaught of Titus, the Roman emperor, who encompassed the city round on every side and leveled it to the ground.

Round its ruined walls Saracen and Crusader were to fight continuously for its possession, and Christian knights flocked from all lands to the rescue of the holy places, until in 1099 Godfrey de Bouillon defeated his enemies and was chosen as the first Christian king of Jerusalem.

[illegible]

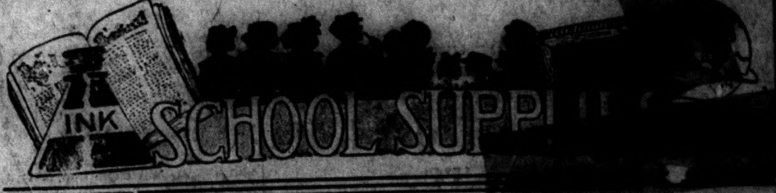
Grease Sinks In But—

that makes no difference if you use Campbell's Varnish Stain on your floors and woodwork. It dissolves grease spots—wipes them out. The illustration shows a greasy board, and beside it a picture of the same board after Campbell's Varnish Stain has been used. The grease spots are gone.

It comes in a yellow can with the famous [illegible] picture on it. Sold everywhere. Ask your dealer for

[illegible] VARNISH STAIN

[illegible]



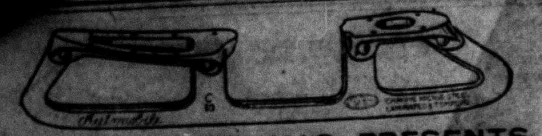
WE have learned by long [illegible]ce the particular requirements of the most exact[illegible] ever attended any one of our schools, and we [illegible]red supplies designed to satisfy this most exacting [illegible] every other pupil. The following list will give an idea [illegible]lies we carry in stock.

Foolscap, per pad	10c	Lead [illegible]	[illegible]
Foolscap, loose, quire	10c	Pen Po[illegible]	1c
Note Books, ruled, blk. cover	5c	Art Bo[illegible]	5c
Note Books, " hard cover	15c	Writing Books	2c
Scribblers, 5c each and 2 for	5c	[illegible] Books	5c
Exercise Books	5c	[illegible] Ink	5c
Pen Handles	5c	[illegible] Pen Ink	10c
Art Pencils, 3 and 5B	5c	[illegible] Pens	2.50 up
Lead Pencils, with rubber	5c	[illegible] Rubbers, 10c, 5c and	1c

"Quality" is the watchword o[illegible]ness, and everything [illegible] carry in stock has the imprint of [illegible]

Examine some of our quality [illegible] Paper and Envelopes.

The Review [illegible]



IDEAL CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

Right in the heart of the skating season comes Christmas. What gift more appropriate than a pair of Skates

[illegible] everyone would appreciate. Just run over a list of your own friends. Would not [illegible] be delighted with such a beautiful, useful, timely present as a pair of Automobile Skates? [illegible] "Automobile" Skates are so called because they are made from special high grade steels, perfected for use in high [illegible] automobiles, where strength and lightness must be combined. The blades are tempered hard as glass on the [illegible] and take a very keen edge, but they are not brittle. By a [illegible] process the hardening extends inward only a certain depth, leaving a tough "core," which renders the blade practically unbreakable. [illegible] These high grade Skates are made in a range of models to suit every taste and every purpose.

Automobile Figure, aluminum top, $6.50;
Model D Automobile, aluminum top, $7;
Model T, Automobile Tube, $6;
[illegible] mobile, $4;
[illegible]
[illegible] $2.25;

Automobile Waltz, aluminum top, $5;
Model C Automobile, aluminum top, $6.50;
Model B Automobile, $5;
Auto Fancy, low price figure model, $4;
Model Cycle 25 $3.25;
Cycle Pleasure $3;
Yukon $1.00.

M. W. GONNOR & SON
HARDWARE
Madoc

Service Banners

[illegible] with maple leaf in honor of a [illegible] on active service — 85c
[illegible] with maple leaf in honor of a soldier on active service — 35c
Silk Banner with Royal purple maple leaf for the soldier who has made the supreme sacrifice — 85

Pennants

Madoc, plain lettering — 60c, 50c, 40c
Old English lettering — 75c
Moira Lake, plain lettering — 60c
Old English lettering — 75

Christmas Folders

Send your Souvenir of Madoc to your friend across the sea at once so it will reach him by Christmas.
Maple Leaf Folders with "Greetings from Madoc" printed on — 10c each or box of 8 for 60c
Canadian Flag Folder with "Greetings from Madoc" printed on — 10c each or box of 10 for 80c
Christmas Booklets of Canadian scenery and patriotic designs — each 25c

Registration Card Cases

Plain cases, 3 different sizes 15c Cases with pockets 25c
Good leather cases in tan and black, with pockets 50c

Review Stationery Store

[illegible] Hastings Board of Agriculture

WILLROSD

Meetings for 1919

at 2 p.m. and 7.30 p.m., as follows:

Springbrook	Forester's Hall	January	13
[illegible]	Town Hall	"	14
[illegible]	Town Hall	"	15
[illegible]	Orange Hall	"	16
		"	17
	Town Hall	"	18
	Orange Hall	"	20
	Workman's Hall	"	21

[illegible] E. H. Stonehouse, Weston; Mr. A. D. McIntosh, [illegible] Representative, Stirling; Mrs. J. J. Rowe, Hespeler.

[illegible] afternoon and joint evening sessions will be held, with musical program with latter.

[illegible] W. H. Kells, Vice-President — F. A. Comerford, Secretary

See Bills for Subjects

[illegible] Reports

[illegible] report of S. S. [illegible] Rosebora 66, [illegible] M Moore [illegible] [illegible]'s school:

IV—M Tennyson 77, M Jones 71, E Fox 72, A Jones 60, H Parnell.
Sr. III—G Fox 73, N Gay 72, M Fox 67, B Warren.
Jr. III—M West 71, D Robinson 69, V Badgley 68, M Johnson 63, S Best 60, K Parnell, M Comerford
Sr. II—F Robinson 69, D Jones 68, E Gordon 60, J Gordon, M Johnson, G Holland.

Katharine M. Falkner, Teacher

—[illegible] of paper for wrapping [illegible] 15 sheets, 5c, [illegible] at Review

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The Dolly Varden Gown

By SUSAN CLAGGETT

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

In the attic Eleanor Brooke dived into the old horse-hair trunk that had once belonged to the great aunt after whom she was named. She was looking for and hoping to find something she could shape into a dress for the dance on the fourth. Whenever she was at a loss for finery Aunt Eleanor's trunk had been a veritable treasure trove, but so often had the girl gone through the contents she had small hope of finding anything that would be suitable for the party toward which she was looking forward with more than usual anticipation.

Aunt Eleanor's gowns were all of the heaviest brocades, velvets and satins, so stiff they would stand alone. She had never been stinted in money, as her namesake frequently was, and rich dresses, with here and there a time stain, that had come from London and were of a bygone style, had lain for long in the horse-hair trunk under the eaves until young Eleanor one morning pulled it into the light. With little exclamations of pleasure she opened the carefully wrapped packages and found herself heir to much that was totally unsuited to her youth and petite figure, even in a day when maids were gowned in costly stuff.

But when one loves dances and has not the wherewithal to buy vanities, the fact that material is unsuitable has little weight, and she always carried the day against her mother's more certain judgment of things fit and unfit. But if her gowns were not always what she should have worn, that fact was lost in the pleasure one found in looking at the animated face and the absolute joyousness of the girl herself. For this little story is of a time when girls, young girls, were not so sophisticated as at the present day and their pleasures, coming far apart, made them all the more desirable, simple though they usually were.

This dance had been heralded for weeks. General Washington had signified his intention to be present, pausing for a few hours in Upper Marlborough on his way to Annapolis. Naturally everyone was on the qui vive, and Eleanor Brooke forthwith went into the attic to search for a gown brave enough to do honor to the occasion.

She knew what she wanted and lovingly fingered the heavy brocade covered with pink roses and the underskirt of pink satin that had long been her utmost desire. And more daring still was the wish to wear the gown just as it was, quaint in its looped-up overdress and watteau plait.

She shook out the folds of satin and held it against her height. It was long, very long, for Great Aunt Eleanor had been a tall woman. But she had also been slight, and when later her namesake stood in her own room and twisted and turned before the mirror to get a glimpse of her back, she decided the only change needed was in length.

It was a lovely gown and she would have been a very indifferent girl if she had not been thrilled by the vision that peered half shyly at her from the gilt-framed glass. It was the first time her face had impressed her and the daintily-colored oval with its shining eyes, framed in waving hair, made her wonder if it really was herself. Her color flamed at a deeper thought which she tried to hide from her consciousness, but it would obtrude, and at last she faced it. "Would he like it." Even to herself she hesitated to call his name.

For before all others she wished to appear fair in his sight. She gave no thought to other guests who would come from Georgetown, Alexandria, Baltimore and Annapolis on horseback and in great coaches, drawn by four horses. Four horses were always used upon state occasions, and what more important event could there be than this ball, the first after the Declaration of Independence? There had been much rain and the roads were deep, and the maids in and about Marlborough watched the clouds and prayed for a south wind that would dry the mud, while the young men of the county made the assembly room brave with flags and greenery.

Even with greatest interest Eleanor Brooke watched the clouds, for she lived a long way from Upper Marlborough and was to stay with her grandmother at "Croome" over the fourth, and for a little visit thereafter. There was the chance her father would think the mud too deep to drive from near Mattapony Landing, and whenever that thought occurred there was a sinking at her heart for fear she might lose the long-looked-for pleasure.

But the day of her expected visit rose clear and bright, and with her horse-hair trunk strapped tight on the rumble and Uncle Clem and Jake in front, she set out with her mother for "Croome."

It was a weary way through the mud and night had fallen before the carriage encircled the drive at her grandmother's; but weariness was forgot as she gazed out at the brightly-lighted windows and recognized voices and faces as the house door was thrown open and a group of young people rushed out to greet her, for Eleanor was but one of a group of cousins gathered together for the Independence ball.

[illegible] as she spoke to the gay crowd [illegible] for Uncle Clem to let down the carriage steps, Eleanor looked about, longing, yet afraid to meet the quizzical eyes of John Eversfield, and her heart sank when she did not see him. The pleasure she anticipated turned to a dull ache and she twisted her lace kerchief between her fingers as she leaned further forward hoping to gain a glimpse of him.

Then pride came to her aid. He had promised to be the first to meet her, and she must not let this crowd of cousins sense her disappointment. With a light laugh that well covered the ache at her heart, she accepted the extended hand of Allan Bowie and descended from the high carriage.

This was two days before the ball.

"Isn't it too bad," Ruth Worthington whispered to her that night, as they went up the stairs together. "Cousin John sent John, Jr., to Baltimore upon affairs of importance. I think it a shame. He might have waited until after the ball. Although John told me nothing but death would keep him away, there is always the chance of something happening. But even if he does get back in time for the dance, he will miss the good time we are having, and Cousin John was certainly mean to choose this opportunity for pressing business."

Eleanor's heavy heart lightened after hearing this and she took her full share of the gayety that filled every minute of the day and evening. Although no coquette, as were some of the other pretty cousins, time did not lie heavily upon her hands. Allan Bowie saw to that, and Alec Worthington. Both young men were bewitched, and between them she was kept fully occupied. The night of the dance, as she descended the stairs, brave in her Dolly Varden gown, no maid among them all was lovelier, and the two gallants, beruffled, powdered and dressed in the height of fashionable attire, all but came to blows in their effort to win her favor.

But mistress Eleanor minded not that. She accepted their admiration shyly, which was most becoming, but underneath her pleasure was the hope John Eversfield would also find her good to look upon. Yet, when they left the house, early on account of the roads, he had not come, and there was a tiny misgiving lest he might not be in time to see her in the wonderful gown or to claim the minuet he had begged for.

Ruth pinched her as she was about to step into the carriage, whispering, as she handed her a small package:

"I wonder if you can guess what this is? John Eversfield's Tom brought it. I'm dying of curiosity. Slip back into the house and open it before grandmother comes. There's time," and giving the girl a push, Ruth stepped into her place and gave back tit for tat, as the two young men called for an explanation of Eleanor's sudden disappearance.

And in her room the girl was looking with fluctuating color upon a pearl-encircled miniature while she opened with fingers that trembled the note twisted about the slender golden chain. There was only a line, but it made of life a beautiful thing, for it asked for that which she was glad to give.

Over and over she read the single line: "Dear, will you wear this for my sake?—John." Then she slipped it into the bosom of her dress. With hesitating fingers she clasped the chain about her neck, but overcome by modesty not so flaunting her lover's miniature for curious eyes to look upon, she hid it among the ruffles of her gown and hastily ran down the stairs, a radiant thing that took away one's breath.

Measure after measure was danced before John Eversfield appeared that night, and when he came, one arm was in a sling. "An accident," he told them lightly, as he made his way to Eleanor's side, where he stood so as to cut her off from the view of others.

"Tom did not reach 'Croome' in time?" he asked, leaning toward her.

"Yes," she answered breathlessly. "I wear it here."

"But not before them all?"

The color came and went upon her face. "I could not with you not present. I had no courage."

"And now?"

She drew the miniature from among her laces, letting it fall upon her breast. "It is different now. With you I have no fear of what is said."

"Then come." He extended his hand as the slow music of the minuet filled the room, and together they took their places, in the sight of all, a man and a maid promised to each other.

Aesthetics and Health.

"The connection between individual health and beauty, though seldom recognized in theory, is intimate in practice," says the New York Medical Journal. True, extravagant ideas of what is beautiful have caused much nuisance and harm in the way of absurd and unhealthy fashions of dress, but it is to the aesthetic instinct of people that we owe most of sanitary improvement. The removal of filth, so important to public health, and cleanliness in general, is due in a large part to a dislike for ugliness.

Medical science is coming more and more to the idea of enforcing sanitary measures by fostering a public sense of aesthetics. The Journal concludes with rare sense: "One of the chief means for the furthering of public health consists not so much in preaching the need of sanitary conditions as in awakening the sense of beauty."

Remarkable Feat of Memory.

"Pa, I learned four new French words today."

"Did you, my son? What were they?"

"'Grenade, village, envelope and locomotive.'"

"And what are they in English?"

"The same,"[illegible]

Cooper

We hear the men say if only there was a little more snow it would be grand getting around.

Nomination over and no change in the government of Madoc township.

A fine wee girl has come to stay with Mr. and Mrs. Everett Smith.

The flu has not flown from us yet. Mr W. T. Allen and family have all been put off their job with it but we are glad to report them all doing nicely.

Mr. Gibson Bailey has been confined to the house this week. Flu was the cause. One of the girls is sick too, with the dread disease.

Mrs. Chas. Cassidy visited her parents at Holloway on Sunday last. Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Rollins were Sunday guests of Mr. Frank Reynolds last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hogg, of Sidney spent the holidays with their daughter, Mrs. F. A. Reynolds.

Mrs. Bradshaw and Mrs. Wyatt visited at Mr. Charley Hannah's one day last week.

Mr. R. R. Hannah had the pleasure of eating dinner last Friday with four generations. Mrs. Bradshaw, of Toronto, and Mrs. Lloyd, (first); Mrs. Wyatt and Mrs. R. R. Hannah, (second); Mr. and Mrs. Charley Hannah (third); Royce, Maida and Harry children of Mr. and Mrs. C. Hannah, (fourth). Not often a family have the great grandmother on both sides of the house alive and well.

The Christmas tree was a success in Blair's church. The programme was fine and under the leadership of the school teacher, Miss Holmes.

Misses Effie and Jennie Cassidy are under the parental roof for the holiday season.

Miss Muriel Irvine visited her cousin, Miss Minnie Thompson, last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jonas O'Rorke spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Reynolds.

A meeting was held in the Orange Hall on Saturday night last to discuss what steps should be taken to erect a monument for our fallen heroes who gave their lives so nobly and brave for our country. I would say that nothing is too good for our boys and all should put their hand down deep in their pockets with the prosperity of the last year and be very generous with their subscription.

—Women's black, brown, gray, white Overgaiters in medium and and 14 button heights. Any lady appreciates this ankle apparel both for comfort and appearance, for sale at the Ludbrook Shoe Store.

SAVE—FUEL FOOD TIME MONEY—BY WIRE

LUBRICATE
The Wheels of Business

Our Classified Want Ads. furnish a lubricant that is good for any kind of business machinery.

Do you want an employer or an employee? Have you something to sell or is there something you wish to buy?

No matter how large or how small your [illegible] Classified Ads. will [illegible]

Springbrook

December 20th.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McConnell have returned to Springbrook for the winter.

Mr. D. Mosher, of Saskatchewan, is spending the holidays at his home here.

Nurse Thompson, of Toronto, is spending the Christmas holidays at home.

Roy Thompson, of Hillier, lately returned from France, is visiting relatives here.

On Monday afternoon, December 23, Mr. David Livingstone breathed his last. He had two strokes, one on Wednesday, the other on the Sunday following. The funeral was held on Thurday at 2.30 p.m. Service was conducted by Rev. Woodger. Interment took place in Mount Nebo cemetery. Deceased was 72 years ago.

Mrs. Chas. McConnell is renewing acquaintances in this district.

December 17th.

Mrs. Robt. Neal received word last week that his son, Edward, of B. C., died of Spanish influenza and that his wife was very low with the same disease. He leaves six small children, the youngest about 1 year old. Mr. Neal has recently lost another son, George, with Spanish influenza.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Finn have moved into the house recently occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Moore, who have moved into Dr. Wellman's house.

Last Saturday Mrs. T. Rupert had the misfortune to fall hurting her hip. We hope she will soon be around again.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross McConnell are visiting friends here.

Not the Same

Through a similarity in names a wrong impression has been created which may cause a great deal of harm. A few days ago it was reported in many papers that the Montreal Herald had gone into liquidation. The news was true but the public should know that the paper in financial difficulties had no connection whatever with the great Weekly paper called The Family Herald and Weekly Star. The latter paper is published by The Montreal Star Publishing Co., and is known in almost every home in Canada. In justice to our confrere we make this announcement. The Family Herald and Weekly Star is one of the strongest papers on the Continent. The word "Family" should not be omitted when addressing that paper.

—A No. 1 Separator Oil for sale at G. A. Rollins'.

—Eavetroughing and Job Work at G. A. Rollins'.

New Advertisements.

For Sale

A Yearling Bull of the Shorthorn Durham breed. This animal is bred from the herd of the [illegible] known Graham stock of Lindsay. Reasonable price for quick sale.

JOSEPH DANFORD, Madoc

51-3p

Strayed

Strayed from the premises of Hugh Morrison, lot 18, con. 2, Township of Madoc, 2 Calves—one a Steer, red and white, the other a Heifer, greyish white.

HUGH MORRISON, Eldorado

51-3p
Phone No 60R4

Found

On December 21st on Madoc gravel road between Crookston and Madoc a Robe. Owner is requested to prove property and claim this Robe.

C. GAY, Crookston

52-3p

Strayed

During the deer hunting season a black and tan Hound, last heard of [illegible] Quinlan's Island. Finder will [illegible] suitable reward.

WM DAV[illegible], Mar[illegible]

51-3p

Ontario Business College
Limited
Belleville, Ont.

is famed throughout [illegible] and beyond for its [illegible] superior text books, [illegible] instructors, moderate [illegible] ful surroundings, great [illegible] graduates.

Write for free, descr[illegible]

J. W. Johnson, F[illegible]
Principal Belleville[illegible]

42-13

Adams' New Livery
MADOC

Good Outfits.
Prices Reasonable.
Give us a call.

One Chestnut Horse for Sale [illegible]

J. H. [illegible]
Phone 43 Pr[illegible]

DELCO-LIG[illegible]
The complete Electric Light [illegible] Power Plant

Safe for the children; [illegible] cleer. Benefits the whole [illegible]

... GOAKS AT THE JOB

... Appeal to ... Couldn't Take On Whole Germany.

... willing to go across and ... Germans?" asked an inter- ... the mustering office in for- ... No. 2 of a young Florida ... Camp Dix, whose personnel ... was completing, the query ... of the formal questions put ... recruit.

...n't know 'bout dat, boss!" ... the colored boy. "Ah thought ... wanted me to go get the ... a-hankerin' to fix that ole ..., but does yuh mean yuh ... to lick da who'e gang?"

...terviewer explained the situa- ... young negro's home board ... him they were going to send ... Europe to "get the kaiser" and ... to camp thinking it was a ... job. His face brightened ... found that in his personal ... would have the backing of ... million allies.

...ersonnel questionnaire made ... mustering office brings some ... answers from the southern ... recently brought there for ... One couldn't remember where ... was born.

... was he born in the United ... asked the interviewer. "No, ... suh, no indeedy!" replied the ... "He was born in Virginny!"

...ame recruit wanted to show ... could qualify under every ques- ... "Are you a member of any lodge ... fraternity?" was a query put to ... Good Lawd, boss, I should say ... I'se a pallbearer."

... uniforms are being issued to ... Florida recruits and they are ... proudest soldiers in the camp. ... have taken to the military game ... ducks to water, and officers are ... at the cleverness they are ... in learning drill orders in ele- ... army work.

...RIVE AWAY MOSQUITOES

... Professor Makes Public Prep- ...tion He Claims Is Effective Against Pests.

... and tourists who are ... by mosquitoes can find relief ... of repellants, points out George ..., professor of entomology, Kan- ... Agricultural college.

... time and circumstances will ... permit of sanitary means of con- ... effective repellant can be made ... use of one ounce of cedar oil, ... ounces of citronella and two ... of spirits of camphor.

... amount of this solution ap- ... the face and hands or on a ... chief tied around the neck ... the mosquitoes away. Equal- ... results may be obtained if the ... applied to a cloth and hung ... the face when mosquitoes are ... at night.

An Unheralded Event.

... announcement has appeared in ... newspapers so insignificant that it ... almost passed unheeded. The size ... item was altogether out of pro- ... to its importance. The single ... graph was to the effect that the ... bridge over the Suez canal ... Kantara, about 35 miles south ... Said, had been completed. Yet ... bridge affords direct railway com- ... between Cairo and the cit- ... Palestine; it conquers the desert ... separated Egypt from Palestine, ... has for centuries barred the ... nations; it joins Asia to Af- ... assures the world that the ... will henceforth be under ... guardianship. Xerxes bridg- ... Hellespont is nothing to the ... bridging the Suez canal! Sure- ... bells of Christendom ought to ... been rung when that insignifi- ... announcement crept into the cor- ... the papers!—Christian Science ...

Good Business.

... one with an eye to business ... the good idea of establishing, ... a munition factory in Great ... a milliner's shop with the lat- ... hats and blouses for girls. After ... hours of work, it is easy to im- ... how attractive such a shop win- ... would appear to the girls; the ... is, probably to find sufficient ... attendants at the busy hours to ... and blouses to eager buyers. ... is the same, of course, as ... shop outside the school gates. ...an Science Monitor.

... Observing Frenchman.

... being good fighters, the ... are keen-witted and observing. ...andy there is a sign up at the ... of a field: "Horses taken to ... Reasonable rates. Horses with ... 1 franc a day. Horses with ... 50 centimes a day." On ... asked why he made this strange ... the farmer explained that ... with a short tail is so wor- ... flies that he hasn't time to ... while a horse with a long tail ... off the flies and eat grass at ... time.

... Open Korean Mind.

... Seoul Press announces that an ... has been made to work ... and silver mine at Chaidong, ..., Yangtek district, South ..., with a capital of 1,000,000 ... being subscribed by ...

VISION OF COWS.

Explanation of Apparent Stupidity of Animals When Approached.

When a cow faces an object both eyes may with ease be focused on it. When the object is at the side or near one eye may be focused on it, while the other is viewing objects in quite a different direction. Evidently the animal may direct attention to one object with both eyes, or two objects with different eyes, or it may inhibit one eye and direct and concentrate attention with the other toward some object of fear or fancy.

In advancing in a car toward cows standing in the roadway it will be noticed that those facing the car usually turn to one side and let the car pass; those with side toward the car will, if on, say, the right side of the road, run and attempt to cross to the left side; those with head away from the car will usually run down the roadway ahead, turning off at one side or the other.

The reason why the cow or chicken on the right side of the road turns to go over to the left, and vice versa, is, I suggest, because the eye of the animal, which sees and appreciates the danger of the advancing car, is by instinct kept on the dangerous object. To turn to the right and escape would blind the animal during the period of turning, and this she will not willingly do. But if she runs across the road in front of the car, the eye with which she first observed it will keep it clearly and continuously in view, and, she thinks, allow her to escape the impending danger.

Even when safely across, if turned around, by encountering a fence, or by chance, so as to perceive the enemy with the other eye, I have seen her run for dear life to recross the road to the side whence she has just come. The instinctive action, originally protective, is thus made a source of danger to the animal. The chicken, with monocular vision, labors under the same hallucination; it, too, thinks that the danger may be avoided by running with all its might, keeping the enemy all the time in view with the eye that was originally turned toward it. Thus, truly, the cow crossed the road because she crossed the road.

German People Guilty.

Why hold the Hohenzollerns responsible for all the deviltry of Germany in this war? Why try to distinguish between the people of Germany and their Government if it can be shown that their methods of warfare were just as inhuman before the existence of their present Government?

And it can be shown. "The very devils in hell are kinder to each other than you Germans are to your own peasantry"—so said Gustavus Adolphus, the Swedish King, to his own German troopers in the Thirty Years War in a vain attempt to restrain their excesses. That war, which began in 1618, just 300 years ago, was fought in Middle Europe, mainly by Germans. It was organized brigandage on both sides, where noncombatants had no rights whatever. In a word, it was German warfare. The amelioration of warfare, which can be traced historically as far back as 2,500 years, presents two striking exceptions, namely, the Thirty Years' War and the present one. More than 500 years before Christ, while besieging Babylon, Cyrus, the Persian, sent this proposed agreement to his opponent: "Peace to those that are at peace, war to those that are at war," and this guarantee of protection to the unarmed was accepted and observed by both sides. Even the fanatical Saracens, who offered to the conquerors the choice of "tribute, the Koran or the sword," were far more merciful than were the Germans in the Thirty Years' War.

German savants, with all their pretensions to masterly research, have studiously avoided the field of international law. Search through the list of authorities on that subject and you will find not one name that is internationally accepted as an authority or ever has been. Again, when President Lincoln caused to be issued in 1863 the first manual ever formulated for the guidance of troops in hostile territory it was followed next year by France, Great Britain and others. But Germany instead gave notice that she had formulated a secret manual for the instruction of her army officers in occupied territory. Why she desired it to be secret we can now understand. Belgium and France can testify.

Clearly the German race itself is, morally considered, one of the "backward races," and has been so for centuries, in spite of all the individual exceptions that may be mentioned. Germany as a unit must be held accountable for her misdeeds.

Church Union.

This incident happened "Somewhere in France" on last Christmas day, says Interpreter Charles Welter. One of our soldiers who attended a midnight mass in a little Roman Catholic church persuaded the parish priest to let them sing in English during the service. Accordingly a chorus of five sang in that French church various Christmas hymns and ... "Nearer, My God, to Thee." It was a great success, the audience of native peasants showing appreciation of this good intention. But something which nobody "over there" ... will ever know is that out of the five volunteer choristers two were Jews and three were Presbyterians.

Argentina Wants Fleet.

Argentina appears to be taking measures, in accordance with formulated plans, for the building of a merchant marine. As a preliminary step, President Irigoyen has asked congress for power to requisition steamers of Argentine register and place them under Government control. Furthermore he would have the sale of Argentine vessels to other nations prohibited. Some concern with regard to fuel supply for the Argentine fleet is discernible in President Irigoyen's message to Congress, ... the future of the fleet, ... is one of the ... things about his policy.

KULTUR IN RURAL GERMANY.

Poor Gleaners Lashed When Caught on Rich Nobles' Estates.

Under the heading, "Culture Sketch from Pomerania," the Berlin Vorwarts recently reprinted the following advertisement from the Kosliner Zeitung of August 22:

"The women who were present when Herr von Schmeling, Gudenhagen, whipped and intentionally ran down a young girl gathering grain on Wednesday, Aug. 21, are asked to send their addresses to Friedrich Rutzen, Gudenhagen."

On Aug. 27 the Volksstimme of Frankfort reprinted under the heading, "An Idyl of Life on an Estate in Upper Silesia," the following excerpt from a private letter printed by the Schleswig-Holstein Zeitung.

"On a beautiful August day we were wandering through the fields. To our left lay broad stretches of grain fields, to our right was a meadow, and back of that a field where the grain had been harvested. In order to prevent any kernel of grain from going to waste some seventy to eighty poor women and children were eagerly gleaning the ears left lie by the harvesters—a picturesque scene. Suddenly a wagon was driven up to the field, a man sprang out and, cursing and raging, approached the gleaners. The women and children scattered before him like a drove of sheep before a wolf. The younger and sprier ones escaped, the older and less active were halted by the man. He was evidently an inspector for the estate, and he cried: 'Shell out!' And the frightened women and children had to empty all the bags with the grain they had gathered with so much labor.

"When they didn't move quick enough he took a hand himself and ran from one to the other dragging the empty bags behind him. Stopping before one group of three or four women, the inspector not only snatched their bags of grain from them, but also laid his riding whip lustily over the shoulders of these defenceless ones. Then he returned to his wagon, drove hastily to the nearby farmhouse and immediately sent out a wagon to bring the gleaned grain to the barns of the Saxon Count von Bruhl, the owner of the estate upon which the incident occurred. The 'humane' inspector's name is Sick, the farm is in Gross-Vorbeck in the governmental district of Oppeln.

"One of the women who were whipped was an old mother, another was in an advanced state of pregnancy, her husband is lying out there in the trenches helping to defend the field of grain where his wife was lashed with a riding whip. A picture of rural conditions in Germany at the beginning of the fifth war year that needs no comment whatever."

Is It Play-acting?

William II.'s histrionic gifts have never been denied, but if what is now going on in Germany is really stage-management for the delusion of the Allies, then the Kaiser will certainly go down as the greatest impresario in history. Only genius in the business of stage direction could set such elaborate machinery at work and could marshal such mobs with their alarums and excursions: the Liberal press admitting that Alsace-Lorraine is lost; the Junkers in East Prussia shouting that never will they consent to put Danzig and Konigsberg under the Polish eagle; the military critics deploring Foch's relentless violence and admitting that the invasion of Germany must be envisaged; the press bureaus ordered to deny that the Kaiser is really intending to abdicate; and German opinion in the mass expressing a great yearning for a merciful peace and admission to a tolerated position in the League of Nations. Certainly an Emperor who can stage a spectacle of his own throne tottering, his armies beaten, and his empire in dissolution, and then in a marvellous transformation scene can reveal himself as securer than ever, his armies undefeated, and his country united, is a wonderful manager. Only his role is altogether too heroic for the average mind to grasp.

A New French Thinker.

"Lysis" has written a book; "Lysis" is starting a newspaper. Who is Lysis? Well, Lysis is "quelqu'un qui compte" in Paris these days. Those who read Gustave Herve's "La Victoire" know Lysis. He is a thinker, and a man who does not hesitate to do some plain speaking when necessity requires. It is Lysis of "La Victoire" who is about to start a paper of his own, with the title La Democratie Nouvelle. It will be worth watching, and it would not be surprising if, watching it, one found oneself witnessing the budding and burgeoning of the new, the regenerated France; the France that must evolve, if there is to be a France worthy of the French armies.

Overcame the Difficulty.

A little girl was sent by her mother to the grocer's with a bottle for a quart of vinegar.

"But, mamma," said the little one, "I can't say that word."

"But you must try," said the mother, "for I must have vinegar, and there's no one else to send."

So the little girl went with the bottle and as she reached the counter of the store she pulled the cork out of the bottle with a pop and said to the astonished shopman:

"There! Smell that, and give me a quart!"

France Needs Beef.

Since the outbreak of the war France has suffered a loss of 2,600,000 head of cattle. Moreover, the cattle have greatly lost in weight. Before the war the average weight in meat of slaughtered cattle was from 770 to 880 pounds, where today it hardly exceeds 550 or 570 pounds. That is why France needs American beef, for it has not enough to feed its own soldiers and civilians, to say nothing of our men.

Bric-a-Brac.

"You used to call that vase a vase. Now you call it a mug."

"I don't want to run the risk of having to pay a luxury on it."

OVERWORKED, TIRED WOMAN TOOK VINOL

Now She is Strong and Hearty

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I was overworked, run down, nervous, could not eat or sleep. I felt like crying all the time. I tried different remedies without benefit. The doctor said it was a wonder I was alive, and when Vinol was given me I began to improve. I have taken eight bottles and am now strong and perfectly healthy in every respect, and have gained in weight. I can not praise Vinol enough."—Mrs. Sarah A. Jones, 1025 Nevada St., Philadelphia, Pa.

We guarantee Vinol to make overworked, weak women strong or return your money. Formula on every bottle. This is your protection.

WILL J. VINCE.

FIRE

YOUR HOME, YOUR STORE,

might easily have a total or partial loss—sound business methods demand that you be prepared for such a calamity, the good old

Phoenix Insurance Co.
of Hartford, Conn.

is time tried and fire tested. Since organization it has paid losses of $81,617,128.80

Assets - $15,345,365
Surplus - $ 9,056,106.

Policies cost $2.00 and upwards. Consult me.

A. H. WATSON, Madoc - - - Local Agent.

Soldiers Home — **Coming Campaign**

War Work and After-War Work of the SALVATION ARMY

"FIRST TO SERVE—LAST TO APPEAL"

The Salvation Army has for 53 years been organized on a military basis—inured to hardship, sacrifice and service. It is always in action, day and night.

It has maintained Military Huts, Hostels and Rest Rooms, providing food and rest for tens of thousands of soldiers each day. 1,200 uniformed workers and 45 ambulances have been in service at the front—in addition to taking care of the needs of soldiers' families here at home, assisting the widows and orphans, and relieving distress arising from the absence of the soldier head of the family.

Notwithstanding all the Government is planning to do, notwithstanding the pensions and the relief work of other organizations, hundreds of cases of urgent human need are constantly demanding the practical help the Salvation Army is trained and equipped to render.

The Salvation Army Million Dollar Fund

January 19th to 25th

While it could do so, the Salvation Army has carried on without any general appeal. Now the crisis is arising with the return of the 300,000 soldiers. The budget for essential work during the coming year has been prepared. A million dollars must be raised to continue the after-the-war activities, which include:

Hostels for Soldiers

Salvation Army Hostels are vitally necessary for the protection and comfort of the soldier at the many stopping places between France and his home here in Canada. These Hostels—or military hotels—provide good food, clean beds, wholesome entertainment at a price the soldier can afford to pay. If the boys did not have a Hostel to go to, WHERE would they go?

Care of the Wives, Widows, Dependents and Orphans of Soldiers

Scores and hundreds of cases could be cited where soldiers overseas have been comforted by the assurance that the Salvation Army has stepped in to relieve their families from dire need. As an instance, a mother with six children is located—no fuel, weather freezing, food and funds exhausted by sickness and other troubles. They are taken to Salvation Army Emergency Receiving Home. Winter and 300,000 soldiers returning increase the demands on the Salvation Army, whose personal help alone is of avail. Consider, too, the vast and complex problems arising out of the care of soldiers' widows and orphans.

Keeping the Family Unit Intact

The women of the Salvation Army on their visiting rounds accomplish the apparently impossible. Is the discharged soldier out of a job? They find him one. Is the wife sick, the housework piling up, the children neglected? They nurse the wife, mother the children, wash and scrub. Is there urgent need for food, fuel, clothes or medicine? They are supplied. It takes money, of course, but more important is the loving spirit of service in which the work is done.

When the Soldier Needs a Friend

The Salvation Army Lassie provides the boys with hot coffee, the pies, chocolate, magazines, writing materials, and the spiritual comfort which the boys in Khaki need. Until the last homeward-bound soldier is re-established in civilian life, will you not help the Salvation Army to combat the discomforts and evils that beset his path?

The service of the Salvation Army, founded on sacrifice, demonstrates the true spirit of the Master. It is directed to the extension of the Kingdom of Christ. For two generations the Salvation Army has stood out and out for God.

It approaches practical problems in a practical way and achieves RESULTS. It co-operates with all—overlaps none. It recognizes neither color, race nor creed. It is always in action, day and night. No organization does greater work at less cost. To carry on its great work it must have financial help, and on its behalf members of the Dominion Government, business men and returned soldiers endorse this appeal for funds.

"LET YOUR GRATITUDE FIND EXPRESSION IN SERVICE"

THE SALVATION ARMY MILLION DOLLAR FUND COMMITTEE
Headquarters: 20 Albert St., Toronto

12

Ever hear of the war in Europe?—Its Advertised

It's advertised!—so is a successful business.

Business is thin skinned. She has to be invited to come—and encouraged to stay.

Right now she is unduly sensative. So many people have deliberately shut their doors in her face—so many of our merchants have given her the icy stare and cold shoulder—that she is having some difficulty in finding a place to hang her hat.

Now then, isn't it a fact that success breeds further success? Isn't it a fact that a diamond in a man's necktie instantly gives you the impression that his pocket is lined with real money.

Then—if Business is not roosting on your trade tree, whose fault is it? **Are you** doing your part in cultivating her acquaintance—in making her welcome? Are you **Advertising**—not in little mealy-mouthed 1 inch "merely-to-hold-my-trade" squibs, but in Broad, Glowing Confidence-Creating advertisements that show you have back-bone and the goods that know no setback?

It you are not doing this you have no cause to put up a howl if people do not buy. They naturally think you are having troubles of your own—and everybody flees trouble.

Get out into the highways and byways man—put your name where all the world can see it. Let them know you have faith in your town, your townsmen, your business. **Advertise.**

The result—You'll be grabbing off orders while your competitor is still trying to muster up enough gumption to warm his cold feet.

Hymeneal

On New Year's day the home of Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Bristol was the scene of a quiet but pretty wedding, when their daughter, Ruth, was united in matrimony to Mr. Henry Walker, of St. Catharines. The ceremony was conducted by Rev. H. L. Dougan, in the presence of the immediate relatives and friends. Charmingly attired in a navy blue travelling suit, the bride, who was given away by her father, entered the drawing room at eleven-thirty, to the strains of Mendelssohn's Wedding March played by Miss Gladys Aylesworth. The young couple were unattended. After partaking of a luncheon, the wedding party motored to Ivanhoe, where Mr. and Mrs. Walker took the train for Toronto and thence to their future home in St. Catharines. Their many Madoc friends join in wishing them a long and happy future.

Crookston

Mr. and Mrs. S. Mullett and Master Harry Blakely, of Moira, were Sunday guests of Mrs. F. Mullett.

Mr. Cecil Vincent has returned to Brantford after spending the holidays with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Mitts were Sunday guests of Mrs E. Mitts, of Fuller.

Master A. Carson has been visiting Mrs. F. Mitts, of Fuller.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Blue and Misses Olive and Grace were the guests of Mrs. H. Tummon on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Morland and children, of Moira, were guests of Mrs. G. Vincent on Wednesday.

Miss A. Carson was the guest of Miss J. Cragg, of Holloway.

Mrs. H. Hughes, of Ivanhoe, was the guest of Mrs. Neil Benney on Thursday.

Miss J. Tanner, Mr. and Mrs. R. Bruce and Mrs. G. Vincent attended the funeral of Mrs. Frank Bragg, of Avenmore, which was held in Foxboro.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Mitts, of Frankford, were the week-end guests of Mrs. E. Blair, and attended the Memorial service of Pte. James Mitts. This is the third son of Mrs. Blair's who has paid the supreme sacrifice.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Mitts, Messrs. Jas. Woods and C. Blair, Misses Vincent, and L. Ryan were in Madoc on Saturday.

Mr. C. Tummon was the guest of Miss E. Collins, of Fuller, on Thursday evening.

Mr. Cecil and Miss Lillian Vincent spent Friday with Miss Grace Douglas, of Fuller.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Tummon and children were in Tweed on Thursday.

An important change has taken place at the distillery at Corbyville with the New Year, the plant being reorganized. One portion of the plant being operated and known as the Corbyville Distillery Co. will continue the manufacture of spirits for export: the other known as the "Alcohol Manufacturing Company of Canada," will make alcohol for industrial purposes solely.

WHEN PEACE RETURNS.

Premiers to Deal With Demobilization and Land Settlement.

The conference of Provincial Premiers which has been summoned is regarded as of the utmost importance. The Dominion Cabinet will discuss with the provincial representatives three vital questions all of which are more or less interwoven. They are:

1. Demobilization of troops and the best methods of handling the soldiers during the demobilization period which will cover a year to two years.

2. Land settlement and emigration policies.

3. The handing over of the national resources to the three Prairie Provinces.

The Government has already a committee at work here and in England on demobilization plans. These plans will be laid before the Provincial Premiers for their approval and for suggestions.

A land settlement policy has already been worked out by the Cabinet, which provides for a plan of co-operation between the provinces of the Dominion. The details of the policy have not yet been announced but it is known that it provides for expropriation of vacant lands in the west, held by railways and private interests. The Dominion will lend its credit and the provinces will be responsible for carrying out the details. Hon. J. A. Calder who is particularly interested in the scheme recently toured the west and laid the plans before the four Western Governments. It is understood they were favorably inclined. The Eastern Premiers will discuss the whole question with Mr. Calder and other members of the Government at the coming conference.

The restoration of the national resources to the Prairie Provinces has been a political problem of importance for a number of years. The three Western Governments are all urging now that action be taken. It is understood that the Cabinet is favorable provided terms can be reached. The Western Provinces were given large subsidies in lieu of their lands, but it is understood they now want the subsidies maintained as well as the lands. This will mean a vigorous protest from the Eastern Provinces. The Maritime Provinces particularly object. They claim that they have no way they can expand territorially. They, as a part of the Dominion, are financially interested in the western lands and object to the lands going to the provinces unless they are reimbursed. They will, it is understood, ask for a large increased subsidy. This may prove the stumbling block in the working out of the plan.

Women as Aviators.

"Out of a thousand women who want to fly," says C. G. Gray, London aviation expert, "you might find one who has the right kind of nerve for flying. A great many women learned to fly before the war, but I never came across more than one who could really fly. She was a very exceptional woman altogether. In the United States Ruth Law was the first woman to fly from Chicago to New York. She came of an acrobatic family. Katherine Stinson, another American girl, nearly completed the same feat recently. But for one woman of this type you have thousands hysterically anxious to fly, and they would only break their necks as well as government property and be a general nuisance."

Airplane Mail Popular.

An average of 1,000 packets of mail are now being carried regularly every day between Vienna and Kiev by airplane. The distance between the two cities is 750 miles and the claim is made that this is the longest route now being operated in any part of the world. The trip takes from ten to twelve hours, compared to forty hours by train. It is made in four stages, the intermediate stops being Cracow, Lemberg and Proskurow.

Blew Up the Family Wash.

Down in Galveston recently an innocent looking chunk of iron propped a family boiler over the fire for the Monday wash. But there wasn't any washing that day. The prop proved to be a Civil war shell, vintage of 1863, and fulfilled its destiny by sending the boiler through the roof and shaking the surrounding territory.—Omaha Bee.

THE CITY OF NISH.

The Ancient Capital of Valiant Serbia —Has Had Varied History.

Among Serbian cities the little town of Nish, which has been recaptured by the Serbians is only surpassed in strategic importance by the capital of the country, Belgrade. It lies at a point where several of the great highroads of the Balkan peninsula converge, and it is at Nish that the line for Salonika branches off from the main railway between Belgrade and Constantinople. Before the war it was the custom of the King and his court to spend three months of the year at the little city on the banks of the Nishava, and it was to Nish that the Serbian Government retired when Belgrade had been finally occupied in the autumn of 1915.

Like so many other towns in the Balkans, Nish is a place of very great antiquity. It was mentioned as an important place by Ptolemy of Alexandria, and it was under the walls of Nish, the Naissus of the Romans, in the year A. D. 269, that the great battle was fought in which the Emperor Claudius destroyed the army of the Goths. Some two hundred years later came the invasion of the Huns, and in the centuries that followed Nish shared to the full in all the warfare which swept back and forth over the Balkans, until that final silence created by the Ottoman flood in the fifteenth century.

It was in 1375 that the Turks first captured Nish from the Serbians. In 1443 the allied armies of the Hungarians under Hunyady and the Serbians under George Brankovich retook it, but, twelve years later, it came under the Turkish dominion again and remained, for more than 300 years, one of the most important Turkish military stations on the road between Hungary and Constantinople.

Once a Turkish possession, Nish, like the surrounding country, experienced the full brunt of the well-nigh perennial state of war which existed between Turkey and Austria. It changed hands twice, but the Austrians could never hold it for long; and when the Serbians at the beginning of the nineteenth century, having successfully risen against their Ottoman oppressors and swept them from the country, made strong effort to capture Nish, they were repulsed with great loss. It was not until the Russo-Turkish war in 1877 that the city finally came into the hands of the Serbians. By the Treaty of Berlin in 1878 Serbia was confirmed in its possession.

To what extent the little town has suffered by the Austrian occupation, it is impossible to say. In the early days of the war, before the Austrians actually captured the city, its accommodation was sadly overtaxed by the tremendous influx from Belgrade. No less than 30,000 people fled before the Austrian advance and settled in Nish or its neighborhood. Fifty visitors would have severely overtaxed the hotel accommodations of the Nish of those days and the effect of an invasion of 30,000 may be better imagined than described. Speaking of his visit to the city at this time one writer says: "Having obtained excellent sleeping accommodations — on the floor of a friend's house — the writer went in search of sustenance among the several eating houses of the city. The hubbub emanating therefrom beggars description, and the memory of the repast is one which will never be obliterated. Several Austrian officers in mufti were among the diners, and the whole arrangement seemed almost 'Gilbertian.' It rather reminded one in fact of that South American republic which had a notice on the doors of its jail—'All prisoners not in by six o'clock will be locked out'."

The Only Buddhist King.

In marked contrast to the late king, his father, who had three queens and 175 other wives, the present King of Siam is such a strict celibre that he will not have any women near him. This strange monarch is attended only by men and boys, a high fence separating his palace grounds from those of the ladies of his court.

The present king enjoys the unique distinction of being the only living Buddhist monarch. His is an absolute monarchy, under an Anglo-French protectorate. The country is rich in natural resources and is being rapidly opened up by railroads.

The Siamese are great admirers of British institutions and are keen for education. Before the war Siam had a standing army of 40,000 and a navy, the ships mostly built in Japan, but under inefficient native command.

The present king is a playwright and numismatist, courteous and agreeable.

Make This Store Your Store for

Bedroom Slippers

Men's, Women's and Children's

Felt Boots and Moccasins

Good selection of Fine Footwear

Heavy Rubbers, all styles.

G. C. MOON

WINTER GOODS ON SALE

Furs of all kinds at greatly reduced prices

Felt Boots, Overshoes and Heavy Rubbers at a Bargain.

Sewing machines cheap for Cash

Buy your Victor Records here. 9,000 selections from which to choose.

Horses, Cutters, and Harnees of all kinds on hand. Something to suit everybody.

A. KINCAID

Horse Blankets, Robes

Have a splendid line in stock. As these goods were purchased right, I am prepared to give my customers the benefit. Call and inspect my goods. It is a pleasure to show them.

Mr. Autoist:

You should have an AUTO LAP ROBE. Come in and look over my stock, just opened up.

Also some of our National Auto Body Polish to keep your car looking well. 50c tin.

Chas. Mawson

Harness and Horse Goods.

We do *good Printing* for the same price, or *even less*, than you pay in lots of places for very inferior work.—*Review.*

Toronto Markets

Hogs, fed and watered	$18.00 to	$18.2[illegible]
" f.o.b	17.00 to	17.2[illegible]
Heavy steers, choice	13.00 to	13.[illegible]
" " good	11.00 to	11.2[illegible]
Butchers' cows, choice	9.00 to	9.[illegible]
" good	9.25 to	10.[illegible]
" medium	8.00 to	9.[illegible]
Calves, choice	15.00 to	16.[illegible]
" common	10.00 to	1[illegible]
Spring Lambs, choice	15.00 to	1[illegible]
Sheep, choice, handy	13.00 to	14[illegible]
Butter, dairy, prints	50 [illegible]	
" ordinary	[illegible]	
Eggs, No. 1, candled	48 [illegible]	
" selected, new laid	53 [illegible]	
" cartons	62 [illegible]	
Hens, 4 lbs., live weight	23 [illegible]	
" " and over	25	
Spring chickens	30 to	[illegible]
Roosters	23 to	[illegible]
Ducklings	28	
Turkeys	30 to	[illegible]

Swimming Against the Stream

Is like trying to do a successful business without advertising. And it is not expensive to gain desirable publicity by the use of printers' ink. Our Classified Want Ads. cost little and are read by nearly everyone.

Try them as a system tonic for your business.

Robertson & Cochran

Painters and Decorators

Auto and Carriage Painting a specialty.

Phone 91 Madoc, Ont.

Look Men!

Men's Tan or Black top, snag proof Rubbers for 1 week only per pair **$3.75**

If you require a pair, take advantage of this low rate at once.

The Ludbrook Shoe Store

NOTICE

We close our books for our Books for our Financial Year on January 31st. All outstanding accounts from 1918 must be paid in full by that date or they will be placed into Collector's hands for Collection.

Use Churchill's Balsam of Horehound

For Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Sore Throat and Catarrh

50c. a bottle.

VINCE'S DRUGSTORE

HOME NEWS

GOSSIP CHAT

Be sure and write it 1919.

Buy War Savings and Thrift Stamps.

—Waxed paper for wrapping parcels to soldiers can be had at the Review Office for 5c, and 10c. a package.

Parliament is expected to open in the second week of February.

Rev. B. Tucker spent New Year's day in Campbellford.

Rev. J.C. Young, of Brighton, occupied the pulpit in St. John's church on Sunday morning last.

Mrs. George Sandford, of Eldorado, was the guest of Mrs. Wm. Rouseborn last week.

Mr. Prosser Moran, of Leamington, has been visiting at the home of Mr. Leonard Keene.

A meeting of the Alert Fire Company to elect officers, next Tuesday in the fire hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith, of Madoc, are visitors in town.—Bancroft Times.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Keene with friends in Madoc.—Havelock Standard.

Mrs. Higley and family with friends in Toronto.

Mr. Donald Foote left last Thursday for Capriol, near Sudbury.

Mrs. James Diamond, of Hart's, has returned home after spending a week with Mrs. A. Curtis at Grace Hospital, Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Knox, Isabelle street, have returned to the city after spending a few days with friends in Madoc. —Belleville Ontario.

Miss Tillie Forestell has returned to Peterboro Normal, after spending the Christmas holidays at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Simmons have returned to Capriol after spending a few days at the home of his mother, Mrs. Wm. Simmons.

Corp. Ernest Carr, son of Mr. J. B. Carr, of Musclow, who lost both legs in France, has been fitted with artificial limbs, and is able to get around with the aid of a cane. He is visiting friends in town.—Bancroft Times.

The Rev. H. L. Dougan, B. A., B. D. of the Alberta conference, will preach in the Methodist Church at both the morning and evening services next Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Blair and daughters, Jean and Sarah, of Madoc and Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Shortt, with their little son, Wilmot, of Sidney, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Thompson for Christmas. Misses Jean and Sarah remained for the week.—Stirling News-Argus.

—Goderich Organ for sale T Tucker.

—Oxford Laurel upright coal Heater for sale. T. Tucker.

—Watches and Clocks Repaired at special reduced prices. T. Tucker.

—A No. 1 Separator Oil for sale at G. A. Rollins

Thomas L. Church reelected by big majority; Mayor of Toronto for fifth term.

—Eavetroughing and Job Work at G. A. Rollins'.

—Fresh supply of paper for wrapping butter; print size, 15 sheets, 5c; roll size, 15 sheets, 10c, at Review Office.

—The annual meeting of the subscribers to the Public Library will be held in the Law office of Mr. W. Cross on Friday, January 10th, at 4 p. m. for the election of officers and other important business. C. E. Hart.

The following returned soldier arrived on Friday last at their homes in the northern part of Hastings County: Alex. McGibbon, Turriff; Ernest Hawkins, Bronson; Wm. Thomas, Bird's Creek; Wilbert Reese, Maynooth; Ernie Barker, and Ronald Currie, Bancroft.

The Board of the Madoc Public Library has recently purchased a consignment of new books, valued at over fifty dollars. The volumes are now on the shelves and are available to subscribers.

Major Fritton, formerly of the Bank of Commerce, Madoc, who has spent the past four years with the air service in France and was awarded the French Croix de Guerre, for his work in connection with the Zebrugge raid is visiting Mr. A. Y. Snyder for a few days.

Mr. Peter E. Cournovea who recently bought the W. J. Rhodes farm one mile from Queensboro removed this week with his family to their new premises and they carry with them a host of friends for a bounteous measure of prosperity in their adopted home. We understand their new property is one of the best fasms in the district.

Every line in a newspaper costs the proprietor something. If it is for the benefit of the individual it should be paid for. If the grocer was asked to contribute groceries to one abundantly able to pay for them, he would refuse. The proprietor of a newspaper must pay for the free advertising if the beneficiary does not, and yet it is one of the hardest things to be learned by many, that a newspaper has space in its columns to rent, and must rent them to live. To give away rent for anything less than living rates is as for a landlord to furnish rent free.

—Women's black, brown, gray, white Overgaiters in medium and and 14 button heights. Any lady appreciates this ankle apparel both for comfort and appearance, for sale at the Ludbrook Shoe Store.

The nominations for the first Council for Deloro Village were held on Monday. MR. S. B. Wrignt was elected Reeve by acclamation, but there is a hot election for Councillors.

—For Sale—At G. A. Rollins, Pratt's Poultry Food.

The delay of the Review this week in reaching its readers is due to the illness of one of the members of our staff, whom we learn will, in a day or two, be back at the old grind.

The thanks of the Review staff are especially due to the staff of the Tweed News, who after getting out their own paper and learning of our difficulties, came over and gave us a friendly hand. It requires no little Samaritan feeling to rise between 3 and 4 a. m. on a morning like Friday, wait two hours at the station for a belated train face a northern 7 mile blast from Ivanhoe, and then smile, smile, smile over printer's difficulties.

DIED

At Calgary, on Monday, January 6th, 1919, Dora M. Thompson, Wife of Stewart Mcneill. Aged 35 years, 7 months, 4 days.

In Thomasburg, December 28th 1918, James Thompson Morton, aged 75 yrs. 5 mos. 18 dys.

Service was conducted in Christ Church, Thomasburg, Tuesday afternoon, December 31st, at one o'clock.

Burial services conducted by the Orange Order.

ALFRED MILLIGAN

Mr. Alfred Milligan, aged seventy-six, passed away on Thursday evening after some months illness. Mr. Milligan was highly esteemed by his neighbors also in the Methodist church where he was a consistent member. He is survived by one brother, John, of Madoc, his widow, and eight children, two boys and six girls, all massied. We join in expressing our sympathy to the bereaved wife and family. Services were conducted by Rev. Jones in the Methodist church on Sunday at one o'clock, after which the remains were placed in Melrose cemetery vault.

Mr. Jno. Milligan, of Madoc, attended his brother's funeral on Sunday. He is eighty-one years of age and seemed quite well and healthy looking. Having resided in Melrose for the greater part of his life, he received a hearty handshake from his many friends.

Sale of Unimproved Lands

Tenders will be received for the following lands in the Province of SasKatchewan near Humbolt.

Section 25- Township 36- Range 22 West of 2nd Meredian

Section 15- Township 36- Range 22 West of 2nd Meredian

An Undivided half Sec. 35- Township 35 Range 24 West of 2nd Meredian.

Tenders will be received for the purchase of the above lands:

En Bloc up to and inclusive the 15th of February 1919 addressed to the Undersigned Solicitors for the Estate at Standard Bank Chambers Belleville Ontario. Terms, a certified cheque for 10% of the offer payable to the order of the Executors of the P. W. O'Flynn Estate, to accompany the tender. The balance payable within thirty days thereafter. The Executor do not bind themselves to accept the highest or any tender.

Dated Sixth day of January 1919 at Belleville,

O'Flynn Diamond & O'Flynn
Solicitors for the Executors

EXPLOITS OF OUR SOLDIERS.

Some Facts Concerning the War Records Office.

In the days when the war was young and people in Canada were gasping to hear the accurate, considered story of the doings of the home battalions in the battle area, a man walked into the censor's office in London one evening and laid several columns of newspaper "copy" on the censor's desk. "I should like that stuff censored and despatched to-morrow morning," he said; and the censor opened his eyes in amazement. "It can't be done," he said. "We've got to have several days' notice of all that work." But it was done, nevertheless. The visitor was Lord Beaverbrook (then Sir Max Aitken); and Canada was soon reading the news which made the British newspapers envious.

At that period the Canadian War Records Office was emerging from the infant stage. It is now growing lustily, but people in Canada may not fully realize yet the importance of its activities and its pioneer work in rescuing a mass of vital information for the future historian. Under Lord Beaverbrook the office is making history in more ways than one. Especially is this true of the Literary and Editorial Section—a newly-developed branch controlling the production and publication of all books and pamphlets dealing with Canada in the war.

The Editor-in-Chief of the section is Capt. Theodore Goodridge Roberts, the well-known Canadian writer, of the New Brunswick Regiment and late of Headquarters, Canadian Corps. Working under him is a staff of four privates, all members of the Canadian Overseas Forces and all former journalists and writers. Every member of the section has seen overseas service and has been invalided to England. Their names are:—J. H. Holland, late 24th Canadian Battalion; Robin Richards, late P.P.C.L.I.; G. E. Hewit, late 28th Canadian Battalion; Stuart Martin, late No. 5 Canadian General Hospital, Salonika. It is the expectation of the editor to be in a position to employ other writers as the work increases and develops. The work already produced, or in course of production, by the section is sufficient to show that the department is playing an important part in historical compilation.

A book of the deeds of the Canadian V.C.'s is now in the hands of the publishers and will shortly be on sale in Canada and the United Kingdom. Another dealing with the exploits which brought other honors and awards is to follow. A short history of every Canadian Battalion is also in course of preparation. Several of these books are now being published and will be on sale almost immediately. Historical summaries of each Canadian Brigade from the time of its organization to recent operations—as far as the censor will allow—have also been written. Most of these have been sent to the Department of Militia and Defence, Ottawa, and have already been published officially.

A book of "Battle Pieces"—short, tense, true stories of personal interest—taken from incidents of the war, is also being written. These stories are intended to bring home to the public the human fighting man; his deeds are stripped of cold official language and his actions, sufferings, triumphs, and heroism are shown to rival anything in fiction. A volume on the work of the Canadian hospitals in the Near East is also being prepared—the five Canadian hospitals which went out to Demnos, Mudros, Egypt and Saloniki in the early days.

Besides all these the editor deals with the periodical publications of "Canada in Khaki" and the "Canadian War Pictorial"—two productions illustrated by official photos and pictures, the contributors being all well-known writers and artists. Major Charles G. D. Roberts, who is now busy with volume IV. of "Canada In Flanders," is also attached to the department for the purpose of writing this special history of the Canadian troops at Vimy Ridge. He has access to all historical documents and is aided wherever necessary by the staff.

The profits of all these works go to swell the Canadian War Memorials Fund. Apart from the immediate value of the work of the editorial section, it is apparent that were it not for constant literary rescue work much valuable and important information would be overwhelmed in the rapid accumulation of battle incidents, all of which demand preservation. The doings of two years or more ago must be kept alive. The future historian cannot be expected to have the time to write all, nor to write with the "thrill" which comes to the men who know just what and how and when.

"Mopping Up."

Washington officials say that demobilization of the American forces overseas will require two years, especially as "it will take more than a year to remove German wire entanglements in France alone." It is estimated that ten years will be required to make Belgian lands productive, all vegetation having been killed by the poison gas.

Filial Fondness.

A 15-year-old boy has been sent to the reformatory by a Montreal judge, pending sentence for having choked his mother and afterwards attacked her with a hatchet because she had refused to supply him with pocket money. The husband and father is also under arrest, he having attacked the constable apprehending the degenerate son.

Bay Rum Jag Fatal.

Wm. Crowley and Joe. O'Keefe bought a bottle of bay rum in Toronto a few days ago and drank it on their way back to Parry Sound, although bay rum is an external tonic. As a result both men are dead.

Bachelors Pay In Montreal.

Montreal gets an annual revenue of [illegible] hundred thousand dollars [illegible] tax on bachelors.

Nyal Face Cream

Every woman welcomes the time of social functions. Nyal's Face Cream predominates in quality, and its distinctive fragrance and soothing softness appeals to women everywhere. That's why it sells and repeats. 25c and 50c jars.

Riedon's Red Cross Drug Store

PHONE 73 MADOC

Reduced Prices

on all our Rubber Footwear and Felt Shoes, Overshoes.

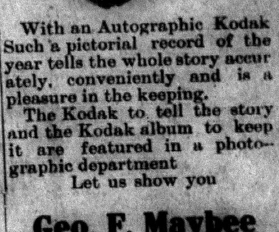
Men's heavy winter Pants, etc., at a discount.
Building Paper, Roofing Paper and Tar Paper.
Horse Blankets and Harness Parts.
Paints, Oils and Varnishes.
Enamel ware, Crockery ware, and all light Hardware.
Groceries, Provisions, Meats.
Agents for Canada Carriages and Cutters.
Burrow, Stewart & Milne Stoves.
Berger Tailoring Co. Clothes.

Strebe & Thrasher
Eldorado
Successor to Vandervoort Bros.

Canada Food Board License 8-33642

Keep A

Potographic Diary



With an Autographic Kodak Such a pictorial record of the year tells the whole story accurately, conveniently and is a pleasure in the keeping.

The Kodak to tell the story and the Kodak album to keep it are featured in a photographic department

Let us show you

Geo. F. Maybee
Jeweler and Optician

Up-to-Date Machine Shop

Having one of the most complete and up-to-date Machine Shops in Hastings County, I am now prepared to do machine work of all description, such as repairing Sawing Machines, Gasoline Engines, Threshing Outfits, Threading Bolts, Pipes, etc., and in fact anything that needs expert workmanship and up-to-the-minute machinery.

Give Us A Call And Be Convinced

We also cater to the Autoists and have a full line of Auto Accessories on hand. Our Bowser Gasoline Tank is always ready to supply your wants.

AGENCY FOR THE McLAUGHLIN MOTOR CAR

P. H. NAYLER

Machine Shop and Garage Phone 88 Opposite Blue's Hotel, Madoc

Ladies' Sweater Coats

Good heavy weights in Old Rose and Copenhagen Blue, with white brush wool Collars, Regular $9.00 for $7.50

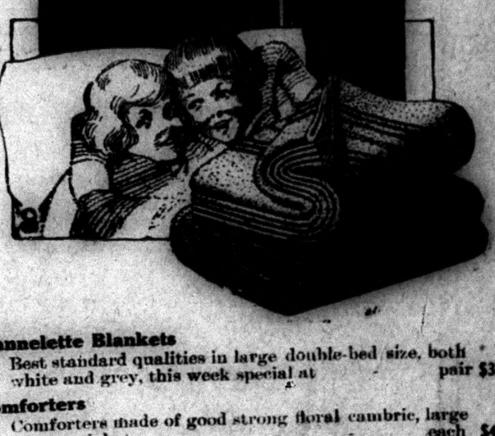
Ladies' Pull-Over Sweaters

Pure Wool, in different combinations of colors, Old Rose and Grey, Corn and Paddy, Mauve and, Paddy and Corn, reg. $8.50 for $6.50

These are now in stock.

JONAS BARGMAN
Madoc and Belleville

Midwinter Sale at McIntosh's



Flannelette Blankets
Best standard qualities in large double-bed size, both white and grey, this week special at pair $3.95

Comforters
Comforters made of good strong floral cambric, large size, special at each $4.39

Bed Pillows
Clean comfortable pillows, feather filled and covered with good art ticking, special at each 98c

Pillow Cases
Special plain hem pillow cases, good for ordinary use per pair 70c

Huck Towels
Splendid quality huck towels, good size and will give good service per pair 70c

Stockings and Mitts
Also a special sale in ladies' and childrens stockings and mitts.

No room here to mention all the money saving values. Come in and see them for yourself.

McINTOSH BROS.

A. B. COLLINS
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY, ETC.
Solicitor for Bank of Montreal
TWEED - - ONTARIO
Will attend Madoc Court days

FRANK BAALIM
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, etc.
Money to Loan
Agent for Fire and Accident Insurance
Office opposite Post Office in Madoc, open Friday and Saturday.
Office in Bancroft open Tuesday and Wednesday

WILLIAM CROSS, LL. B.
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER
Appraiser at Madoc for The Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation
Money to loan at 5 per cent. on good farm security. No commission. No valuation fee
Office—Wood Block, Madoc

PORTER & CARNEW
Barristers and Notaries Public, etc. Office Robertson Block, East Front St., Belleville, Ont.
E. GUSS PORTER, K.C., M.P.
WM. CARNEW
Solicitors for Union Bank.

DENIS GILLEN
NOTARY PUBLIC
Conveyancing, Fire Insurance.
Money to loan on farm property.
No commission, no valuation fee.
Office—Over Connor's Hardware Store
MADOC — ONT.

Veterinary Surgeon
MADOC
J. WARING, V.S.
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto; twenty-three years' experience as a practitioner.
Charges moderate. Terms 30 days.
Special attention Veterinary Dentistry.
Office—Elgin street, near Whytock's store. Phone No. 84

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Licensed Auctioneer
For Hastings County.
Terms moderate.
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G. FRASER, D. D. S., L. D. S.
Graduate of Toronto University, Licentiate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Plates, Crowns and Bridges a specialty.

J. ARCHER & SON
ENGINEERS AND CONTRACTORS
All kinds of Building and Construction Work.
Plans and Estimates Furnished.
DELORO — — ONT

DR. EAGLESON
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHEUR
Graduate of Trinity Medical College. Post Graduate of Moorefield's Eye Hospital London, Eng., and Central London Nose and Throat Hospital.
Special attention given to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat and fitting of Eye Glasses
Coroner for Hastings County
Phone 32

DR. W. J. GARDINER
Coroner For Hastinsg County.
GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY
Late a resident Physician and Surgeon of Toronto General Hospital
Special attention given to the diseases of women and children.
Eldorado. - Phone 50 R5.

String Instruments Wind Instruments
WM. SCRUTTON
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
Of All Kinds.
Sheet Music of Every Description.
MADOC - ONT.

Whytock Bros.
BUTCHERS
DEALERS IN
Groceries and . . Provisions
MADOC — — ONTARIO

WANTED
CREAM
We have again advanced our prices for good quality Cream. We could use yours. It will be worth your while to write us.
TORONTO CREAMERY CO. Ltd,
13 Church st. Toronto

DR. DONALD A. MACMASTER
Veterinary Surgeon
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College
Member of A. V. M. A. and Alberta Vet. Assoc
Madoc - - Ontario

W. C. SILLS
Agent for J. M. Greene Music Co., Peterboro
Office in Madoc West of Dominion Bank. Open Friday and Saturday.
The New Scale Williams Pianos and other Musical Instruments for sale

Watch Repairing
Done on Shortest Notice.
All repairs entrusted to my care will receive my careful attention. My repair department is up stairs across the hall from Dr. Fraser's office.
T. TUCKER

SOME GOOD ADVICE
If you have dandruff, get rid of it by killing the germs.
If your hair is falling out, stop it.
There is one sure cure that will remedy these misfortunes and aid you to remain young.
PARISIAN SAGE, the great hair restorer, is guaranteed to permanently remove dandruff in two weeks, or we will give you your money back.
PARISIAN SAGE stops falling hair—it prevents the hair from fading.
It is the best beautifier for ladies' hair, as it makes harsh, lifeless hair fluffy, soft and beautiful.
PARISIAN SAGE is rigidly guaranteed. 50 cents a large bottle.
Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store

Swimming Against the Stream
Is like trying to do a successful business without advertising. And it is not expensive to gain desirable publicity by the use of printers' ink. Our Classified Want Ads. cost little and are read by nearly everyone.
Try them as a system tonic for your business.

If you want a Monument for your Plot Remember we are still in the business and you would do well to write to us or call at
397 Princess St., Kingston.
We will use you right.
The McCallum Granite Co., Ltd.

HASLIP DANCING ACADEMY
open in the Haslip Block every Tuesday and Saturday at 8.30 p.m. Tuesday evening Mr. Ramsey will give lessons in dancing. Saturday evening there will be an "At Home." Admission 50c. a couple, additional lady 20c.

We do *good Printing* for the same price, or *even less*, than you pay in lots of places for very inferior work.—*Review.*

What pays your advertising

We all advertise.

A man advertises his character by his deeds, his wisdom by his words or by his silence. A merchant's store, stock and windows speak either well or ill of his business.

So when a man says "No, I do not advertise," he knows not what he says. What he really means is that he does not publish printed advertisements.

Some proclaim this as though it were a virtue—yet spend much effort and invest much money in advertising their business through mediums other than the printed word.

They handle goods fit for a king—yet hesitate to introduce them to Brown or Robinson.

This is inconsistency.

The truth is, printed advertising is a vital force in EVERY business, just as is the "silent" advertising of a product's quality.

When you employ the Printed word as your solicitor in the Court of Public Opinion, you build good will for your product or service—a good will that results in profit.

If unrepresented at this Court, your interests are as unprotected as though, when involved in a law suit you failed to "enter an appearance" and the case goes against you—by default.

So it is clear you pay for advertising—one way or the other. If you pay it wages, it will WORK FOR YOU.

If you neglect its offers of service, it will work AGAINST you, in just the measure of its employment by your competitors.

So you ARE paying for your advertising, either out of your profits or by your losses.

Cinderella's Diary

By HILDA MORRIS

(Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The girl was very young and pretty, but she looked tired. John Arnold, sitting opposite her in the street car, noticed her closed eyes and general air of fatigue. She was eighteen or nineteen years old, he decided, or perhaps twenty. She had a lovely oval face, framed with waves of bright hair, and she looked like a lady in spite of her rather shabby, inexpensive clothes. There was something very attractive about her.

John did not realize that he was staring at the girl until she opened her eyes. She opened them suddenly, as if she had felt his gaze through her closed lids. And she looked directly at him. It was a very impersonal look, casual and a little questioning, perhaps, yet it did a very curious thing to John Arnold. It made him feel very young, or very happy, or very glad of something; he could not analyze the feeling exactly, but at least it was different from anything he had ever experienced before. Perhaps it was because the girl's eyes were so luminous a gray, and so deeply fringed with black. They were very unusual eyes. They closed again, however, almost at once. It was as though she had given him a glimpse of something too precious to be wasted. The car jolted on and the girl still sat with her curling lashes resting on her pale cheek. She was evidently very tired.

"A schoolgirl, perhaps, or else she is taking a course in a business college," John decided, noting her pile of books. "They work hard, too, those girls. She looks as if she needed country air and a good long rest."

The car emptied itself, street by street, until there were few people left besides John and the girl of the curling lashes. As a matter of fact John had passed his street, but for some reason he had forgotten to get off. The tired-looking girl still sat with her eyes closed, resting. But at length she roused herself with a start and got off hurriedly at a noisy street lined with high apartments. John could see her hastening along in the chill dusk, the collar of her thin coat held high about her throat.

It was not until they had gone on some distance that he noticed the book. It lay directly at his feet, a cloth covered "Record" such as people use in offices. It was one of those books the girl had carried. John had particularly noticed its businesslike appearance. He picked it up curiously, and opened to the front page. A school notebook, no doubt, or office accounts. Perhaps it might contain the girl's address, so that he could return it.

The first page, however, dispelled this theory. Across it was printed, in a careful hand:

"Dorothy May Douglas. Her Diary."

Of course John Arnold should not have read the diary, yet its neat pages looked so alluring, and, after all, he thought, it might contain the address. She would want it returned; people do not like to lose such precious things as diaries. So that evening after dinner John settled down in his comfortable bachelor living room and guiltily scanned the pages of the little book.

"Monday—A hard day at the office. Miss Coleman is so difficult to please. When I get to be head of an office force I shall try to make them like me. I'll be nice to girls that have headaches, and I'll never, never speak so sharply that I make them want to cry. Oh, well, I hope I'll never be head of an office. I'd rather have a cottage with white muslin curtains and red geraniums in the window and keep a cat.

"Tuesday—Stupid day at the office. But I saw the loveliest silk dress in a store window as I was coming home. It was just exactly what I would choose, blue with gold embroidery. If I were Cinderella I'd write to my fairy godmother and tell her to bring me a dress just like that for the ball. Perhaps I am a sort of Cinderella, but there isn't any fairy godmother or any prince.

"Wednesday—It was dreadfully cold in the office today. Miss Coleman likes the cold. And now there isn't enough heat in my room tonight, either. I wish I were Cinderella; at least she had a fire to sit by."

In spite of the warnings of his conscience as a gentleman, John skimmed other pages, all pathetic with sordid details of work, wistful with girlish longings.

"I'm invited to a party," read the very last page of all. "A really truly party. It isn't a ball like Cinderella's, and no prince has invited me, but it will be a very grand affair. It's at Mrs. Colton Curtis' house, a dance she is giving for her daughter. I don't know why she invited me. She and mother were school friends, but there are such miles between us now, miles of different circumstances, I mean! I've never met the daughter, but I'm sure she wouldn't care for me. I'm not one of the well-dressed, expensive-looking girls whom she associates with. And I haven't anything to wear. Girls can't go to parties in blue serge skirts and shirtwaists. Whatever shall I do?"

John Arnold closed the book with a little sigh. Why should a girl like that, eager and young and charming, have to work and long for the shimmery things that other girls had, all the pink and frivolous things that are the trailing clouds of girlhood! Tears got in particular.

Quite suddenly John's eyes fell on an envelope which had dropped from the little book.

"Miss Dorothy May Douglas, 634 Pleasant Avenue."

Cinderella's address! John looked at it, and abruptly the vague plan which he had been forming in his mind became a firm resolve. He would be the fairy godmother himself.

It happened that Mrs. Colton Curtis was John's aunt, and after much deliberation he decided to take her into his confidence. Mrs. Curtis was a lady with a love for whatever was unusual and romantic, so she delightedly "cut" an appointment with her own modiste to spend the next morning shopping with her nephew. Her ideas were as lavish as the most exacting fairy godmother could have desired. She bought filmy lingerie, silk hose, gold slippers that could be exchanged if too large for Cinderella's fairy feet, and to crown all, a blue silk dress with gold embroidery. Her purchases were packed in a huge box and addressed to Miss Douglas, but inside John put the missing diary, and a mysterious card—"To Cinderella From Her Fairy Godmother."

After the box had been sent John found himself in a flurry of impatience to see Cinderella again, at the party. He wondered what she had thought when she received the box, how she would look in the new clothes—

She looked all that the fairy godmother or the prince could have desired. Her hair, seen without a hat, was as gold as the tiny slippers. The blue silk dress made her mysterious eyes look blue, too, and the pale oval of her face was rosy with delight and happiness and wonder and a great many other pleasurable emotions. Moreover, she danced well. John, who danced with her most of the evening, found himself unable to look at any other girls. When she was tired he found a secluded nook in the conservatory and they sat together, a little silent now that they were for the first time alone.

"Do you know," Cinderella said abruptly, "I've seen you before."

"Have you? Where?"

"On the street car, one night. That was the night I lost my diary, too—"

She was silent, her eyes fixed on the distant vista of the ballroom. John's pulses were jumping guiltily.

"Your diary?" he questioned.

"Yes. Someone found it and sent it back, with—things. If it hadn't been for that I shouldn't be here now."

"No?"

"You see, I'm not really this—kind of a girl. I work, in an office. And I shouldn't have had these clothes, only the person who found my diary must have felt sorry for me or something. Anyway, she sent me things to wear to this party. Just like Cinderella and the fairy godmother. I wonder who it could have been."

John was silent.

"I'm telling you this," she went on, "because I thought you might have noticed. Were there any old ladies near us in the car that day—nice, godmotherly old ladies?"

He shook his head, and Cinderella sighed a little.

"It's almost twelve," she said. "I mustn't forget that I'm Cinderella and have to work tomorrow. I must go."

"Oh, no," he begged. "If you are Cinderella, with a fairy godmother, you must have a prince too. I wonder if—if I could be the prince?"

"You?—Oh—"

"We'll have a house with white muslin curtains and red geraniums in the windows—?"

"How did you know about that?" she cried, startled. "It couldn't have been you who found the diary—"

"I didn't mean to tell, Cinderella. You see, I'd so much rather be the prince—"

"Oh, well," she said softly. "If you'd rather—I think I should like it best that way, too. I should think I was dreaming, but the clock struck twelve and my dress hasn't turned back to blue serge—"

"It never shall," he promised. "Never, never, never as long as you live! We'll go ahead and live the rest of Cinderella's story, the part that never was written, and it's going to be the very best part of all."

Drama and Comedy.

M. Sardou, the famous French dramatist, when once asked the difference between a drama and a comedy, said:

"The distinction is very simple. In a drama the plot turns on a murder; in a comedy, on a marriage. The question is, in a comedy, whether the marriage will take place or not; and, in a drama, whether the murder will be accomplished. There will be a marriage, there will be a murder; this is the first act. There will be no marriage or no murder; this is the second act. A new incident happens, a new manner of killing or marrying; that is the third act. An obstacle arises which prevents the killing or marrying; that is the fourth act. In the fifth act the marriage or the murder is consummated or accomplished, because everything must have an end."

Always Removed the Water.

The discovery that the removal of water naturally present in foods would arrest decomposition was made many years ago. The ancient Indians and the savage tribes of Africa are known to have dried their surplus meat supplies so that they might not be in want when game was scarce or hunting difficult. Egyptian tradition called for the placing of food in the tombs alongside the dead, and it is said that dried kernels of grain more than 4,000 years old when discovered in the tombs in our time, yielded perfect [illegible] upon planting.

MAKE CONCRETE TILE

Well Cured and Properly Made Cement Tile Equal to Clay.

Strangles, an Infectious Disease of Colts May Be Controlled — The Cause, Symptoms and Treatment of This Serious Disease.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

To make concrete tile satisfactorily many things must be taken into consideration. In the first place it is very necessary that the manufacturer have experience in the making of concrete tile; besides, it is essential to have good strong machinery, a good quality of sand and gravel, or crushed rock, first-class cement, material and cement thoroughly mixed, and a kiln where the tile may be steam cured.

Only strong, heavy and durable machinery should be used. With respect to material a good aggregate would be one part material, which would pass through a twenty-mesh sieve, and two parts, which would range from the previous size mentioned up to one-quarter inch stone. Only good sharp material should be used — one in which there is clay should be avoided. If this cannot be procured a sand washing machine will have to be added to the equipment of the plant.

Where a great many tile manufacturers make a mistake in the making of concrete tile is in the fact that they use too "lean" a mixture, that is not enough cement to the material. The proper mixture for first-class tile is one part cement to 2½ parts of crushed material, and in no case should the mix be more lean than one to three of a total aggregate, sufficient water being added to the mixture to make a gum consistency. When the tile are completed they should be placed in kilns where they may be steam cured and left there for a period of not less than 48 hours.

The kiln should be about six feet in height and of a width sufficient to allow the required number of trucks on which the tile have been placed to rest during the curing process.

The tile should be placed in the kiln not more than 1½ hours after it has been manufactured and kept there for 48 hours during the steaming process. After it has been cured it might be removed from the kiln and piled in the yard, and should have at least two weeks hardening before being again disturbed. Before the product of any tile plant is offered for sale samples should be tested either at the plant or sent to the Drainage Department at the O. A. C., Guelph, to be tested to see if it is of the proper strength.—W. R. Scott, B.S.A., O. A. College, Guelph.

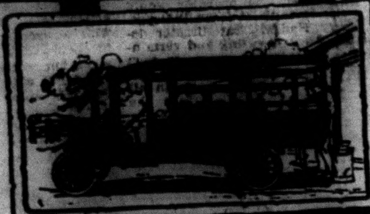
Strangles—Its Cause and Cure.

Strangles, commonly called "Colt Distemper," is an infectious, febrile, eruptive disease peculiar to horses, especially to colts or quite young horses, but those of all ages are liable to suffer. One attack does not render an animal immune from a second, but there are few cases in which an animal suffers the second time.

The disease appears in two forms, known as (a) Regular Strangles, (b) Irregular Strangles, often called "Bastard Strangles." As with all contagious or infectious diseases it is caused by a specific virus which is communicable from animal to animal by contact or surroundings, may be carried from a diseased to a healthy animal on the hands or clothes of the attendant, on pails, forks, harness, clothing, etc., and it is possible it may be carried considerable distances in the air.

Symptoms — When the abscesses form in the space between the arms of the lower jaw (called the maxillary space) the general health is often so little affected that nothing wrong is suspected until the abscesses break, but in most cases there is a dullness, more or less loss of appetite, increase of temperature, nasal discharge, at first watery, but soon becoming purulent, cough, often difficulty in swallowing. A tumor or tumors can be felt, and generally seen in the neighborhood of the head, usually in the space already referred to in the throat or higher up, just posterior to the lower jaw. In severe cases the patient becomes unable to swallow, the cough becomes very painful and breathing more or less labored and difficult; and he usually stands with his nose protruded, facing a supply of fresh air if at liberty.

Treatment.—In mild cases good care and comfortable quarters are all that is needed, other than flushing out the cavities of the abscesses three times daily with a five per cent. solution of one of the coal tar antiseptics or carbolic acid. In more acute cases in addition to the above it is good practice to steam the nostrils occasionally by holding the patient's head in steam escaping from a pot of boiling water, to which has been added a little carbolic acid. Feed and water out of a high manger, as he swallows with greater ease when head is elevated. Give the patient two to four drams of hyposulphite of soda (according to size) three times daily. Keep hot poultices to the throat, lance abscesses as soon as ready and treat as above. Feed on soft, easily swallowed and easily digested food. If he wont eat keep up his strength by giving new milk and raw eggs with an oz. of sweet spirits of nitre several times daily. Do not attempt to drench him. Give the powders out of a spool, placing them well back on the tongue. Give the liquids with a 2-oz. syringe. If there be danger of suffocation, and the amateur cannot relieve it, a veterinarian should be sent for promptly. In cases of irregular strangles the same treatment, less the local attention to the [illegible] abscesses is all that an amateur can do, after all, that a veterinarian can do.



Saves Money For The Farmer

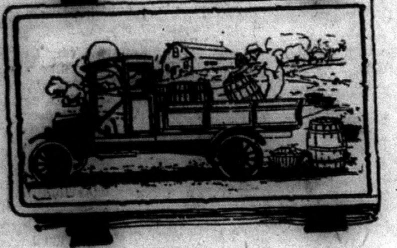
PRICES of farm products have reached a high level. The farmer can take *full* advantage of this situation only by adding to his equipment of time and labor-saving machinery. Time and labor are money. When time and labor are saved, money is saved.

Time and labor-saving devices for working the land do not produce complete results in themselves. The farmer must have rapid and dependable means of placing his products on the market.

The Ford One-Ton Truck will make trips to town so much more quickly than the horse that you will have many extra hours of time to devote to productive work. A large number of farmers have proven the Ford One-Ton Truck to be a time and money-saver—have you?

Price (chassis only) $750
F. O. B. Ford, Ontario

Ford



Runabout	$ 660	Coupe	$ 875
Touring	690	Sedan	1075

F. O. B. Ford, Ontario
All prices subject to war tax charge, except truck and chassis
All prices subject to change without notice 83

Frank Smith Dealer Madoc

HOW ABOUT YOUR HANDS?

They Are Said to Indicate Your Character.

"He wrastled with my finger," said the rough miner of Bret Harte's immortal story, "The Luck of Roaring Camp," and, unable to withstand the appeal of helplessness to strength, the clinging baby fingers twined about the potent man's hand, "Kentuck" straightway adopted as his own the half-breed Indian baby that fate had thrown across his path.

Dr. Allan McLane Hamilton, in his recent book, "The Recollections of an Alienist," speaks of the great significance of the human hands and uses a photograph of the hands of Charles Dudley Warner, taken at the insistence of a friend. Beautiful artistic hands that express the grace and kindliness distinctive of that author.

M. d'Arpentigny, the French savant, states that the hands represent three types: "Those whose fingers have pointed tip are possessed of a rapid insight into things; are extra sensitive and pious and impulsive. To this class belong poets and artists. To the square tops belong scientific people; sensible, self-contained characters, professional men. The spade-shaped tops — thick tips with little pads of fish on each side of the nails—are materialistic, commercial, practical, with a higher appreciation of all that tends to bodily ease and comfort."

To many persons the hands are more expressive of emotion than the face. The welcoming hand stretched out in love, the appealing hand, the pleading hand, the withdrawn hand, the hand clasped in humility and submission.

All about us, on every hand, are those needing some assistance, perhaps trifling, perhaps great, over the rough places of life. Few of them can pay for this aid. It must be given freely, often given unasked. It may be they need your hand to safely cross the strip of ice upon the street. It may be they need the restraining hand of your prayers to guard them across the thin ice of temptation.

Unless you be one of those stricken of God, your hand, lying so quietly upon your knee, has power in it. It may be a brawny fist that can sling a trunk to the top of an express wagon. It may be a shadow hand whose only strength lies in writing a signature to a check that will be honored in a bank. It may be a hand of soothing magnetic touch, or fingers that can fashion a baby's dainty christening robe, but it is your hand to use, so use it, with all the strength that in you lies, to help your fellow men. If its strength can stop a runaway horse, if the signature may keep want and worry from a worthy door, if the healing touch can ease pain, or the baptismal robe help to consecrate a life, you will have won man's gratitude and God's blessing. If you keep the wolf from some door, but feebly barricaded against want, the gift will return to you in the smile of an angel guarding the gates of heaven. Do not wait until people are so hard-pressed they reveal all their piteous needs to you — their heart needs, their soul needs, their material poverty. Anticipate something of their want with your love, your remembrance, with the strength of your hand, and the encouragement of your words. So that when, like that woman of eager, helpful hands, God's peace upon you falls, tearful eyes may bless you as one whose ready hands brought solace to them in, ways that you remember not.—Baltimore Sun.

$ $ $

Don't Buy a Pig in a Bag.

When you send money to a mail order house, you "Buy a pig in a poke." You may not get what you send for, as you are always asked to make "A Second Choice." If goods are damaged in transit, there is trouble and at best, an irritating delay in getting matters straightened out.

If your local merchant asked you to pay for an article before you ever saw it, what would you say? Yet that is what the mail order house insists upon. Read the advertisements, see what you are buying, and spend your money at home.

COPYRIGHTED 1914 $ SEICLE SYNDICATE

Service

The business man, lawyer, poet, priest or Printer who earnestly tries to serve his neighbors will earn both money and real happiness; but the man who works for money alone gets that and nothing more.

The printers in the Review office work for both money, and happiness— the quality of printing that brings happiness to our customers, and just a little money to ourselves.

$ $ $

Do You Want Style?

There is no place in which the fashions are so promptly and correctly displayed, as in the advertising columns. The wholesale purveyors of fashionable goods keep their own buyers and artists in Paris, London, and Berlin, and pass on the information obtained to their customers, the merchants; who in turn keep their patrons properly informed through their advertisements. Even the latest fashion magazines are behind the advertising columns of the newspapers in displaying the most recent fads and fancies.

If you wish to keep abreast of the times, follow the advertisements.

COPYRIGHTED 1914 $ SEICLE SYNDICATE

Review Ads. Pay Good Profits

Strain of Flying.

Aero-neurosis is the name which is sometimes given to nervous troubles brought about by the strain of flying. It has been said that an airman's life consists of "long spells of intense fear." He has to endure intense cold, rain, wind, and fog, the nerve-racking noise of the engine, the anti-aircraft fire, and to loop, spin, dive, or sideslip, apparently out of control, to deceive an opponent. An interesting nerve test has been devised in France for selecting the best type of airmen for fighting. Around his chest is a pneumograph, in his left hand a trembler, and around two fingers of his right hand a pneumatic "doigtier." Behind the candidate a revolver shot is fired or a magnesium flare is set off, and a record of the effect on his nerves is obtained by means of stylets writing on a blackened revolving cylinder.

One of Uncle Sam's Boys.

Although he had twice been unable to make his way through a steam-filled compartment, Walter D. McLea, a chief machinist's mate, national naval volunteers, United States navy, made a third go at it, and with success. In doing this he prevented a much more serious accident, and for his valor has been commended by the secretary of the navy. The engine room had been filled with live steam when the breaking of the boiler carried away the exhaust lines of the steering engine. At the first alarm McLea tried to enter the compartment where the steam was escaping, but it was not until he had made three trips down the ladder that he was successful in stopping the flow. McLea went into the navy April 8, 1917, entering the naval volunteers at Erie, Pa.

The Blessing in Disguise.

Girl—How much for a marriage license, please?

Registrar—Ten shillings.

Girl—I've only got five shillings with me.

Registrar—Then you're lucky.—London Opinion.

Dry Egypt.

Scientists have discovered an immense amount of underground water in Egypt and plans are under way for boring an extensive system of wells for use in dry seasons.

Set for About Five.

"What kind of an alarm clock have you, Smith?"

"Two years old, chubby, full of ginger and with lungs like a fire gong."—Boston Evening Transcript.

Vaulting.

"Speaking of vaulting ambition——"

"Yes?"

"Ferdy wants to be a champion at the high jump."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

SEE THE DIFFERENCE

Here are two cans with glass sides inserted to show contents. On the left is an ordinary varnish stain. See the muddy sediment settled at the bottom. It must be stirred before using and never gives good results. On the right is Campbell's Varnish Stain—clear as a crystal—no dregs or sediment. Its ingredients are scientifically united. You can use it on any floor or furniture with perfect results.

CAMPBELL'S VARNISH STAIN

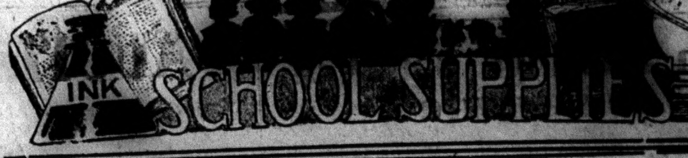
DISSOLVES GREASE SPOTS

There! we have given you two big reasons for using Campbell's in preference to all others. You'll find many other reasons in the first can you buy.

There are 13 colors: Natural wood color, light oak, dark oak, walnut, cherry, mahogany, green, rosewood, white enamel, flat black, gloss black, piazza green and piazza red.

Frank Daloe Madoc

Made by CARPENTER-MORTON CO. 77 Sudbury Street, Boston, Mass.



WE have learned by long experience the particular requirements of the most exacting pupil who ever attended any one of our schools, and we have procured supplies designed to satisfy this most exacting pupil, also every other pupil. The following list will give an idea of the supplies we carry in stock.

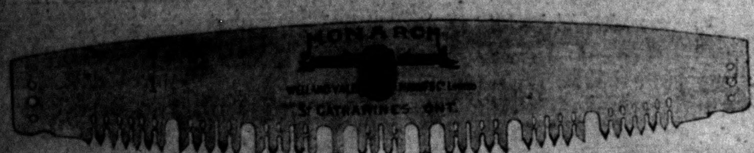
Foolscap, per pad	10c	Lead Pencils, plain, 2 for	5c
Foolscap, loose, quire	10c	Pen Points	1c
Note Books, ruled, blk. cover	5c	Art Books	5c
Note Books, " hard cover	15c	Writing Books	2c
Scribblers, 5c each and 2 for	5c	Drawing Books	5c
Exercise Books	5c	Writing Ink	5c
Pen Handles	5c	Fountain Pen Ink	10c
Art Pencils, 3 and 5B	5c	Fountain Pens	2.50 up
Lead Pencils, with rubber	5c	Pencil Rubbers, 10c, 5c and	1c

"Quality" is the watchword of our business, and everything we carry in stock has the imprint of it.

Examine some of our quality Writing Paper and Envelopes.

The Review Stationery Store

Wood Cutter's Supplies



Maple Leaf and Disston Cross Cut Saws, Splitting Mauls and Wedges, Axes, Helves, Cant·Hooks.

M. W. GONNOR & SON
HARDWARE
Madoc

Birds Helping Win the War.

Ever since this terrible war started a great feathered army has been fighting day and night, summer and winter, to help the Allies win. Without the help of these feathered soldiers our fighting men would not have had sufficient food. Our Allies would have been facing starvation and we ourselves would have been little better off. The margin between sufficient food for absolute necessities and famine has been and still is uncomfortably narrow, hence the food restrictions with which we have all become so familiar. The margin is narrow, but it is sufficient. Have you ever realized that but for the birds, the feathered soldiers, the margin might not, and probably would not, exist to-day? It is an indisputable fact. Had a great disaster destroyed all insect-eating and vermin-destroying birds two years, or even a year, ago, we would to-day be facing such a food shortage as in all probability would have meant the loss of the war. Even as it is the loss from insects and from such vermin as rats and mice totals a sum so vast as to be almost unbelievable. What it would be without the aid of birds in keeping the pests in check fairly staggers the imagination.—People's Home Journal.

What They Mean.

The seemingly meaningless figures on the lining of your shoes are entirely intelligible to the shoe clerk. They are in code, and the code is a tribute to human vanity. There are several codes, the most common of which is termed the western. For instance, 375 means 7½ C. The first number, 3, indicates the width, 1 meaning A; 2, B; 3, C, etc. The second figure is the length. If a 5 appears after it, that adds a half-size. An O indicates a whole size; 6D, for instance, would be 460.

Sweet Odors.

Sweet odors are of three kinds—the floral, the aromal and the balsamic. The first group includes all those derived from sweet smelling flowers and plants; the second, those derived from musks and resins; the third, those derived from leaves and gums. The otto, or essential oil of perfume, is obtained in three different ways—distillation, maceration and enflourage.

PLEASANT WAY ALWAYS BEST

Nothing Ever Lost by Effort to Take Sting Out of Request That Must Be Refused.

Do you know how to take the sting out of anything unpleasant you have to do? It is a good plan to learn how to do this.

"She said she couldn't do it, but you know how Effie would say such a thing. She tries so hard to make everybody feel pleasant. Now, when I say no, people understand that I mean no."

Marcia looked as well pleased with herself as if she had announced a more amiable characteristic. She was a girl with a peculiarly blunt and uncompromising manner. If she refused a request, her refusal was as downright as a blow. It was never softened by any little phrase suggesting regret. And Marcia was so well satisfied with herself that she felt something like contempt for the way Effie took the sting out of saying no, and made the people to whom she refused a favor as grateful as if she had granted it.

The girl who starts to go through life with her elbows out is going to find the road hard to travel. If she prides herself on being blunt and outspoken, she may need to use that as consolation for her sore heart many a time. It pays to make even a refusal pleasant. It pays to take out the sting whenever possible, and drop in the honey. One who starts out as Marcia did, priding herself on being blunt, and contemptuous of the little courtesies, is likely to come to old age friendless and embittered. Learn to be pleasant and take out the sting.—Exchange.

ADD COLOR TO THE GARDEN

Goldfinches, Always Attracted by Sunflowers, Make Beauty Spot Especially Attractive.

A very familiar bird in our gardens, especially when there are sunflowers growing there, is the beautiful little American goldfinch.

Their deep black wings and tail and little cap form a striking, though pleasing, contrast to their bright yellow bodies.

Because of their sweet, canary-like notes they are often called wild canaries.

They are very sociable little birds, being found usually in small flocks; they even build their nests in small communities.

When winter approaches the male changes his bright yellow coat for one of a soberer color closely resembling that of the female.

Numbers of them feed upon the sunflowers in my garden every year, and it is a pleasing sight to go in there and see their bright yellow bodies flashing in the sun.

They are hardy little fellows, spending the entire winter with us.—New York Sun.

Moving Pictures for the Home.

A comparatively inexpensive combination moving-picture camera and projector for amateur use is illustrated in Popular Mechanics Magazine. It bears about the same relation to the costly and heavy professional machines as a compact, light camera does to a cumbersome apparatus employed by portrait photographers. Exclusive of its tripod, the new movie camera weighs less than three and a half pounds. It uses standard film and is operated as easily as any simple "still" instrument. The capacity of its magazines, designed for daylight loading, is twenty feet, which, because eight instead of sixteen pictures are taken per second, records as much action as forty feet of film in a professional machine. Sharp, clear pictures capable of reasonable enlargement for "stills" are obtained. By changing the lens, attaching a light frame with reels of 200-foot capacity, and mounting a small, cylindrical lamphouse, the camera is converted into a projector.

Serbians Great Walkers.

All Serbian peasants are great walkers. A servant, given a short leave, will think nothing of footing it to his home, five and twenty miles off, and walking back after a short day spent with his family.

It is quite in the ordinary way of their business for both men and women to be two days on the road to market.

Owing to their remarkable marching powers Serbian troops are mobilized and moved with surprising rapidity, in spite of the great lack of railway communication. And then they march light.

With little in the bread-bag that hangs at his belt the Serbian soldier is quite content if only he can roll himself a cigarette now and then and look forward perhaps to a tot of plum-cognac.

He Knew.

The Fat Customer—I want half a dozen collars, please.

The Clerk—What size?

The F. C.—Thirteen and a half.

The Clerk—Surely you must take a larger collar than that. What size shirt do you wear?

The F. C.—Sixteen.

The Clerk—Then why do you wish such a small collar?

The F. C.—Why, confound ye, I'm buying them for my boy!

Spite of Coyote.

The despised coyote has lived to see the day when his pelt is sought in the fur markets of the world as one of the prizes of the trapper's pack. The skin of the prairie wolf today brings a price up to $15, according to the quotations in the fur buyer's list. Up till last year this fur was a drug on the market.—Dawson News.

New Advertisements.

Property for Sale

Lot no. 5, east side Moira Street, Belleville, used by the owner as [illegible] factory, with tools for same, also three brooms, tiers and three presses for making same. Building 25 x 30 two story frame, water-power, no restrictions for capacity, fifty horse power in use now, more than a quarter acre land, title indisputable, possession given immediately, owner wants to go to California.

Address:—
John Langher,
Windsor Hotel,
Belleville,
Ontario

FARM FOR SALE

In the Co. of Prince Edward containing 116 acres of first class soil. Stony, sandy, loam and clay loam. There is first class, up to date frame dwelling, barn and drive house fair, plenty of wood and well watered, also some building material. Fall plowing done in good shape for crop. Convenient to church, school and cheese factory. 3 1-2 miles from North Port Canning Factory; Rural mail and Telephone to House. First Class Neighborhood. A Great Bargain at $ 5500. For further particulars & etc.

Address
John C. Wager
Demorestville P.O.
R. R. No. 2

WANTED for a family of three in a good home in the city of Toronto a good and reliable servant girl. Wages $ 25 a month. Only capable and trustworthy. Applicants will be considered. Apply at the Review Office

R. B. K. of I. Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the Royal Black Chapter County of Hastings Will be held in the

Orange Hall Madoc on Tuesday Jan. 21st

1919, at 10 o'clock a. m.

The Executive and Sir Knights of every preceptory affiliated with this County Chapter are requested to attend

Joseph Emerson
Co. Master

T. E. McMullen
Co. Registrar

Royal Scarlet Chapter

The Royal Scarlet Chapter L. O. L. 253, Allan's Settlement, will hold their annual meeting on Tuesday, January 14th, at 8 o'clock. Election of officers and other business.

Everett Smith,
W.C. in C.

Cheesemaker Wanted

Tenders for the position of Cheese and butter maker for 1919, for Alexandria Cheese and Butter Co., will be received up to the 18th of January.

John McCaffrey,
President.

Strayed

Strayed from the premises of Hugh Morrison, lot 18, con. 4, Township of Madoc, 2 Calves—one a Steer, red and white, the other a Heifer, greyish white.

51-3f. HUGH MORRISON
Phone No 60R4 Eldorado

Found

On December 21st on Madoc gravel road between Crookston and Madoc, a Robe. Owner is requested to prove property and claim this Robe.

C. GAY,
52-3p Crookston

Ontario Business College Limited Belleville, Ont.

is famed throughout this continent and beyond for its thorough, practical courses, superior text books, skilled experienced instructors, moderate fees, attractive, healthful surroundings, great demand for O. B. C. graduates.

Write for free, descriptive catalogue.

J. W. Johnson, F. C. A.
42-13 Principal Belleville, Ont.

Adams' New Livery MADOC

Good Outfits.

Prices Reasonable.

Give us a call.

One Chestnut Horse for Sale Cheap.

J. H. Adams
Phone 43 Proprietor.

DELCO-LIGHT

The complete Electric Light and Power Plant

Turns the grindstone, runs the fanning mill and other machinery.

Service Banners

Silk Banner with maple leaf in honor of a soldier on active service	85c
Cotton Banner with maple leaf in honor of a soldier on active service	35c
Silk Banner with Royal purple maple leaf for the soldier who has made the supreme sacrifice	85

Pennants

Madoc, plain lettering	60c, 50c, 40c
" Old English lettering	75c
Moira Lake, plain lettering	60c
" Old English lettering	75

Registration Card Cases

Plain cases, 3 different sizes 15c Cases with pockets 25c
Good leather cases in tan and black, with pockets 50c

Review Stationery Store

AUCTION SALE

The Undersigned will sell by Public Auction on his farm
SPRY SETTLEMENT

Wednesday, Jan. 15th, '19

the following Farm Stock, Implements, etc.

Bay Horse, rising 6 yrs., Brown Horse, rising 9 years, 15 Cows, all in calf, 4 Heifers, rising 2 yrs., 12 Calves, 2 Sows in pig, 6 Shoats, 9 Sheep, 40 Hens, McCormick Binder, McCormick Disc Drill, McCormick Corn Scuffler, Frost and Wood Mower, Horse rake, 2 Wheel Cultivators, Finishing Drag, 2 Plows, Gang Plow, 2 Wagons, 2 Buggies, 1 horse Wagon, 1 set Sleighs, Set light Sleighs, Cutter, 3 Sets heavy Harness, Set light double Harness, 2 Sets Single Harness, 2 Milk Cans, Cream Separator, Box Stove, Quantity of Hay, Quantity of Oats, Some Corn Stalks, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Everything must be Sold as Owner is leaving the Township

Sale to commence at 12.30 o'clock sharp

TERMS: $10 and under, Cash; over that amount 9 months' credit on approved joint notes with interest at 7 p.c.

Henry Wallace,
Auctioneer, Stirling

Richard Fleming,
Owner

AUCTION SALE

There will be offered for sale by Public Auction on the undersigned, Dan Empey

Lot 19, Con. 3, Twp. of Madoc

Tuesday, Jan'y 14th, 1919

The following Farm Stock, Implements, etc.

Span of Horses, Span of Colts coming 3 yrs. 5 Cows 2 Yearlings 4 Hogs, 14 Sheep, binder, horse-rake, mower, hoe drill, disc harrow, All Massey Harris; Scuffler, sylvester roller, verity plow no 10 new, frost and wood plow, spring tooth drag finishing harrow hay loader, hay rack, lumber wagon, box, seat; set sheboggan sleighs, 2 buggies, democrat, cart, cutter, set heavy harness, set single harness, sap buckets, milk cans, milk pails, coolers, chairs, bedsteads, skidding tongs and many other articles too numerous to mention

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock sharp

TERMS—$10 and under, Cash; over that amount, 10 months' credit on approved joint notes with interest at 7 p.c.

E. C. TUFTS,
Auctioneer.

DAN EMPEY,
Owner.

North Hastings Board of Agriculture

—WILL HOLD—

Meetings for 1919

at 2 p.m. and 7.30 p.m., as follows :

[illegible]	Forester's Hall	January 13
[illegible]	Town Hall	" 14
[illegible]	Town Hall	" 15
[illegible]	Orange Hall	" 16
[illegible]		" 17
[illegible]	Town Hall	" 18
[illegible]	Orange Hall	" 20
[illegible]	Workman's Hall	" 21

Speakers—Mr. E. H. Stonehouse, Weston ; Mr. A. D. McIntosh, District Representative, Stirling ; Mrs. J. J. Rowe, Hespeler.

Separate afternoon and joint evening sessions will be held, with musical program with latter.

[illegible], President
W. H. Kells, Vice-President
F. A. Camerford, Secretary

See Bills for Subjects.

Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 21st February, 1919, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week on the route, Madoc Rural Mail Route no. 1, from the 1st of July, next. Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Madoc, and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office,
Kingston, January [illegible]
H. Merrick,
Post Office Inspector

Mr. E. McGaw, who purchased the Spencer Farm, near Wellington, in Prince Edward county, last spring, threshed 970 bushels of oats from 11 acres, a yield of over 88 bushels to the acre.

Headers Saved Grain.

Headers were used this season in Southern Alberta to save the short wheat crop, with the result that the grain was cut on many fields where otherwise nothing would have been secured.

The advantage of keeping one breed of poultry is that the poultryman can market a uniform product in eggs and stock.

Advertising in The Review is an Investment - not an Expense

...y of every man and woman is to help to ...ke this war the war that ends war.

LOOK AT THE LABE.
This label shows to what date your pape is paid. Subscribers who wish to secure the $1.50 rate must pay for their paper in advance.

North Hastings Review.

...a Year "PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW" $2 to the United States

...lished April 6, 1877—No 3 Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Thursday, January 16, 1919 POSTAGE PREPAID

JANUARY Stock Taking Month

...fore January 27th every yard of goods must be measured, ...article in the store listed and counted to the last button and ...down in the store record books. To save labor many items ...ghout the store are priced very low to shorten the inventories. ...are some of them:

...Women's warm winter Coats sharply reduced in price

...inter Coats, all colors and black, selling from 50c to $50

Several articles to be sold Half Price

Women's and Children's Felt Hats, your choice 75c.

All fine Fur Sets reduced, 20 p. c. off each Set.

Special values in odd Fur Pieces.

In the Men's Store

A suit of Clothes is remembered by the days, months and years of ...service it gives and not by what it cost in dollars and cents so by ...g Progress Brand you will have a Suit you will enjoy and feel ...dressed for many months to come.

...'s Fine Suits

...Tweeds, Cheviots, etc., Progress Brand, for $30, $33 and $35.

...s for Every Day Wear

...in brown and grey, special at $14, $16.50, $19, $24, $27, $28.

A boy feels awkward enough when he first wears long pants, don't ...to him uncomfortable by putting him into an ill-fitting Suit years ...old for him but buy a proper

...art, Neat Boy's Long Pants Suit

Special $16.50.

...s' Sturdy Bloomer Suits

...in many grades and in prices ranging from $7.50 to $14.50.

STOCK TAKING MONTH AT

...CROSS & Co OF MADOC.

Where the Best Costs the Least.

Letters from Our Soldiers

The following letter was received by Edna Swayne, Ormsby, from Pte. Lawrence Conlin:

Belgium, Dec. 1st, 1919

I received your most kind and welcome letter of September 10th and no doubt was glad to hear from you Edna and that you are all well and as this leaves me the best and came through the great war O.K.

Well, it sure seems funny here to us now, you never hear a shot fired nor I have not seen a German in over two weeks. They have all dangled back to their own country, what has been left of them and we have been following them and expect to be on the German border in two more days and if nothing happens we intend spending Christmas in Berlin.

Just imagine you see us marching through Germany, and I think we will be stopping over there for a while, and if another war doesn't break out we will be coming home, those that are left and thank the Lord for that, that there is a few of us to go back. I don't care how quick it comes as I am getting tired of it comes as two years of it is quite sufficient for me out here.

I have just got back from Belfast, Ireland, after spending my fourteen days' leave from here and was in Belfast the day the peace terms were signed and wasn't it some place? I suppose you heard before this about Mack Park getting wounded again. Its a good job he didn't get it very bad as I was speaking to him the morning he was hit and I am sure he got just a slight wound in his right hand. Poor Mack, he got quite a shaking up the first time he was hit, yes and Mack was a corporal when he went away and he is now in some hospital over in England and recovering fine, so I believe. Did you know Dick Clarke, he was killed the same morning that Mack was wounded. Oh, it was some morning that, I tell you, Edna! There were some feathers flew for awhile, it didn't make any difference who got hurt.

Well, I think I will ring off for this time and get ready to go to the roost as we have a long road ahead of us tomorrow.

So I will conclude for this time with best wishes to all for a Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year.

PTE. LAWRENCE CONLIN,
No. 636931,
21st Canadian Batt.
Scout Section, B. E. F.,
France.

Mons Proclamation After its Recapture

The historic city of Mons gave a splendid welcome to Canadian troops who captured it just a few hours before the armistice was declared. The following proclamation was printed on broadsheets and posted throughout the city:—

TO THE POPULATION OF MONS

After fifty one months of sufferings from the iniquitous, pitiless and insolent occupation by the German army, the city of Mons is at last liberated through the heroism of the British Army, which, at the moment of the armistice, terminates the series of its victories on the exact spot where, the 24 of August, 1914, it had its first contact with the enemy.

The Third Canadian Division, at the price of heavy sacrifices, entered into the price of heavy sacrifices, entered into the city at three o'clock this morning, thus avenging by a brilliant success, the retreat of 1914. Glory and gratitude to it!

The armistice is signed: the German army has capitulated; brutal force is annihilated; justice and right are triumphant. Belgium emerges magnified and fortified from the terrible ordeals it has gone through.

The population has borne with confidence and courage the sufferings of the occupation. We are convinced that amidst the joy of triumph it will observe the dignity and measure it has always preserved.

We rely on everybody's goodwill so that order may be observed. We invite also the population to resume, as soon as possible, their work. The ruins inflicted by the war are great, and co-operation from all endeavours and energies is necessary to heal up the wounds it has caused.

In this solemn hour our boundless gratitude is towards the Allied armies and, amongst them in the bottom of our hearts, to our gallant Belgian army and to the king, its heroic leader.

Long live the King!
Long live the Belgium fatherland!
The Communal Secretary,
Gaston Talaupe.
The College of Burgomasters and Aldermen
Jean Lescarts.
Fulgence Masson.
Léon Save.
Victor Maisrian.
Henri Rolland.
Mons, November 11th, 1918.

Emma J. Moorecroft, wife of W. H. Bailey, died in Madoc township on Tuesday, January 14th, aged 37 years and 10 months. The funeral takes place from her late residence at 1 o'clock to-day (Thursday) to Queensboro Methodist Church, where service will be held, thence to Lakeview cemetery for interment.

Obituary

MRS. S. MCNEILL

The following was taken from The Morning Albertan, Calgary, of January 7th:

The many friends of Mrs. Stewart Monilaws McNeill, of Stavely, (nee Miss Dora Thompson), will regret to hear of her death which took place at the general hospital yesterday morning after an illness of several months. Mrs. McNeill was formerly one of the well-known school teachers of the city, having taught for five years in Victoria school previous to her marriage. Mrs. McNeill was born in Madoc, Ont., and was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Thompson of that place, who together with her husband, Mr. Stewaat Monilaws McNeill, of the Stavely Pharmacy, and her infant son, are left to mourn her loss. A short funeral service conducted by Rev. J. McWilson and Dr. C. E. Bland will be held Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Monilaws, 711 15th Avenue west, after which the remains will be taken east for interment, accompanied by her husband.

The body reached Ivanhoe on Sunday and was conducted to the home of her parents. Service was held in the Methodist Church, Madoc, Monday afternoon, thence to Lakeview cemetery for interment.

AMOS C. MARVIN

Belleville Intelligencer:—Mr. Amos Caverley Marvin who was well known in the city and vicinity died suddenly yesterday at the residence of his sister, Mrs. Richard Oliver, Mountain View, Prince Edward County. Deceased was born in the township of Sidney nearly 70 years ago and had resided all his life in this locality. For many years Mr. Marvin has been actively identified with the Methodist church, being a member of Holloway street church. Less than a year ago his wife preceded him to the tomb. One brother George H., of Waterloo, Iowa, and two sisters, Mrs. Richard Oliver, of Mountain View, P. E. County, and Miss Myrtle May Marvin, of New York, survive. The body will be here for interment in Belleville cemetery.

The deceased was a nephew of Mrs Joseph Caverly, of town.

MRS. THOS. ADAMS

On Wednesday of last week Mrs. Thos. Adams passed away at her home in Madoc Township after a week's illness from influenza. On Tuesday she seemed on the road to recovery, but Wednesday morning passed peacefully away. The funeral took place from her late residence to Hart's Church where the service was conducted by Rev. A. C. Hie, of Eldorado, her own pastor, Rev. W. Merrick, being ill at at the time. She is survived by a sorrowing husband and three little daughters, a father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Huffman, of Madoc, two sisteas, Mrs. Frank Bouck, of Bancroft, and Mrs. R. Wellman, of Latta, a brother, Mr. Wesley Huffman, of Madoc township, to whom the sympathy of the public is extended.

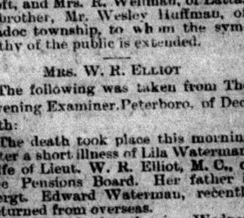
MRS. W. R. ELLIOT

The following was taken from The Evening Examiner, Peterboro, of Dec. 30th:

The death took place this morning after a short illness of Lila Waterman, wife of Lieut. W. R. Elliot, M. C., of the Pensions Board. Her father is Sergt. Edward Waterman, recently returned from overseas.

The funeral takes place on Wednesday (New Year's Day) at 2 p. m., service at 1.30, from the residence of her father, 460 Bolivar street, to Little Lake cemetery, Rev. A. J. Mackenzie officiating.

The Review joins with his many Madoc friends in extending our sympathy to Lieut. Elliot, who is an old Madoc boy.



First Aid to the Whole Family

Electric Heat-Pad

The modern hot water bottle

The above shows just one of a hundred uses where a grateful warmth or heat can be had at the snap of the switch. Attaches to any lamp socket or Convenient Outlet.

Soft, downy, light as a Pillow. Dry, clean, constant heat in three different degrees—just as and where you want it. Two styles to choose from.

John Burkitt
Electrician
Kincaid's Store,
Madoc,
Phone 61.

Commencing Sat., Jan. 18th

B. O'Hara announces a

January Clearing Sale

of all Sweaters and Sweater Coats (men's and women's) Scarfs and Caps, woollen Teddy Bear Suits, Furs and Northway Winter Coats. These are all to be sold at

20 p.c. Discount

The Northway Coats

are in all shades and materials and are of the very latest models.

B. O'HARA

Fortune Is Built On Saving

If you have to work hard for your money make your money work hard for you.

Our Savings Department pays 3% per annum and this interest is added to your principal twice a year.

THE DOMINION BANK

MADOC BRANCH: G. P. LYND, Manager.

WE SELL

Red Cedar Shingles
Red Cedar Bevelled Siding
Doors, Frames, Sash, Mouldings
Dressed and Rough Lumber
Lime, Cement, Plaster, Plaster Paris
Blacksmith Coal, Cannel Coal
Steam Coal.

The Houston Co. Ltd.
TWEED, ONT.

Madoc
Sash & Door Factory

If you are thinking of building this spring be sure and get our estimates. We always carry a good stock of lumber of all description.

JOHN ROBERTSON

...CREDIT SALE

...will be sold by Public Auction on the farm of H. Broad

...20, Cn. 9, Madoc T'p.

7 miles north of Madoc Village, on

...nesday, January 22nd, '19

...the following Farm Stock, Implements, etc.

...of horses 6 years, 2 cows, calf, set of sleighs, 1 set of ...driving harness, 1 set of single harness, waggon ...spring tooth harrow, new Percival plough no. 7, cutter, ...new, horse rake, seed drill, Massey Harris, new, mower, ...Harris, new, Bain waggon, new, buggy pole, buggy, new, ...stove and other household goods, hens, geese, whiffletrees, ...scythes and snaths, forks, crow bars, chains, wheel...barrels and other articles to numerous too mention.

Sale to Commence at 1 o'clock, sharp.

...TERMS:—$10 and under, cash; over that amount 3 months credit ...joint notes with interest at 7 per cent.

...TUFTS, Auctioneer HARPER BROAD, Owner

...THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR JOHN AIRD, General Manager
H. V. F. JONES, Ass't. Gen'l. Manager

Reserve Fund, $13,500,000

...who opens a banking account and conducts ... manner is likely to prosper. ... of the aid of this Bank ... the Manager ... so

... Branch, ... Manager.

Tired, Overworked Mothers What You Need is Vinol

War conditions have made the demand upon a mother's time and energy unlimited. In their zeal to do all in their power for their loved ones, they continually overwork and are soon in a nervous, run-down condition. Vinol, the non-secret cod liver and iron tonic, will build you up and make you strong.

HERE IS PROOF

Whitman, Mass.

"I suffered from a nervous, run-down condition and loss of strength so it was hard for me to get around and do my work. After other medicines had failed to help me Vinol restored my health and strength and I heartily recommend it to anyone suffering from a nervous, run-down condition."—Mrs. R. M. Little.

Cleveland, Ohio.

"I keep house for my husband and myself and got into a weak, run-down condition, no strength, languid and no ambition. After doctoring for awhile and getting no better I tried Vinol and to my surprise it built me up and strengthened my whole system. It is certainly a good tonic."—Mrs. Wm. D. Dawson.

Vinol Creates Strength

WILL J. VINCE.

All but Hands and Face.

The self-made merchant said to his son, "Of course clothes don't make the man, but they make all of him except his hands and face during business hours." You may not think your advertising a very important matter, but it is all strangers see of your business and they will judge you by it. If you use your advertising space judiciously, these strangers will come to you to deal and become acquainted with you. Advertising is the best means to enlarge your business acquaintance.

C B DAILY BETWEEN BUFFALO & CLEVELAND

3 — MAGNIFICENT STEAMERS — 3

The Great Ship "SEEANDBEE"—"CITY OF ERIE"—"CITY OF BUFFALO"

BETWEEN

BUFFALO — Daily, May 1st to Nov. 15th — CLEVELAND

Leave Buffalo . 9:00 P. M. | Eastern | Leave Cleveland . 9:00 P. M.
Arrive Cleveland 7:30 A. M. | Standard Time | Arrive Buffalo . 7:30 A. M.

Connections at Cleveland for Cedar Point, Put-in-Bay, Toledo, Detroit and all points West and Southwest. Railroad tickets reading between Buffalo and Cleveland are good for transportation on our steamers. Ask your ticket agent for tickets via C. & B. Line. New Tourist Automobile Rate—$5.00 Round Trip, with 2 days return limit, for cars not exceeding 127 in. wheelbase.

Beautifully colored sectional puzzle chart of The Great Ship "SEEANDBEE" sent on receipt of five cents. Also ask for our 24-page pictorial and descriptive booklet free.

The Cleveland & Buffalo Transit Company
Cleveland, Ohio

The Great Ship "SEEANDBEE"—the largest and most costly passenger Steamer on inland waters of the world. Sleeping capacity, 1500 passengers.

Some of the Leading Features

in the Policies of

The Policy Holders Mutual Life Ins. Co.

of Canada.

Head Office - - Temple Building, Toronto

No Other Policy Nearly So Good

1 Premium rate from 10 to 25 per cent. lower than any other company in Canada for the same class of Policy.
2 Our Guaranteed Loan or Surrender Values are as good as the best.
3 Our Policies participate in the profits of the Company; all dividends are paid to you in cash, yearly, after the third year.
4 Every policyholder has the privilege of a thorough medical examination every year at the Company's expense.
5 Total abstainers are insured in a class by themselves, and will receive the larger profits their good habits insure.
6 This is a strong mutual Company, with all the security of a full Government Reserve, one vote in the management of your Company with every $1,000 of insurance.
7 Premiums may be paid yearly, half-yearly, quarterly or even monthly, at your convenience, without consulting the Company.
8 Freeinsurance for face value of Policy, for a specific term of years after the third year in force, if you are sick or are unable to pay premiums, etc., etc.

... Agent

The Secret of Lonesome Cove

By SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS

Copyright, 1912, by the Bobbs-Merrill Company

because she tried before she went to buy some of mine. When I declined to sell she seemed put out.

"But surely these prints of yours aren't the work of an amateur?" she said. "You sell?"

"Oh, yes, I sell—when I can. But I don't sell without a good bit of bargaining, particularly when I suspect my purchaser of wishing to make amends by a purchase."

"It isn't that at all," she said earnestly. "I want the pictures for themselves."

"Call this a preliminary, then, and come back when you have more time."

She shook her head, and there was a shadow over the brightness of her face. "I'm afraid not," she said. "But I have enjoyed talking again with some one who knows and loves the best in art. After all," she added with a note of determination, almost of defiance, "there is no reason why I shouldn't some time."

"Then I may look for you again?" I asked.

She nodded as she moved out across the porch. "If you'll promise to sell me any print I may choose. Goodby, and thank you so much, Mr. Sedgwick!"

She held out her hand. It was a hand for sculptor to model, as beautiful and full of character as her face. (Comment by C. K.: Bosh!) Afterward I remembered that never again in our friendship did I see it ungloved. (Comment by C. K.: "Bosh" retracted. Some observation that!)

"Au revoir, then," I said. "But you have the advantage of me, you see. I don't know what to call you at all."

She hesitated, then, with a little soft quiver of her eyelids, which I afterward learned to identify as an evidence of amusement, said: "Daw is a nice name, don't you think?" (Comment by C. K.: False name, of course, but highly probable first name is Marjorie.) "By the way, what time is it?"

"Quarter to 5, Miss Daw."

She smiled at the name. "King Cole will have to do his best if I am to be back for dinner. Goodby." (Comment by C. K.: Good! The place where she is staying is a good way off, assuming a 7:30 dinner hour. Say twelve to fifteen miles.)

That was the first of many visits, of days that grew in radiance for me. It isn't necessary for me to tell you, Kent, how in our talks I came to divine in her a spirit as wistful and pure as her face. You do not want a love story from me, yet that is what it was for me almost from the first; not openly, though. There was that about her which held me at arms' length—the mystery of her, her quickly given trust in me, a certain strained look that came into her face, like the startled attention of a wild thing poised for flight, whenever I touched upon the personal note. Not that I ever questioned her.

After her first visit she did not ride on her horse, but came across lots and through the side hedge, swinging down the hillside yonder with her light dipping stride that always recalled to me the swoop of a swallow, her gloved hands usually holding a slender stick.

All those sketches that you saw were but studies for a more serious attempt to catch and fix her personality. (Comment by C. K.: Couldn't he have given me in two words her height and approximate weight?) I did it in pastel, and if I missed something of her tender and changeful coloring I at least caught the ineffable wistfulness of her expression—the look of one hoping against hope for an unconfessed happiness. Probably I had put more of myself into it than I had meant. A man is likely to when he paints with his heart as well as his brain and hand. When it was done I made a little frame for it and lettered on the frame this line:

"And her eyes dreamed against a distant goal."

It was the next day that she read the line. I saw the color die from her face and flood back again.

"Why did you set that line there?" she breathed, her eyes fixed on me with a strange expression. (Comment by C. K.: Rossetti again. The dead woman of the beach quoted "The House of Life" also.)

"Why not?" I asked. "It seems to express something in you which I have tried to embody in the picture. Don't you like it?"

She repeated the line softly, making pure music of it. "I love it," she said.

At that I spoke as it is given to a man to speak to one woman in the world when he has found her. She listened, with her eyes on the pictured face. But when I said to her, "You, who have all my heart, and whose name, even, I have not—is there no word for me," she rose and threw out her hands in a gesture that went through me.

"Oh, no!" she cried vehemently. [illegible] ... why [illegible]

[illegible] watched her go. That was five interminable days ago. I have not seen her since. I feel it is her will that I shall never see her again. And I must! You understand, Kent, you must find her!

I forgot to tell you that when I was sketching her I asked if she could bring something pink to wear, preferably coral. She came the next time with a string of the most beautiful rose topazes I have ever seen, set in a most curious old gold design. It was that necklace and none other that the woman with the bundle wore, half concealed, when she came here.

Today—it is yesterday really, since I am finishing this at 3 a. m.—the messenger boy brought me a telegram. It was from my love. It had been sent from Boston and it read:

Destroy the picture for my sake. It tells too much of both of us.

The message was unsigned. I have destroyed the picture. Help me!

F. S.

CHAPTER V.

An Inquiry.

"AM I running a Strangers' Rest here?" Francis Sedgwick asked of himself when he emerged upon his porch the morning after Kent's visit.

The occasion of this query was a man stretched flat on the lawn, with his feet propped up comfortably against the stone wall. His white serge suit was freshly pressed. A soft white hat covered his eyes against the sun glare. To put a point to this foppishness, a narrow silken ribbon, also pure white, depending from his lapel buttonhole, suggested an eyeglass in his pocket.

His was a remarkable face, both in contour and in coloring. From chin to cheek, the skin was white, with a tint of blue showing beneath, but the central parts of the face were bronzed. The jaw was long, lean and bony. The cheek bones were high, the mouth was large, fine cut and firm, the nose solid, set like a rock.

At the sound of a footstep the man pushed his hat downward, revealing a knobby forehead and half closed eyes in which there was a touch of somberness, of brooding.

"Good morning," said the artist, and then all but recoiled from the voice

"Kent!" exclaimed the artist.

that replied, so harsh and raucous it was.

"You rise late," it said.

"I hear your opinion on it," retorted Sedgwick, a bit nettled. "Am I to infer that you have been waiting for me?"

"You wouldn't go far wrong."

"And what can I do for you—before you leave?" said Sedgwick significantly.

"Take a little walk with me presently," said the man in another voice, brushing the hat clear of his face.

"Kent!" exclaimed the artist.

"Well, you appear surprised. What kind of artist are you not to recognize a man simply because he shaves his beard and affects a false voice. I've read your story."

"Already?"

"Already! Do you know it's 10 o'clock? However, it's a good story."

"Thank you."

"As a story. As information, it leaves out most of the important points."

"Thank you again."

"You're welcome. Color, size and trappings of the horse?"

"I didn't notice particularly. Black, I think; yes, certainly black. Rather a large horse. That's all I can tell you."

"Humph! Color, size and trappings of the rider:"

"Reddish brown hair with a gloss like a butterfly's wing," said the artist, with enthusiasm; "deep hazel eyes, clear sun browned skin, tall—I should say quite tall—but so—so feminine that you wouldn't realize her tallness. She was dressed in a light brown riding costume, with a toque hat, very simple, tan gauntlets and tan boots—that is, the first time I saw her. The next time"—

"Hold on; a dressmaker's catalogue is no good to me! I couldn't remember it all. Was she in riding clothes on any of her later visits?"

"No."

"Any scars or marks?"

"Certainly not!"

"That's a pity, although you seem to think otherwise. Age?"

"We-ell, twenty perhaps."

"Add five. Say twenty-five."

"What for?" demanded Sedgwick indignantly.

"I'm allowing for the discount of romance. Did you notice her boots?"

"Not particularly, except that she was always spick and span from head to foot."

"Humph! Was it pretty warm the last week she called on you?"

"Piping!"

"Did she show it?"

"Never a bit. Always looked fresh as a flower."

"Then, although she came far, she didn't walk far to get here. There's a road back of the hill yonder and a little copse in an open field where a motorcar has stood. I should say that she had driven herself there and come across the hill to you."

"Could we track the car?" asked Sedgwick eagerly.

"No farther than the main road. What is the latest she ever left here when she arrived afoot?"

"Once she stayed till half past 6. I begged her to stay and dine, but she drew into herself at the mere suggestion."

"Half past 6. Allowing for a half past 7 dinner and time to dress for it, she would have perhaps twelve to fifteen miles to go in the car. The name she gave is obviously not her own, not even, I judge, her maiden name."

Sedgwick turned very white. "Do you mean that she is a married woman?" he demanded.

"How could you have failed to see it?" returned the other gently. "A young girl of breeding and social experience would hardly have come to your studio. A married woman might who respected herself with full confidence and knew with the same confidence that you would respect her. And, my dear boy," added Kent, with his quiet winning smile, "you are a man to inspire confidence. Otherwise I myself might have suspected you of having a hand in the death of the woman on the beach."

"Never mind the woman on the beach. This other matter is more than life or death. Is that flimsy supposition all you have to go on?"

"No. Her travel. Her wide acquaintance with men and events. Her obvious poise. And, reverting to tangible fact, as clinching evidence, there are her gloves, which she always wore."

"What about her gloves?"

"You never saw her left hand, did you?"

"Oh, I see. You mean the wedding ring. Well, I suppose," continued Sedgwick, with a tinge of contempt in his voice, "she could have taken off her ring as easily as her gloves."

There was no answering contempt in Chester Kent's voice as he replied: "But a ring, constantly worn and then removed, leaves an unmistakable mark. What the connection between her and the corpse on the beach may be is the problem. My immediate business is to discover who the dead woman is."

"And mine," said Sedgwick hoarsely, "to discover the living."

"We'll at least start together," replied Kent. "Come!"

Twenty minutes of curving and dodging along the rocky roads in Kent's runabout brought them to the turnpike in sight of the town of Annalaka.

"The inquest is set for 11 o'clock," said Kent.

"All right," said Sedgwick with equal taciturnity.

They turned a corner and ran into the fringe of a crowd hovering about the town hall. Halting his machine in a bit of shade, Kent surveyed the gathering. At one point it thickened about a man who was talking eagerly, the vocal center of a small circle of [aud]ience.

"Elder Dennett," said Kent, "back from Cadystown. You'll have to face the music now. One word of warning: Don't lose your head or your temper if the suspicion raised against you by Dennett is strengthened by me. My concern is to get to the bottom of this matter. There is something the sheriff knows that I don't know. Probably it is the identity of the body. To force him into the open it may be necessary for me to augment the case against you."

"Ought I to be ready for arrest?"

"Hardly probable at present. No; go on the stand when you're called and tell the truth and nothing but the truth."

"But not the whole truth?"

"Nothing of the necklace. You won't be questioned about that. By the way, you have never kept among your artistic properties anything in the way of handcuffs, have you?"

"No."

"I didn't suppose you had. Those manacles are a sticker. I don't—I absolutely do not like those manacles. And on one wrist only! Perhaps that is the very fact, though. Well, we shall know more when we're older—two hours older, say. Whether we shall know all that Mr. Sheriff [illegible] Schlager knows is another [illegible]

[illegible] don't like Mr. Schlager either, for that matter."

"Dennett has seen me," said Sedgwick in a low voice.

Indeed, the narrator's voice had abruptly ceased and he stood with dropped jaw of stupefaction. One after another of his auditors turned and stared at the two men in the car.

"Stay where you are," said Kent, and stepped out to mingle with the crowd.

No one recognized at first the immaculate flannel clad man as the bearded scientist whose strange actions had amused the crowd on the beach. A heavy, solemn man addressed him.

"Friend of his?" he asked, nodding toward the artist.

"Yes."

"He'll need 'em. Going to give evidence?"

"To hear it, rather," replied Kent pleasantly. "Where's the body?"

"Inside. Just brought it over from Dr. Breed's. He's the medical examiner, and he and the sheriff are running the show. Your friend wants a lawyer, maybe?"

The thought struck Kent that a lawyer might be [illegible]

(To be continued)

DANGER LURKS IN EVERY ONE OF US

We Are As Full of Deadly Poisons As A Germ Laboratory.

AUTO-INTOXICATION OR SELF-POISONING

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" Absolutely Prevents This Dangerous Condition.

The chief cause of poor health is our neglect of the bowels. Waste matter, instead of passing from the lower intestine regularly every day, is allowed to remain there, generating poisons which are absorbed by the blood.

In other words, a person who is habitually constipated, is poisoning himself. We know now that *Auto-intoxication*, due to non-action of the bowels, is *directly responsible* for serious Kidney and Bladder Troubles; that it upsets the Stomach, causes Indigestion, Loss of Appetite and Sleeplessness; that chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Pain In The Back, are relieved as soon as the bowels become regular; and that Pimples, Rashes, Eczema and other Skin Affections disappear when "Fruit-a-tives" are taken to correct Constipation.

"Fruit-a-tives" will protect you against Auto-intoxication because this wonderful fruit medicine acts directly on all the eliminating organs.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

My Limbs Would Twi[tch]

And Waken Me—Unable [to] or Sleep, I Walked the [Floor] in Nervous State — W[hen] Specialists Failed I Fo[und] a Cure.

This is the kind of cure th[at has] set Windsor people thinking a[nd talk]ing about Dr. Chase's Nerv[e Food.] The action of this food cure is radically different to the [treat]ments for the nerves that [...] wants to try it. Gradually [and cer]tainly it nourishes the starve[d nerves] back to health and vigor and th[e bene]fits obtained are both thoro[ugh and] lasting.

Mrs. M. Smithson, 27 Arth[ur St.,] Windsor, Ont., writes: "I w[as suffer]ing from nervous breakdo[wn which] was caused by a shock w[hen fire] broke out in the adjoining [house. My] nerves were in such a state [that on] going to bed I could not g[et] quieted down sufficiently [to] sleep. I used to get up [and walk] around the room, or go [...] Even when I would be [...] to sleep my limbs would [twitch and] waken me. I used to hav[e...] ous, night sweats, somet[imes] become unconscious and l[ie] for quite a little while. I [was] cold and it seemed impo[ssible] to get warm or keep wa[rm.] on the street I would see tw[o] objects at once, and did no[t want any] person to speak to me or [...] Any little noise irritated a[nd upset] me very much. I had [...] specialists and tried many [remedies] during this time, but could [get no] relief. At last I tried [Dr. Chase's] Nerve Food, and before lo[ng found] that this treatment was [of great] benefit. I am now feeli[ng so much] better that I can go out an[ywhere] without any difficulty, ca[n cross] the river and go about th[e same as] usual. I sleep well at nigh[t and am] feeling more like myself [...] I am pleased to be able t[o write] to tell you how much goo[d the Nerve] Food has done me. It ha[s] [...] and built up my [...] I am recommending it [...] I find suffering from [...] any kind."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Foo[d ...]

… BUSINESS THAT OF WAR

…ians in Every Walk of Life Have …t One Thought, to Defeat the Hated Enemy.

…Paris one realized at last the …ing of the "business of war." It …umbered into every phase of life. …r men commute to business, so …Poilus commute to the trenches, …trip of uncertain length; and in …e of competition, financial or oth…e, they go to a business of life …death, writes William Beebe in …Atlantic Monthly.

…w men could show the same vigor …enthusiasm as do these Poilus. For …s they had faced high adventure …most men know, if at all, only in …annual vacation. To myself and to …rs whose life work carries them …dangers from the elements and …savage men, war held no absolute …elty. (The writer is a famous …uralist.) But think of the gunner, …merly a traveling salesman for wom…s hosiery, of the stretcher bearer …was a floorwalker in a depart…nt store! Did the florist whom I …ever conceive that he would be re…ved from sausage-balloon duty be…se of unconquerable air sickness? Think of the children in Paris old …ough to talk and walk, who have …er known a world free from univer… war, and it will be easier to real… the daily, monthly, yearly labor …d worry which have worn for them…ives ruts deep into the life routine …d emotions of this Latin people. As …e medical student loses all sensi…veness concerning the handling of …uman fingers and feet and hands, so …e participants in the war, without …ing really callous or insensitive, …me to take danger, wounds, disabil…y, as incidents, not finalities.

One's geography of Paris would …ad: The city is bounded on the …orth by supply depots, on the south …y hospitals and on the west by air…omes. Its principal imports and ex…rts are bandages, crape, wooden legs …d Colonials; its products are war …read, war literature, faith and hope.

…S YOUR DESK MAHOGANY?

…ore Than Fifty Different Woods Are Put on the Market and Sold Under That Name.

The name "mahogany" is applied …mercially to more than fifty differ…nt woods. Perhaps half the lumber …w sold under that name is not true mahogany, for the demand greatly ex…eeds the supply.

The tree is only native to the limited …rea between southern Florida and …orthern South America. Nowhere else …es it really flourish. But the public …ill have mahogany. Women want it …r furniture, business men prefer it …r office fixtures, and teak and mahog…ny are rivals in the affections of ship…uilders. Therefore substitutes flour…ish.

It is not surprising that the real …ood is so expensive when it is learned …that it takes from 100 to 150 years for a mahogany tree to reach merchant…able size.

Most of the substitutes bear little …more than a general resemblance to …the genuine wood, but skillful finishing …makes them very much alike. Experts …can usually distinguish between them …by the aid of an ordinary pocket lens. …The efforts of the superficial, however, …to judge the wood by its appearance, …weight, grain and color often lead them …astray.

…oyal Academy Dean Is Eighty-Six.

…The doyen of the Royal academy is …B. W. Leader, the landscape painter, …who, although eighty-six, is still going …strong and painting his lovely Surrey …downs as well as ever.

But there are others not far behind …him in age who write "R. A." after …their names, London Answers says. G. A. Storey is eighty-four, G. D. Les…lie, eighty-three; W. F. Yeames the …same age, the president himself (Sir …Edward Poynter), eighty-two, while …Briton Riviere, Marcus Stone and Sir William Richmond are far past three …score and ten, and there are a dozen …others verging on that limit.

Intelligent Nantucket Dog.

Whenever the steamer Gay Head …sounds her whistle at 6:15 mornings at Nantucket, Harrigan, the town dog, …runs down to the dock and aboard the …boat, and then down into the dining …saloon for his breakfast. He knows the …sound of the Gay Head's whistle and …never shows up on the three mornings …when the Sankaty is at the dock. He …figures the time so carefully that he …always is through when the call comes …to go ashore.

Young Women Shine Shoes.

A bootblacking establishment, owned …and personally managed by a young …woman, and conducted exclusively by …young women, is the latest war nov…elty at Clarksburg, W. Va. Miss Helen …Saunders, until recently connected with …a restaurant, has bought a shoe-shining …parlor and all the young men employed …there have been replaced by young …women. Young men of draft age were …thus released for military service and …for farm and industrial work.

What's the Use?

Phil Brown, manager of a local pic…ture house, got word the other day that …his film, "Missing," scheduled for the …week of June 22, was missing. Then a …day later he was glad to get word that …"Missing" had showed up and was no …longer missing.

…"Missing" has always been … It never was found "again" … [illegible]

ALWAYS NEED OF MOTHERS

How Woman With Childless Home May Make Herself Blessed and Find Happiness.

The proper care of a child is for the common good. It is a woman's task to rear the child. However good and well meaning, no man can bring that home sense to a child that its little heart yearns for. A ragged, dirty, poverty-stricken child is a blot upon humanity. If the child comes into the world in an environment where squalor prevails it is a concern of the community, or should be, that a young life exists there and measures should be taken to improve the condition of the child.

The world has need of mothers, of mother-hearted women. Woman can never rise to more glorious heights than those of motherhood, Modeste Hannis Jordan writes in Humanitarian. In the wider sphere opening for women the most important, the most consequential of all tasks that she may "turn her hand to," are the tasks that will bring about better housing, feeding, education and what influences may be brought to bear upon his young mind; how he grows to good citizenship, how he comes to recognize his duties and responsibilities to his fellow men. And if there is a childless home the woman cannot bring a greater blessing or a greater happiness to herself than by opening its doors—and at the same time her heart—to some child without a mother.

PERKINS AT IMPORTANT POST

Sergeant Major's Remark Must Have Made Him Realize Just What It Might Mean to Him.

Major Jackson tells of the visit of one of the generals to the trenches on the end of the British line.

The general, who was a great stickler for discipline, said to the last man on the left:

"Do you know, sir, that you're the most important soldier in the army?"

Private Perkins murmured some modest rejoinder, but, as in duty bound, kept his eye glued to the periscope with his vista of No Man's Land.

"Yes," resumed the general, "you're the last man in the last squad of the last platoon of the last company of the last battalion of the last regiment of the last brigade."

After this impressive announcement the general turned on his heel and departed. Then the sergeant major, lest Private Perkins should be puffed up by the suddenly conferred importance, added:

"Yes, and if the army gets the command to form on the left you'll mark time for the rest of your bloody natural life!"

Any military man realizes what it would mean to be pivot man for a line 125 miles long!—Toronto Mail and Empire.

Sunday Battles in History.

Some of the fiercest engagements of the present war have been fought on Sunday, the so-called day of rest, for the German seems to like that day for a bombing raid on some defenseless town, as well as for much bigger operations at the front, possibly on account of the old adage about the better the day the better the deed.

The fiercest of the battles in the Wars of the Roses was actually fought on Palm Sunday, observes London Answers. This was the Battle of Towton in 1461, and ten years later the Battle of Barnet was fought on Easter Sunday. Ramillies was fought on Whitsunday, 1706.

Both Bull's Run and Shiloh, in the American Civil war, were fought on Sunday. It was on Sunday that Wellington issued that famous order, "Ciudad Redrigo must be carried by assault this evening."

A glad Sunday for the British empire was that "loud Sabbath" when Wellington defeated Napoleon at Waterloo in the last attempt on the part of one man to dominate the world.

Only Partial Repentance.

Bobby accompanied his mother to the grocery and, unobserved, helped himself to a banana and was calmly eating it when discovered. His mother, greatly horrified, reprimanded him severely, and on the way home, meeting a policeman whom she knew, told him of Bobby's misdeed and asked what he usually did with boys that took bananas.

"If they are big boys I lock them up in jail, but if they are little I just take them home with me. But you won't take any more bananas, will you, Bobby?"

Bobby, thoroughly frightened, repented, clinging to his mother's skirt, but managed to say: "No; me no take banana; me take an apple next time."

Brave Rescue of Comrade.

Hearing a cry for help, James Robertson McGregor, fireman, third class, assigned to the training station at Newport, R. I., jumped into the bay without waiting to remove his clothing, and, notwithstanding darkness had set in, succeeded in rescuing an apprentice seaman who was in the water in an unconscious condition. McGregor has been in the service since last May, when he enlisted at Albany, N. Y.

Freddy's "Pelish."

Freddy lives next door to some newly landed Poles who had a boy his age. One day Fred's mother heard him mumbling some unintelligible stuff to the foreign boy and said, "What on earth are you talking like that to that boy for?"

"Cause," said Freddy, "he can't talk English, so I have to talk Pelish to him."

SAVED BY MIRAGE

How British Army Escaped Defeat in Mesopotamia.

Turkish Commander Saw What He Believed Were Re-enforcements Coming to Aid Enemy and Ordered Retreat.

We went on toward nowhere, intending to make a wide detour and come into old Basra city by the Zobeir gate in the south wall, Eleanor F. Egan writes in the Saturday Evening Post. There was no dust out there; only hard-packed sand, out of which the fierce hammering sun struck a myriad glinting, eye-searing sparks. But it was beautiful beyond words to describe. We spun along at fifty miles an hour with a cool, clean breeze in our faces. Then just over a slight rise in the sparkling plain I saw my first mirage. It was impossible to believe it was a mirage and not really the beautiful lake that it seemed—a lake dotted with wooded islands and fringed in places with deep green forests.

I have seen mirages in other deserts in other lands, but I have never seen anything like the Mesopotamian mirage. We drove straight on and it came so close that I was sure I could see a ripple on its surface. Then suddenly it went away off, and where it had been our skidproof tires were humming on the hard-packed sand and I saw that the wooded islands had been created out of nothing but patches of camel thorn and that the trees of the forests were tufts of dry grass not more than six inches high.

Off on the far horizon a camel caravan was swinging slowly along and the camels looked like some mammoth prehistoric beasts, while in another direction what we took to be camels turned out to be a string of diminutive donkeys under pack saddles laden with bales of the desert grass roots that the Arabs use for fuel.

The mirage has played an interesting part in the Mesopotamian campaigns. In some places it is practically continuous the year round, and it adds greatly to the difficulties of an army in action. It is seldom mistaken for anything but what it is, of course, but it does curious things to distance and to objects both animate and inanimate. Incidentally it renders the accurate adjustment of gun ranges almost altogether impossible.

One of the most curious incidents of the whole war happened in connection with a mirage and on the very spot over which I drove that first day out in the desert.

The battle of Shaiba was one of the hardest-fought battles in the whole Mespot campaign and victory for a while was anybody's. It was going very badly for the British, their losses being heavier than they could stand for long. And though the Turks were in overwhelmingly superior numbers it was going very badly for them as well. This the British officer commanding did not realize and he was just on the point of giving an order for retirement—which would have been fatal to the British in Mesopotamia—when to his astonishment he discovered that the Turks were in full retreat! What a moment!

The desert was full of mirage and the Turkish commander—who really ought to have been more familiar with local phenomena—saw approaching from the southeast what looked to him like heavy re-enforcements. It was nothing but a supply and ambulance train magnified and multiplied by the deceptive desert atmosphere! When he ordered an immediate retreat his already unnerved troops stampeded and his demoralized rear guard was hounded and harassed by great bands of nomad Arabs all the way to Khamisseyeh, nearly ninety miles away. He learned the truth a few days later and committed suicide!

Oliver Goldsmith Memorial.

At Auburn, County Athlone, Ireland, the poet's birthplace, a memorial is being erected to Oliver Goldsmith. It will take the form of the restoration of the church where the poet's father ministered so many years. Oliver Goldsmith was born in 1728 at Ballymahon, County Longford, and two years later his father, Charles Goldsmith, became rector of Kilkenny West and settled in Lissoy, which is now known as Auburn. It is a village on the road between Athlone and Ballymahon. Auburn of Goldsmith's "Deserted Village" in some degrees represents Lissoy, and the story of an old eviction by General Napier was probably in Goldsmith's mind when he wrote the poem, although it is intended to apply to England.

Died at Post of Duty.

During the storms the early part of the year, which marines say were the severest known on the coast, the United States navy suffered the loss of the big ocean-going tug Cherokee. This vessel was manned entirely by members of the naval reserve. Caught in a terrific sea the tug foundered and was lost. It was at this time on an important duty for the Washington navy yard to get guns to an Atlantic fort. Among the men who met a heroic death at this time was a lieutenant (junior grade) E. D. Newell, U. S. N. R. F., commanding officer.

Grand Army of Ministers.

Over 60,000 ministers of the Gospel of various denominations are with the allies in France. About 20,000 are with the Red Cross; the rest are in the ranks.

Our Classified Want Ads. furnish a lubricant for … business machinery.

Do you want an employee or an employer? Have you something to sell or is there something you wish to buy?

No matter how large or how small your business is, Condensed Ads. will improve it—Oil up.

FIRE
YOUR HOME, YOUR STORE,

might easily have a total or partial loss—sound business methods demand that you be prepared for such a calamity, the good old

Phoenix Insurance Co.
of Hartford, Conn.

is time tried and fire tested. Since organization it has paid losses of $81,617,128.80

Assets - $15,345,365
Surplus - $ 9,056,106.

Policies cost $2.00 and upwards. Consult me.

A. H. WATSON, Madoc — Local Agent.

The Salvation Army Million Dollar Fund

MAIL YOUR CONTRIBUTION TO ONE OF THE TREASURERS BELOW, OR TO COMMISSIONER RICHARDS, 20 ALBERT ST., TORONTO

We MUST provide for the need of the Soldier and his family!

It is absolutely necessary to ensure certain safeguards and comforts to our boys over there and over here, so that they may be re-established in Canada, strong in body and soul, contented that we at home have stood by them to the finish. What sacrifice can we make for the boys who were prepared to sacrifice everything for us?

What the Salvation Army Has Done

It has provided comforts for fighting men since the twelfth day of the War.
Hundreds of thousands of parcels of food and clothing for the boys.
Tens of thousands of beds in Hostels in daily use in France, England and Canada.
197 Huts for Soldiers.
1,200 uniformed workers.
45 ambulances.
Thousands of War widows cared for.
Looked after soldiers' families.
Labored for the Master.
Helped to preserve the home ties.
Given the MOTHER touch to lonely men.

What Remains to be Done

Keep the Hostels open and open more, so that every returning soldier can get a clean bed and wholesome meals at a price he can afford to pay.

Provide comforts and safeguards for our boys, advancing into Germany, as well as those coming home and needing a place to eat and sleep, in Halifax, St. John, Quebec, Montreal, Kingston, Toronto, London, Chatham, Winnipeg or Vancouver.

Guide and assist soldiers' families, especially the widows and orphans.

Soldiers Home Coming Campaign
January 19th to 25th

The Salvation Army is equipped and organized to take care of the soldiers' URGENT AND PERSONAL needs—needs that are imperative. It has never made a general appeal for funds to carry on this work until now. Give and give liberally. If you are not certain that your contribution will be taken up by a canvasser, send it direct to the Hon. Treasurer, Sir Edmund Walker, Toronto—subscriptions will be acknowledged.

"God loveth a cheerful giver"

SALVATION ARMY MILLION DOLLAR FUND COMMITTEE
Headquarters:

Treasurer Toronto and Ontario: SIR EDMUND WALKER, Toronto
Treasurer New Brunswick: JAMES M. CHRISTIE, Bank of Commerce, St. John, N.B.
Treasurer Nova Scotia: DONALD MacGILLIVRAY, Bank of Commerce, Halifax, N.S.

13

Ever hear of the war in Europe?—Its Advertised

It's advertised!—so is a successful business.

Business is thin skinned. She has to be invited to come—and encouraged to stay.

Right now she is unduly sensative. So many people have deliberately shut their doors in her face—so many of our merchants have given her the icy stare and cold shoulder—that she is having some difficulty in finding a place to hang her hat.

Now then, isn't it a fact that success breeds further success? Isn't it a fact that a diamond in a man's necktie instantly gives you the impression that his pocket is lined with real money.

Then—if Business is not roosting on your trade tree, whose fault is it? Are **you** doing your part in cultivating her acquaintance—in making her welcome? Are you **Advertising**—not in little mealy-mouthed 1-inch "merely-to-hold-my-trade" squibs, but in Broad, Glowing Confidence-Creating advertisements that show you have back-bone and the goods that know no setback?

If you are not doing this you have no cause to put up a howl if people do not buy. They naturally think you are having troubles of your own—and everybody flees trouble.

Get out into the highways and byways man—put your name where all the world can see it. Let them know you have faith in your town, your townsmen, your business. **Advertise.**

The result—You'll be grabbing off orders while your competitor is still trying to muster up enough gumption to warm his cold feet.

WINTER GOODS ON SALE

Furs of all kinds at greatly reduced prices

Felt Boots, Overshoes and Heavy Rubbers at a Bargain.

Sewing machines cheap for Cash

Buy your Victor Records here. 9,000 selections from which to choose.

Horses, Cutters, and Harnees of all kinds on hand. Something to suit everybody.

A. KINCAID

THE

North Hastings Review

IS PUBLISHED

THURSDAY MORNING

AT THE

REVIEW PRINTING OFFICE, MADOC, ONT.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One dollar and a half per year in advance

No paper will be stopped until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher. A post office notice is not sufficient unless a settlement to date has been made. Subscribers changing their address should immediately notify the publisher, giving old and new address. Subscribers outside the limits of the County must pay in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.—Transient advertising such as Legal Notices, Public Notices, Public Meetings, Municipal Advertisements, etc., inserted at the rate of 10 cents per line Nonpareil space for the first insertion and 3 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. All advertisements of this class measured from rule to rule and by the scale of solid Nonpareil, 12 lines to the inch.

Condensed advertisements of Estray Stock, Articles Lost, Found, or For Sale, Teachers Wanted, Situations Wanted, Help Wanted, To Let, Business Chances, and others of a like nature, not exceeding 12 lines Nonpareil, inserted at the rate of 50 cents for first insertion and 25 cents for each week afterwards. Ads. of this class must be paid in advance.

Any notice, the object of which is to promote the pecuniary benefit of any individual or corporation is considered an advertisement and must be charged as such.

Notices of Births, Deaths and Marriages will be charged at the rate of 25c. per insertion

A. H. WATSON, Proprietor

MADOC, JANUARY 16, 1919

St. Ola

Mr. Willie Charlin just arrived home from France.

Miss Eleda P. Ham arrived home last week, after visiting relatives at Stirling and Hoard Station.

Mr. Jim Welch, who has been ill for the past few years, is very low.

Sorry to say that Mr. William Casement, Sr., has been confined to his bed the past few weeks.

Mrs. Matthew Moore is very ill with erysipelas.

Mr. Patrick Plump was the guest of Mrs. Gordon King last Sunday evening.

The flu is certainly raging in this vicinity.

The committee chosen by the citizens some time ago to provide a skating rink for the accomodation of the general public, opened it Wednesday evening and were greeted with an attendance that showed the committee their appreciation of a form of pleasure that combines both the social and health giving properties of an exercise in the highest degree.

We will make [illegible] a suggestion which furnishes us a method to prevent the appearance of the rich, and avert the consequent result of the difference between rich and poor. The suggestion consists of the entire disuse of the money over the world, in order to give the struggle for existence a check, to make way with the difference of rich and poor, and thus to promote peace and equality in the public life of mankind.

It is through the medium of the money that wealth is accumulated, and the accumulation entails the difference of rich and poor, with its resultant struggle for existence.

This state of things is most undesirable. The end of mankind is not to be proud of individual talent or ability, but to co-enjoy the peace in the world, just as in a family, and any cause which brings about any inequality in public life must be radically eliminated. It is for this reason that we dare to suggest the disuse of the money to prevent the difference of rich and poor.

What crafty fellow ever introduced the money for us in human life? Of course, nationalization of various valuables, such as gold, silver, jewels, etc., shall be implied in the disuse of the money and their ownership by individuals be prohibited. Such valuables retain their values only when they are used as a means of inequality, but will be nothing more than those pebbles on the road when equality is to be prevalent. They may have some value in giving us a good feeling on account of their elegance, then they may be used, under public ownership, for the decoration of shrines, temples, churches, halls and many other like buildings to the common pleasure of the public at large.

Most complicated troubles may arise from the adjustment of properties after the enforcement of the disuse of the money. With the proposed suggestion mines, railroads, ships, electric and gas plants, waterworks, and many other properties essential to the common interest of a nation shall be transferred to the national ownership, not to say of the nationalization of land, and they shall be equally compensated for, as for the confiscation of money and several bonds, with a kind of registration bond newly issued for the purpose, which should have the characteristic of temporary transitional means until an improved feature makes its appearance in a new society.

In other regards individuals may be permitted to retain their own property, personal and real, and maintain their professions or occupations. Transactions shall be carried on by the exchange of kind in kind, or barter. But as barter is too inconvenient to be enforced, a ticket system may be taken for the remedy of this defect. As has been stated, our ideal disuse of the money does not admit any accumulation of wealth, and so the tickets shall be given each a certain period of time, say ten, twenty, thirty years or more, during which they can be in use, and after which their circulation ceases.

When this is accomplished, there can be no more complaints, no more dissatisfactions, no more contradictions, and no more misunderstandings, and the world will be reorganized into a paradise of peace.—Seijiro Kawashima in Dai Nippon.

Wood for Explosives.

South and East Africa wattlewood will probably be used in the near future as a factor for the manufacture of explosives. Until recently supplies of acetone, which is required in enormous quantities for the manufacture of propellent explosives, have been largely obtained from foreign countries, where cheap supplies of waste wood were available for destructive distillation for aceton production.

Since the outbreak of war this position has been radically altered, and acetone is now produced in England on a large scale by the distillation of wood. The question is also being taken up in other countries of the Empire—it is proposed, for instance, to erect a factory for this purpose in Natal, where wattlewood will be used as a raw material.

The possibility of similarly utilizing the wattlewood accumulated in connection with the wattlebark industry of the East Africa Protectorate is also under consideration, and at the Imperial Institute an exhaustive series of trial distillations with this wood, and also with olive wood from the same protectorate, used locally as fuel, has just been concluded. —Family Herald.

AUCTION SALE

The Undersigned will sell by Public Auction at

Whytock's Corner, Madoc

Saturday, Feb. 1st, 1919

the following Farm Stock, Implements, etc.

30 high grade Shropshire Ewes and Ewe Lambs bred to registered Shropshire Ram, 3 Calves, 1 registered Yorkshire boar, 200 sap buckets heavy tin, good as new, 200 spiles, 1-horse Democrat and a few other articles.

Sale to commence at 2 o'clock, sharp

TERMS:—$10 and under, Cash; over that amount 9 months' credit on approved joint notes with interest at 7 p.c.

Mr. Craig will make provision for the keep of any animals which the purchasers cannot take away on the day of the sale.

E. C. TUFTS, Auctioneer

ARNOLD CRAIG, Owner

MEN'S

Rubber Sale !

Tan or black top rubbers, reg. $4 now 3.50

3 hole snag rubber, medium high 3.40 for 2.75

Low lace, snag proof 3 for 2.50

Now is the time you require good Rubbers to keep the feet dry, thereby avoiding wet feet and sickness.

The above prices will prevail for short time only.

Rush in now and save money at the

The Ludbrook Shoe Store

Business Men,
Professional Men,
School Teachers,
Clergymen, Etc.

Use Printed Stationery

It costs little more than the plain—gives caste to your business or profession. We have several qualities of Letter Heads, Note Heads and Envelopes, as well as a full line of Commercial Stationery.

Some Spring or Summer Announcement is wanted—a circular, booklet or dodger—perhaps some Billheads or Statements—Labels or Tags.

Your Printing is what we are asking for—and we can ask for it with good grace, for we do the kind of Printing that pleases fastidious people.

The Review
Job Department,
MADOC, ONT.

Let us Figure on Your Requirements

Make This Store Your Store for

Bedroom Slippers

Men's, Women's and Children's

Felt Boots and Moccasins

Good selection of Fine Footwear

Heavy Rubbers, all styles.

G. C. MOON

Horse Blankets, Robes

Have a splendid line in stock. As these goods were purchased right, I am prepared to give my customers the benefit. Call and inspect my goods. It is a pleasure to show them.

Say, Mr. Farmer

What adout those calves now ?

International Grofast Calf Meal

is a sure winner for your stock. Now is the time to feed your horses and cattle a little Stock Food, fits them for the spring work.

Chas. Mawson

Harness and Horse Goods.

We do *good Printing* for the same price, or *even less*, than you pay in lots of places for very inferior work.—*Review.*

Swimming Against the Stream

is like trying to do a successful business without advertising. And it is not expensive to gain desirable publicity by the use of printers' ink. Our Classified Want Ads. cost little and are read by nearly everyone.

Try them as a system tonic for your business.

Toronto Markets

Hogs, fed and watered	$18.00 to	$18.25
" f.o.b.	17.00 to	17.25
Heavy steers, choice	13.00 to	13.50
" " good	11.00 to	11.25
Butchers' cows, choice	9.00 to	9.50
" good	9.25 to	10.00
" medium	8.00 to	9.00
Calves, choice	15.00 to	16.25
" common	10.00 to	16.00
Spring Lambs, choice	15.00 to	16.00
Sheep, choice, handy	13.00 to	14.00
Butter, dairy, prints		50 to 51
" ordinary		38 to 40
Eggs, No. 1, candled		48 to [illegible]
" selected, new laid		53 to [illegible]
" cartons		62 to [illegible]
Hens, 4 lbs., live weight		[illegible]
" " and over		35
Spring chickens		30 to 32
Roosters		23 to 25
Ducklings		28
Turkeys		30 to 35

Robertson & Cochran
Painters and Decorators

Auto and Carriage Painting a specialty.

Phone 91 Madoc, Ont.

Bargains for January

10 dozen Men's fine Shirts in stripes with starched cuffs and soft cuffs sizes 14 to 16 1-2, reg. price $1.25 and $1.50, January sale price **$1**

See south window.

2 fur-lined Coats, sizes 36 and 38, marmot lining, extra good value at $57.50, January sale price - - - - **$50**

Black fur lined Coat, dyed coon lining, size 38, reg. price $25 January sale price - - - - - **$16**

1 Coon Coat at Special Price.

GEO. WEST

Use Churchill's Balsam of Horehound

For Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Sore Throat and Catarrh

50c. a bottle.

VINCE'S DRUGSTORE

HOME NEWS
GOSSIP CHAT

Mr. F. E. O'Flynn, of Belleville, was in Madoc on Monday.

Miss Laura Bassett has returned after visiting in Trenton.

—Goderich Organ for sale. T. Tucker.

Gnr. Bruce McBain is visiting in Peterboro before returning to Toronto to report.

—Oxford-Laurel upright coal Heater for sale. T. Tucker.

Stirling News-Argus:—Mrs. M. W. Sine is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Sinclair, in Madoc this week.

—The regular monthly meeting of the Women's Institute will be held in the Guild rooms on Friday, January 31st, at 2.30 p.m.

General Currie says all Canadian troops, except those in occupation of Germany, will be home by Dominion Day.

—For Sale—Pratt's Poultry Food, at G. A. Rollins.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Dingman and young son, of Bladworth, Sask., are renewing acquaintances in town this week.

—Eavetroughing and Job Work at G. A. Rollins'.

Mrs. J. J. Peel and Master Jackie have arrived home after spending the week-end in Peterboro visiting relatives and friends.

—Watches and Clocks Repaired at special reduced prices. T. Tucker.

Every Church should support two pastors—one for the thousands at home, the other for the millions abroad.—Jacob Chamberlain.

—Women's black, brown, gray, white Overgaiters in medium and and 14 button heights. Any lady appreciates this ankle apparel both for comfort and appearance, for sale at the Ladbrook Shoe Store.

Mr. Hugh Roney, of Colborne, was a week-end guest of relatives in town and also attended the funeral of his niece, the late Mrs. Thos. Adams.

Salvation Army War Fund—On Saturday, Jan. 25th, the I.O.D.E. will serve a Special Supper and sell Home Cooking. All proceeds to go to the Salvation Army War Fund. Contributions gladly welcomed.

Mr. Chas. Conley, of town, received word on Saturday that his niece, Mrs. Fred Smith, of Port Arthur, had died of influenza. She was the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John McMullen, formerly of Madoc. This is especially sad as only about two weeks ago their other daughter, Hattie, died of the same disease.

The Misses Violet and Josephine Watters, of Peterboro, have returned home after spending the holidays with their sister, Mrs. J. J. Peel, in Madoc.

—Waxed paper for wrapping parcels to soldiers can be had at the Review Office for 5c. and 10c. a package.

Mrs. Jas. Kenny and little daughter, Marion, after spending the Christmas holidays with friends and relatives at Flinton and other places, have returned home to Madoc.

—As we are closing our books for the year all accounts due me must be paid before January 31st or they will be placed in the hands of the Collector for collection. Chas. Whytock. 3-2p

We have been informed that Messrs. Tufts and Thompson have purchased the property in which they have been carrying on their business for some time. This property belonged to the Dale estate.

—Typewriter paper, letter size, 7c. quire; foolscap size, 10c. quire, at the Review Office.

Bancroft Times:—On Friday night a very enjoyable time was given at the Power's home, L'Amable, in honor of Corpl. E. Carr, previous to his return to Toronto where he has been given a position in the Union station.

—The Madoc Women's Institute will hold a special meeting in the Guild rooms, Madoc, Saturday, January 18th, at 2 p.m. for the purpose of listening to an address by Mrs. J. J. Lowe, of Hespeler, a Departmental Representative, who comes with a splendid recommendation as a lecturer and an enthusiast in Institute work.

Tweed Advocate:—Mr. and Mrs. J. Jackson and son, Gordon, of Watertown, who have been visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Tufts, Madoc, spent over Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Tufts, "High Grove Stock Farm." Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Tufts accompanied them.

—Fresh supply of paper for wrapping butter: print size, 15 sheets, 5c.; roll size, 15 sheets, 10c., at Review Office.

I.O.D.E.

Hot Supper Served

in the new I.O.D.E. Tea Room on

Saturday, Jan. 18

Special Supper and Sale of Home Cooking

in aid of Salvation Army War Fund

will be held by the Daughters of the Empire in their Tea Room on

Saturday, January 25th

The Salvation Army is doing a splendid welfare work among our soldiers and their families and will continue to do so as long as there is need for such work. Will you help them?

The constant drop of water wears
away the hardest stone.
The constant gnaw of Towser masticates the toughest bone.
The constant wooing lover carries off
the blushing maid.
And the constant advertiser is the
man who gets the trade.

Tweed Advocate:—Rev. A. E. Smart received a cable on Wednesday conveying the news that his brother, Gr. John Smart, on the Italian front, was dangerously ill. Gr. Smart has been in active service ever since war was declared and is the only surviving brother of Rev. Mr. Smart. One brother was killed in action at Verdun.

GRAND CONCERT

under the auspices of the Madoc Methodist League will be given in the basement of the

Methodist Church

Tues., Jan. 21

A splendid musical program will be presented, also a very amusing

One Act Play

Proceeds for Forward Movement of Missions.

Admission: 25 cts.

—The annual meeting of the Madoc Soldiers' Welcome League will be held on Friday, January 17th, at 8 o'clock in Madoc Town Hall for Election of Officers for coming year, also to consider the question of "Memorial for our boys who have fallen on the field of battle." It will be the duty of every citizen of Madoc village and the surrounding townships to be present at the meeting and express their views. The ladies are invited to be present and take part in the meeting.

On Thursday, January 2nd, the congregation of St. John the Baptist was "At Home" to all the Madoc soldiers. Mr. and Mrs. Watson kindly gave their home for the evening. The Rector and his wife received the guests. The short program consisting of songs, readings and short speeches, followed by dancing and games and supper made up an evening long to be remembered. Mr. Watson's speech was very much appreciated. "Ted" Nayler's impromptu address was very entertaining and instructive. Mr. Bowerman's physical stunts were amazing.

SAVE-FUEL FOOD TIME MONEY-BY WIRE

Madoc Band

A few "old soaks" once started out
With instruments of tin
To make a noise and draw a crowd
And pull some dollars in.

A bunch of married men were they
With captivating manners,
They played their best and tried to flirt
With Sue and Jane and Hanner.

They played the songs our mother's
sang.
Their jokes were old and mossy;
But they were up-to-date enough
To flirt with Sal and Flossie.

Their poor old wives were left at home
To "keep the home fires burning,"
And shoo the "chickens" off the lawn
And watch for their returning.

We hope they do not get the flu,
And fly away to glory.
We'd like to see them once again
And hear the same old story

Of how they all were single men
With such attractive faces
That all the girls both large and small
Were "hopeless, love-sick" cases.

Goodbye, old band, goodbye, old sports
Don't dream and talk of "chickens."
Your wives are sure to be awake
And then give you the dickens.

ANONYMOUS.

The above poem was handed to the Review by one of the members of the Band for publication with the wish that the lyric muse would soon again awaken the poetic soul of Mr. Anon to a fresh outburst of poetic fire.

Madoc Township Council

Town Hall, Eldorado, Dec. 16th, 1918.

The Council met on the above date, members present, Reeve Fox, Deputy Reeve Kells, Councillors Rollins, Miller and Jones.

Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

Kells—Jones—that Geo. White be allowed to perform his statute labor on his own road for 1919.

Rollins—Jones—that the sheep valuator's report on sheep killed by dogs be accepted and that the bills be paid.

Jones—Miller—that Jas. Nickle be allowed to cut brush on boundary line road between Madoc and Marmora.

Jones—Miller—that the Standard Church be not allowed the use of the Town Hall for services.

John McCov and Ben Miller received $10 and $12 respectively for statute labor charged that had been performed.

The following bills were ordered to be paid: Isaac Blakely $2.80, John McCoy $8.00, W. Blair $1.20, gravel, F. Dafoe $7.50 for one scraper, A. H. Watson $66.17 for printing and advertising, Simeon Fox $10.00 for attending Wild Land Sale, $5.00 for advice from the county solicitor regarding township matters, $5.00 for expense.

Hark Rollins, Jr., received $5.00 for timber on John Broad's road beat for culvert, Jas. Diamond $3.40 for work performed on road.

Rollins—Jones—that Samuel McEwen and W. T. Allen receive their salary $75.00 and $150.00 respectively.

A. D. McIntosh $10.00 school fair grant.

Samuel McEwen, Jr., $50.00 for work performed in Bannockburn on sidewalks.

Moved and carried that the treasurer's report be received and accepted and that 100 copies be printed.

Council adjourned sine die.

WILLIAM T. ALLEN,
Township Clerk.

Springbrook

Jan. 9.—Mr. and Mrs. Seymour returned to Peterboro Friday, after spending a few days with friends in the vicinity. They were accompanied by their daughter, Mrs. G. McIntosh and little son, Irvine.

Mrs. Levi Mason passed away at her daughter's, Mrs. P. Green, after a lidgering illness of about two years. Rev. J. Hoskins conducted the funeral services, Thursday afternoon. Interment took place in Mount Nebo cemetery.

Mrs. D. W. Roblin, of Hamilton, is visiting relatives in the neighbourhood

Rev. Moore, a pastor, is to conduct the anniversary service here next Sunday.

New Council Meet

The new Council met on Monday and subscribed to the Declaration of Office and appointed the following Committees:

Streets and Sidewalks—Couns. Burnside and English.

Electric Light—Couns. Fair and Armstrong.

Public Property and Poor Fund—Couns. English and Fair.

Moved by Armstrong, seconded by Fair, that $50 be paid into the Poor Fund.—C'd.

Resolved that Council adjourn to Thursday, January 16th, at 7.30 p.m.

In the Surrogate Court

Probate of the last will and testament of Herbert H. Johnson, late of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, drover, deceased, granted to Thomas E. Burnside, ...

Nyal Face Cream

Every woman welcomes the time of social functions. Nyal's Face Cream predominates in quality, and its distinctive fragrance and soothing softness appeals to women everywhere. That's why it sells and repeats. 25c and 50c jars.

Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store

PHONE 73 MADOC

Reduced Prices

on all our Rubber Footwear and Felt Shoes, Overshoes.

Men's heavy winter Pants, etc., at a discount.
Building Paper, Roofing Paper and Tar Paper.
Horse Blankets and Harness Parts.
Paints, Oils and Varnishes.
Enamel ware, Crockery ware, and all light Hardware.
Groceries, Provisions, Meats.
Agents for Canada Carriages and Cutters.
Burrow, Stewart & Milne Stoves.
Berger Tailoring Co. Clothes.

Strebe & Thrasher
Eldorado
Successor to Vandervoort Bros.

Canada Food Board License 8-13642

Keep A

Potographic Diary

With an Autographic Kodak Such a pictorial record of the year tells the whole story accurately, conveniently and is a pleasure in the keeping.
The Kodak to tell the story and the Kodak album to keep it are featured in a photographic department
Let us show you

Geo. F. Maybee
Jeweler and Optician

Up-to-Date Machine Shop

Having one of the most complete and up-to-date Machine Shops in Hastings County, I am now prepared to do machine work of all description, such as repairing Sawing Machines, Gasoline Engines, Threshing Outfits, Threading Bolts, Pipes, etc., and in fact anything that needs expert workmanship and up-to-the-minute machinery

Give Us A Call And Be Convinced

We also cater to the Autoists and have a full line of Auto Accessories on hand. Our Bowser Gasoline Tank is always ready to supply your wants.

AGENCY FOR THE McLAUGHLIN MOTOR CAR

P. H. NAYLER
Machine Shop and Garage Phone 88 Opposite Blue's Hotel, Madoc

Midwinter Sale at McIntosh's

Flannelette Blankets
Best standard qualities in large double-bed size, both white and grey, this week special at - pair $3.95

Comforters
Comforters made of good strong floral cambric, large size, special at - each $4.39

Bed Pillows
Clean comfortable pillows, feather filled and covered with good art ticking, special at - each 98c

Pillow Cases
Special plain hem pillow cases, good for ordinary use - per pair 70c

Huck Towels
Splendid quality huck towels, good size and will give good service - per pair 70c

Stockings and Mitts
Also a special sale in ladies' and childrens stockings and mitts.

No room here to mention all the money saving values. Come in and see them for yourself.

McINTOSH BROS.

Ladies' Sweater Coats

Good heavy weights in Old Rose and Copenhagen Blue, with white brush wool Collars. Regular $9.00 for $7.50

Ladies' Pull-Over Sweaters

Pure Wool, in different combinations of colors. Old Rose and Grey, Corn and Paddy. Mauve and, Paddy and Corn, reg. $8.50 for $6.50

These are now in stock.

JONAS BARGMAN

A. B. COLLINS
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY, ETC.
Solicitor for Bank of Montreal
TWEED — — ONTARIO
Will visit Madoc Court days.

FRANK BAALIM
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, etc.
Money to Loan.
Agent for Fire and Accident Insurance.
Office opposite Post Office in Madoc, open Friday and Saturday.
Office in Bancroft open Tuesday and Wednesday. 6

WILLIAM CROSS, LL. B.
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER
Appraiser at Madoc for The Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation
Money to loan at 5 per cent. on good farm security. No commission. No valuation fee
Office—Wood Block, Madoc

PORTER & CARNEW
Barristers and Notaries Public, etc. Office Robertson Block, East Front St., Belleville, Ont.
E. GUSS PORTER, K.C., M.P.
WM. CARNEW
Solicitors for Union Bank.

DENIS GILLEN
NOTARY PUBLIC
Conveyancing, Fire Insurance.
Money to loan on farm property.
No commission, no valuation fee.
Office—Over Connor's Hardware Store
MADOC — ONT.

Veterinary Surgeon
MADOC
J. WARING, V.S.
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto; twenty-three years' experience as a practitioner.
Charges moderate. Terms 30 days. Special attention Veterinary Dentistry.
Office—Elgin street, near Whytock's store. Phone No. 34

E. C. TUFTS
Licensed Auctioneer
For Hastings County.
Terms moderate.
MADOC — — ONT.

G. FRASER, D. D. S., L. D. S.
Graduate of Toronto University, Licentiate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Plates, Crowns and Bridges a specialty.

J. ARCHER & SON
ENGINEERS AND CONTRACTORS
All kinds of Building and Construction Work.
Plans and Estimates Furnished.
DELORO — — ONT.

DR. EAGLESON
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHEUR
Graduate of Trinity Medical College, Post Graduate of Moorefield's Eye Hospital London, Eng., and Central London Nose and Throat Hospital
Special attention given to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat and fitting of Eye Glasses
Coroner for Hastings County
Phone 32

DR. W. J. GARDINER
Coroner For Hastings County.
GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY
Late a resident Physician and Surgeon of Toronto General Hospital.
Special attention given to the diseases of women and children.
Eldorado. — Phone 50 R5.

String Instruments Wind Instruments
WM. SCRUTTON
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
Of All Kinds.
Sheet Music of Every Description.
MADOC — ONT.

Whytock Bros.
BUTCHERS
DEALERS IN
Groceries and . . Provisions
MADOC — — ONTARIO

WANTED
CREAM
We have again advanced our prices for good quality Cream. We could use yours. It will be worth your while to write us.
TORONTO CREAMERY CO. Ltd,
13 Church st. Toronto

DR. DONALD A. MACMASTER
Veterinary Surgeon
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College
Member of A. V. M. A. and Alberta Vet. Assoc.
46 Madoc — — Ontario

W. C. SILLS
Agent for J. M. Greene Music Co., Peterboro
Office in Madoc West of Dominion Bank. Open Friday and Saturday.
The New Scale Williams Pianos and other Musical Instruments for sale.
46p

Watch Repairing
Done on Shortest Notice.
All repairs entrusted to my care will receive my careful attention. My repair department is up stairs across the hall from Dr. Fraser's office.
T. TUCKER

PARISIAN SAGE
PUTS HAIR ON YOUR HEAD AND KEEPS IT THERE
What's the use of being bald? What sense is there in deliberately allowing your hair to turn gray?
Do you want to look old before your time? Give up the thought; old age will come only too soon.
Look after your hair. PARISIAN SAGE will kill the dandruff germs, and is the only preparation, so far as we know, that is guaranteed to do so.
Man or woman, no matter how old you are, PARISIAN SAGE will make you look young.
Come in and get a large bottle to-day, it only costs 50 cents, and your money back if it does not cure dandruff, stop falling hair, or itching of the scalp. It will make your hair luxuriant, bright and beautiful, and it is the most refreshing, pleasant and invigorating hair dressing made.
Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store

If you want a Monument for your Plot
Remember we are still in the business and you would do well to write to us or call at
397 Princess St., Kingston.
We will use you right.
The McCallum Granite Co., Ltd.

HASLIP DANCING ACADEMY
open in the Haslip Block every Tuesday and Saturday at 8.30 p.m. Tuesday evening Mr. Ramsey will give lessons in dancing. Saturday evening there will be an "At Home." Admission 50c. a couple, additional lady 20c.

Reaching the People
A prominent real estate dealer in Toronto says that he gets better and quicker results from the Classified Want Ads. than from any other kind of publicity. He states that the results are out of proportion to the small expense involved.
There is a moral in that for you if you want to reach the people.

SAVE—FUEL FOOD TIME MONEY—BY WIRE

What pays your advertising

We all advertise.

A man advertises his character by his deeds, his wisdom by his words or by his silence. A merchant's store, stock and windows speak either well or ill of his business.

So when a man says "No, I do not advertise," he knows not what he says. What he really means is that he does not publish printed advertisements.

Some proclaim this as though it were a virtue—yet spend much effort and invest much money in advertising their business through mediums other than the printed word.

They handle goods fit for a king—yet hesitate to introduce them to Brown or Robinson.

This is inconsistency.

The truth is, printed advertising is a vital force in EVERY business, just as is the "silent" advertising of a product's quality.

When you employ the Printed word as your solicitor in the Court of Public Opinion, you build good will for your product or service—a good will that results in profit.

If unrepresented at this Court, your interests are as unprotected as though, when involved in a law suit you failed to "enter an appearance" and the case goes against you—by default.

So it is clear you pay for advertising—one way or the other. If you pay it wages, it will WORK FOR YOU.

If you neglect its offers of service, it will work AGAINST you, in just the measure of its employment by your competitors.

So you ARE paying for your advertising, either out of your profits or by your losses.

"Amy Nair Says"

By JOAN MARSH

(Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Julius Bates couldn't quite decide to his own satisfaction whether it was because Ruth Claridge was such an unusually pretty girl or because she was such an amazingly clever illustrator that he was so completely fascinated by her, and that before she had been on the list of regular contributors to the small magazine of which he was editor for two weeks he had found pretext to take her to luncheon two or three times and once to the theater. Perhaps it was neither her cleverness nor her prettiness entirely; but mingled with them her delightful naivety and lack of sophistication. For though Ruth had quite obviously "arrived" in her work she had in the year that she had lived in the big, grimy city, lost very little of the refreshing candor and childlike enthusiasm that characterized her as a country-bred girl. Surely she must have known that she was very pretty—a girl like Ruth could not have lived alone in the city so long without having been rather wearied with reminders of the fact—yet when Julius had, rather inanely as he thought later, told her she was the prettiest girl he had ever known, she opened her perfectly frank blue eyes wide and said: "I am glad you told me so. I like to be thought pretty and I am glad that you think so." Besides Ruth never flirted. And Julius was just at the old-young age when he had convinced himself that flirting was a great waste of time.

She was in large measure still a mystery to him and so he was doubly pleased when she asked him to "come to supper" in her small apartment where Julius had been informed she shared quarters with that eminently successful novelist, Amy Nair. Julius was relieved to know that Amy was not to be present. The supper was set for eight o'clock so that both he and Ruth might dispose of their day's occupation before the little spread.

The apartment proved to be just a well furnished "studio," the details and fine points of which—the careful elimination of every accessory or ornament which was not intrinsically beautiful and the exquisite subordination of tones to the decorative scheme of the whole interior—was rather lost on Julius. But there was an air of repose and seclusion about the large room—apparently the living room, eating room and work room combined—that put Julius in an agreeable frame of mind. Ruth responded to his ring and explained that the "old mammy" who kept house for her and Amy Nair had prepared the spread and then departed.

"I thought we could be cozier if we were all alone in the place. Amy won't be back till all hours."

Then as she led him into the studio he got his first glimpse of her dress. It was like nothing he had ever seen before—surely not like the dress in which he had first seen her. He could not object to it on the score of immodesty for the soft folds of fabric clung high at the throat and well down on her wrists. But—could it really be possible?—the ample folds of the skirt somehow fell down to her feet in two divisions and were caught at both ankles in a neat metallic anklet. Even that was not immodest but rather more modest, Julius had to admit, than the street costume of most young women.

Ruth saw his scrutiny. "Oh, my dress," she said. "Isn't the color lovely. It's read batik—from Ceylon. Amy Nair got it for me. I am glad you like it—Amy Nair says—"

"But I'm not quite sure I do," stammered Julius, and then as Ruth stood off and pivoted on her oriental slipper for his full inspection he honestly admitted that it was extremely becoming—"only hardly conventional."

There was supper, and after supper Ruth carried off the supper tray and brought back the coffee in a Turkish brass outfit that even Julius was connoiseur enough to admire. From the folds of her remarkable house gown Ruth drew out a little metal cigarette box and opening it deftly with one hand she held it out to her guest.

"There are several other sorts in the large jar on the table," she said. "Personally, I don't care for Turkish."

Julius tried to conceal his surprise. He had never even wondered whether or not Ruth smoked. Other girls with whom he was associated in his editing did, but even they had never received him alone in their own apartments and then proferred a complete assortment of cigarettes. He felt the suspicion of a frown involuntarily come over his forehead but he fought it back.

They talked about everything that chanced into their heads—more as Julius had talked with some keenly alert, clean-minded young boy of his acquaintance; and as they talked Ruth smoked nonchalantly—not in the least languidly. At ten Julius rose to go. Somewhere in the back of his mind he recalled that he had read that although women who live alone may receive callers unchaperoned those callers must never remain after ten. Ruth urged him to stay—still as a young boy would have done who he had not had enough conversation, rather than as a young woman wishing still further to try her charms on a man whom she knows to be her admirer.

Julius was reluctant. "Don't you think I'd better," he said. "I mean wouldn't it be the conventional thing to do? If you had let the mammy stay in then we might have prolonged the party—but you are all alone—"

Ruth shot back a glance of indignation but more of disappointment. She told him she did not think the speech was worthy of him and Julius admitted that he had been rather clumsy.

"Amy Nair says that no really emancipated people give those foolish conventions a thought and she says that it is people who invent them and who see evil in smoking and unusual but beautiful costumes who are really the immoral people. And she says that it is our duty—really our duty—to show people that morality and decency don't depend on a few stupid and antiquated conventions. Amy Nair is as virtuous as my own mother and yet she does things every day that would make people like you condemn her."

Julius tried to make some stand for himself and mumbled something about the impossibility for a girl so pretty as Ruth was, to live with the freedom of a young bachelor and then Ruth went off again on a spirited defense of Amy Nair and her own position. "That's just it. Women have to take their place in the world and work as hard as men. It's just a worn-out prejudice that makes you think that there are certain things a woman may do and certain things a man may do. Why, Amy Nair says that if she had a son and he had a taste for dressmaking she'd make him a great dressmaker, just to show people that the old ideas about special vocations for men and women are all poppycock and nonsense. I don't see why a man shouldn't do anything that a woman does and surely I don't see why I shouldn't have as many privileges as you."

The conversation drifted back to less heated topics and an hour later when Julius finally left he was in a state of mental confusion. One thing he was sure of, however, and that was that he was completely in love with Ruth and that in spite of the fact that she hadn't yet begun to flirt with him.

Then Julius asked Ruth to supper in his rooms. In the interval they hadn't mentioned the subject of their heated discussion. And at half past seven Ruth found herself seated before Julius' cheerful open fireplace in his bachelor apartment—Julius himself in a daintily flowered dressing gown at the other side of the fender. From the book pocket at the side of his chair he pulled out a ball of yarn and a half finished soldier's muffler and without comment began to knit—not at all easily but still in a measure effectively. Ruth's eyes opened wide. "Well of all things!" she exclaimed; then as she met Julius' eyes she paused and changed the subject. Presently Julius excused himself to get supper. He had left his man off, he said, so he could give Ruth a sample of his cooking and after supper he donned an apron and cleared away the dishes and remained long enough in the kitchen to tell Ruth that he had been washing the dishes. He doted on that sort of thing, he told her.

At ten Ruth rose to go. "I've been awfully glad to have you here," he told her, making no move to go and don his coat and hat to see her home. "It's so seldom one finds a girl that will come and spend an evening with a man like this. I hope you'll come often." Ruth paused—said goodby and started out. A second later she returned. She asked Julius to call a taxi. She said she didn't like to go through the streets alone at that time.

"Amy Nair says it is rather dangerous for a girl alone." But there were two tears in her eyes as she returned and Julius, with coat and hat on ready to follow her, was quick to see them. He put a protecting arm around her shoulder as they started out together.

"I know you're just been tensing me—I know you don't usually knit or wear a flowered dressing gown," she said. "And I didn't in the least want to come alone to see you, but I didn't want to refuse after all I'd said. Why have you been so unfair to me?"

"Because I was a little jealous—" said Julius. "Jealous of Amy Nair. She has taught you a good deal of good sense and some foolishness."

And before they had reached Amy Nair's studio that night Ruth, like the frank little girl that she was, had told Julius that she loved him and had consented to be his wife.

Marine Peculiarities.

There are two natural phenomena of quite regular recurrence which have given unique fame to the Japanese bay of Toyama. The lightning cuttlefish is a rather tiny species that emits a wonderful phosphorescence when aroused, and while the fish is not confined to the locality, it swarms along the coast in April and May. As the fishermen seek them with special nets the alarmed creatures glow with exceptional brilliance. The second phenomenon is the Shinkero or mirage. The mirage, seen along the shore, begins as a faint mist and then develops into a panorama forest, castles, bridges and marching men and horsemen.

"Relieving Our Minds."

What passes for reasoning on most occasions is a series of vocal sounds which serve—to use a phrase at once popular and scientific—to "relieve our minds." Arguments employed in political addresses, sermons, and newspaper editorials are commonly little more than ejaculations, called forth by feelings of approval or disapproval, contempt or alarm.—James Harvey Robinson in the Atlantic.

FOOD FOR LAYING BIRDS

Most Economical Ration, in View of Conditions, Discussed.

Contagious Abortion Makes Necessary the Sale of Valuable Animals at a Sacrifice — The Disease, However, Will Yield to the Treatment as Explained.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

A PULLET requires more feed than a hen, if it is intended that the pullet produce eggs. A bird to lay well must have a surplus of feed over and above body maintenance. The excess of feed above body maintenance goes either towards growth, fat, or egg production.

Poultry feeds are divided into two classes: one, whole or cracked grains, commonly called scratch feed, and the other, ground grains, commonly called mash.

Scratch feeds are generally fed night and morning and are scattered in straw in order to induce the birds to scratch or take exercise. A mixture of two or more kinds of grain usually gives better results than one single grain, largely because individual birds' appetites vary from day to day. A good mixture for the winter months might contain as much as fifty per cent. good corn, either whole or cracked; if corn could not be had and the birds were accustomed to eating buckwheat, the buckwheat would answer nearly as well, or one could use twenty-five per cent. buckwheat and twenty-five per cent. corn. To the corn or buckwheat could be added twenty-five per cent. of barley, ten per cent. of wheat screenings, and fifteen per cent. of good oats. If one was obliged to do so, almost any of the grains could be fed alone with the exception of oats. There is too much hull or husk on oats to use entirely as a single feed.

At present for a mash feed we are using the standard hog feed. If the ground grains are to be fed moist or mixed with cooked household refuse then the mixture should be one that will mix to a crumbly state, but if fed dry in an open hopper the above is not so important.

The mash feed is the one where the animal meals are generally given. The amounts vary from ten to twenty per cent. of the mixture. The animal meals used are commonly high grade tankage and beef scrap. Where one has plenty of skim milk or buttermilk the other animal feeds are unnecessary. Some use green cut bone; cooked refuse meat, such as livers, lights, beef heads, etc.

A very good mash can be made of one part each by measure of shorts, barley meal, and ground oats. Corn meal could be used in the place of the barley or with it. If one is short of green feed or roots, it would be well to add one part of bran. Perhaps the simplest mash to feed from an open hopper is rolled or crushed oats. We have used this, when the birds had milk to drink, for a number of years with excellent results.

Laying hens require plenty of green feed. Cabbage is one of the best green feeds. Roots are very good, but clover leaves should be within reach as well as the roots. Sprouted oats are used to a large extent on poultry farms. When the birds get accustomed to a green and succulent food it is generally wise to give them all they will eat. A pen of fifteen pullets will eat a fair-sized head of cabbage almost every day or one hundred hens will eat a peck of sprouted oats day after day.

Grit and shell should always be within easy access.—Prof. W. R. Graham, O. A. College, Guelph.

Abortion Should Not Be Neglected.

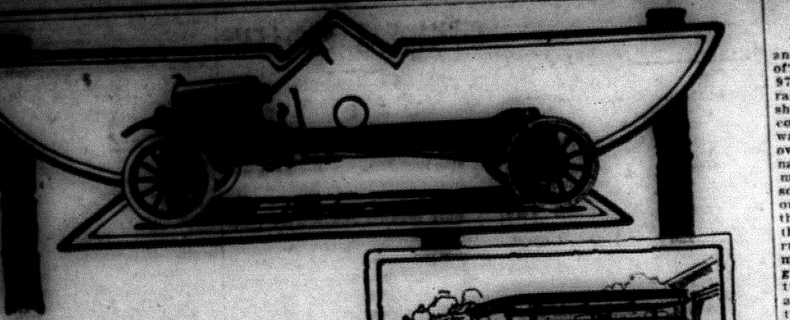
Some cases of abortion are the result of injury to the dam due to a nasty fall or bad kick. In such cases the trouble is not likely to spread to other members of the herd. With the majority of abortion cases, however, the trouble is due to an infectious disease which is very readily spread to other members of the herd.

The disease apparently is localized almost entirely to the uterus. Here an inflammation is produced which may result in the expulsion of the foetus, dead or alive, at any period of gestation. In most cases of infectious abortion, however, the foetus is expelled dead. A frequent complication of such a case is the retention of the foetal membranes by the dam. If these are not removed after a few hours, death from blood poisoning is almost sure to occur.

The bacilli which cause the disease are present in large numbers in the fluids, foetal membranes and foetus. Consequently, every care is necessary to prevent these from contaminating anything with which other stock is likely to come in contact, either directly or indirectly. All should be gathered up carefully and burned or else buried deeply in quick lime. Then the hands and clothes of those in attendance should be thoroughly wash with a disinfectant, and a strong disinfectant used freely all around the stall, particularly on the floor.

The dam should be kept in a stall by herself, as there will be a fluid discharge from the vulva which may last for weeks. Disinfectants should be freely used in the stalls, and the external genitals, thighs, tail and back of udder should be washed daily with a satisfactory disinfectant solution. For this purpose a two-per cent. solution of lysol is strongly recommended. Strict attention should be paid by the attendant to the thorough disinfection of his hands or other parts of his person or clothes after handling the patient.

The dam should not be bred again until some weeks after all discharge from the vulva has stopped.—Prof. D. H. Jones, Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph.



Saves Money For The Farmer

PRICES of farm products have reached a high level. The farmer can take *full* advantage of this situation only by adding to his equipment of time and labor-saving machinery. Time and labor are money. When time and labor are saved, money is saved.

Time and labor-saving devices for working the land do not produce complete results in themselves. The farmer must have rapid and dependable means of placing his products on the market.

The Ford One-Ton Truck will make trips to town so much more quickly than the horse that you will have many extra hours of time to devote to productive work. A large number of farmers have proven the Ford One-Ton Truck to be a time and money-saver—have you?

Price (chassis only) $750

F. O. B. Ford, Ontario

Ford

Runabout	$ 660	Coupe	$ 875
Touring	690	Sedan	1075

F. O. B. Ford, Ontario

All prices subject to war tax charge, except truck and chassis

All prices subject to change without notice 83

Frank Smith Dealer Madoc

He Stayed at Home.

"Well—no," said the ancient Arkansawyer, "I hain't never did much of what you'd call traveling. I was 97 years old, last grass, born and raised right yur in Shagbark township, and hain't been outside of the county but once. That was when I was about thirty years old. I went over to Torpidville, and they just nacher'ly took and started to lynch me the minute I got to town, for something or nuther, I never did find out what. One foot was already in the air and the other barely touching the ground when some feller came running and hollered that they were making a mistake — I wasn't the guilty party a-tall. As soon as they turned me loose I lit out for home as the crow flies, and I hain't done no traveling to speak of since. I always figgered that on the next occasion the feller that knowed it was a mistake might not get there in time to do me any good."

The Boxer Rising.

The Boxer rising was the movement of a Chinese society organized in 1900, directed again missionaries and other foreigners. The Manchus of the court and the empress at first opposed, but afterward encouraged the movement. This led to the murder of the German Minister at Peking, the destruction of several of the legations and the siege of about 200 refugees within the walls of the British legation at Peking. A relief expedition of about 18,000 soldiers, made up of British, American, French, German, Russian and Japanese, went to the rescue, which was accomplished after heavy fighting.

Nemesis.

Nemesis was a goddess of justice and divine retribution. The word comes from a Greek verb meaning to deal out, distribute, dispense. In Greek mythology Nemesis was a goddess personifying allotment, or the divine distribution to every man of his precise share of fortune, good and bad. It was her special function to see that the proper proportion of individual prosperity was preserved, and that any one who became too prosperous or was too much uplifted by his prosperity should be reduced or punished.

Her Master's Voice.

Head of the House—"Where are you going, my dear?"

His Better Half — "Where I please."

Head of the House.—"But when will you be back?"

His Better Half. — "When I choose!"

Head of the House—"Ah, yes! Of course! But not later. I could not permit that."

Ministerial Warriors.

Probably no town in Maine has equaled Dexter as far as sending its ministers into war work is concerned. Four out of its six active pastors will have answered the call within a short time. They are Rev. Ambrose B. McAlister, Rev. George C. Sauer, Rev. H. Lincoln MacKenzie and Rev. Stanley Gates Spear.

Guarded Treasure.

"Going to stay home all summer?"

"I'm obliged to. I've got a load of coal in the cellar and I can't afford a private watchman."

$ $ $

Don't Buy a Pig in a Bag.

When you send money to a mail order house, you "Buy a pig in a poke." You may not get what you send for, as you are always asked to make "A Second Choice." If goods are damaged in transit, there is trouble and at best, an irritating delay in getting matters straightened out.

If your local merchant asked you to pay for an article before you ever saw it, what would you say? Yet that is what the mail order house insists upon. Read the advertisements, see what you are buying, and spend your money at home.

COPYRIGHTED 1914 SEICLE SYNDICATE

Service

The business man, lawyer, poet, priest or Printer who earnestly tries to serve his neighbors will earn both money and real happiness; but the man who works for money alone gets that and nothing more.

The printers in the Review office work for both money and happiness—the quality of printing that brings happiness to our customers and just a little money to ourselves.

$ $ $

Do You Want Style?

There is no place in which the fashions are so promptly and correctly displayed, as in the advertising columns. The wholesale purveyors of fashionable goods keep their own buyers and artists in Paris, London, and Berlin, and pass on the information obtained to their customers, the merchants, who in turn keep their patrons properly informed through their advertisements. Even the latest fashion magazines are behind the advertising columns of the newspapers in displaying the most recent fads and fancies.

If you wish to keep abreast of the times, follow the advertisements.

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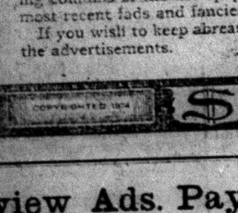
Review Ads. Pay Good Profits



WATER-PROOF WEAR-PROOF

FLOORS, woodwork and furniture treated with Campbell's Varnish Stain have a surface permanent in color, waterproof, wearproof. The stain is drawn deep into every crevice of the wood as shown in the illustration. It dries smooth and hard, and gives a beautiful, transparent finish, easily cleaned with dry mop or cloth.

CAMPBELL'S VARNISH STAIN

DISSOLVES GREASE SPOTS

Color and Varnish are so perfectly unified there can never be a sediment, so you are sure to have an even, satisfying job.

Sold by the following progressive merchants

Frank Dafoe, - Madoc

Made by

To President Jefferson Really Belongs the Honor of Instituting Something New in Message Line.

While all unite in praise of Postmaster General Burleson in inaugurating an aerial mail service between New York and Washington, Americans should not make the mistake of crediting the present administration with the first aerial mail service between the two cities.

As a matter of fact, that honor falls to the administration of Thomas Jefferson more than a hundred years ago. It all attended the transmission of the deeds of the Louisiana purchase to France.

Mr. Jefferson, of course, was very anxious about the matter, and after the deeds had been sent from Washington to Paris, and the time had come when the vessel bearing the signed deeds back to this country was due, Mr. Jefferson, unable to withhold impatience, sent some carrier pigeons to New York to be held until the vessel arrived and then released, bearing word of the fact of their arrival. This was done, and accordingly the first aerial mail service dates back not to this spring but to the year 1803.

Pockets for the Government.

The movement of the government toward a conservation of wool through the curtailment of masculine pockets should not be greatly disturbing. Economy and the trend of times now make many pockets as useless as the vermiform appendix.

Why should a man have five pockets in his trousers, six in his vest, and the same number in his coat? Legislation has put the pistol pocket out of business, and from southern states the flask has vanished.

Except for decorative purposes woman rarely has more than one pocket in her gown, and in most cases none. There are religious sects which abhor pockets and even buttons, yet they seem to prosper.

Three outside coat pockets is the number set forth in the new request, which is a very moderate demand. What we should all do is to help fill Uncle Sam's one big pocket so that he can wallop the kaiser in the quickest possible time.

Design Frustrated.

"Pardon me for referring to the matter, Glithersby, but you borrowed $50 from me some time ago."

"By Jove, so I did."

"Er—just at present I'm—"

"And I want to take this opportunity to tell you, Dubwaite, that I have remarked to I don't know how many of our friends and acquaintances that you are the biggest-hearted, most considerate fellow I ever knew—the kind of man who would let people owe him money for years rather than hurt their feelings by asking them for it. Fine day, isn't it?"

"Pretty fair. Guess I'll toddle along."

WE have learned by long experience the particular requirements of the most exacting pupil who ever attended any one of our schools, and we have procured supplies designed to satisfy this most exacting pupil, also every other pupil. The following list will give an idea of the supplies we carry in stock.

Foolscap, per pad	10c	Lead Pencils, plain, 2 for	5c
Foolscap, loose, quire	10c	Pen Points	1c
Note Books, ruled, blk. cover	5c	Art Books	5c
Note Books, " hard cover	15c	Writing Books	2c
Scribblers, 5c each and 2 for	5c	Drawing Books	5c
Exercise Books	5c	Writing Ink	5c
Pen Handles	5c	Fountain Pen Ink	10c
Art Pencils, 3 and 5B	5c	Fountain Pens	2.50 up
Lead Pencils, with rubber	5c	Pencil Rubbers, 10c, 5c and	1c

"Quality" is the watchword of our business, and everything we carry in stock has the imprint of it.

Examine some of our quality Writing Paper and Envelopes.

The Review Stationery Store

Wood Cutter's Supplies

Maple Leaf and Disston Cross Cut Saws, Splitting Mauls and Wedges, Axes, Helves, Cant Hooks.

M. W. GONNOR & SON
HARDWARE

Phone 8 Madoc

Tomatoes In Alberta.

About two acres of tomatoes were, says the Calgary Herald, set out this year on the farm of Mr. G. O. Kerr, a few miles east of Lethbridge. The plants were started under glass in Lethbridge and set out on June 6, 7 and 8, at which time they were from 6 to 8 inches in height. Three thousand five hundred plants were set in the plot, some of them three feet apart and some four feet apart. The soil secured was an old pasture which had since been in alfalfa and is protected by a windbreak of trees on the western side. It is a very rich loam with a gentle south slope and, of course, is irrigated. The first of the ripe fruit was available seven weeks after setting out the plants, or about the end of July. During the month of August from 500 to 600 pounds of beautiful ripe fruit was taken off the plot each day, and this rate of production continued into September. The total yield of the plot is estimated at 35,000 pounds.

Two Good Horses.

The Regina Leader reports that a three-year-old Belgian stallion, owned in Regina, has been pronounced by two veterinarians, experts sent there by the Belgian Government, to be one of the best three Belgian horses now in the entire continent of North America.

Orion Edwards, of Cheadle, Alta., has bought the Percheron stallion Eugene from Layzell & Parr, of Calgary, for $4,500. Eugene was a winner at the Iowa State Fair and the International Fat Stock Show in 1916; he was also fourth in the open class at the Iowa State Fair in 1917; also fourth at the Minnesota States Fair in 1917. Eugene won grand championship at the Edmonton spring show, this year, and was the four-year-old champion at the Calgary spring show, 1918.

Great Results from 11 Acres.

CHINA HAS PROBLEMS

STRUGGLES OF REPUBLICANISM IN FAR EAST.

New President, Hsu Shi-Chang, Is Expected to Bring About Understanding Between Northern and Southern Chinese—He Is a Civilian and Military Heroes Who Have Secured Power Were Chief Trouble-makers.

THE new Chinese President, Hsu Shi-Chang, is the fourth to hold that title. Yuan Shi-Kai was the outstanding figure in Chinese affairs from the time of the Boxer rebellion till his death. His successor, Li Yuan-Hung, was the first great military leader in the rebellion which led to the establishment of the Chinese Republic, and though a liberal and enlightened man, showed the effects of having been trained in a military environment. When he resigned office in midsummer of last year he was followed by Vice-President Feng Kwo-Chang as acting President; he was a commander who fought at first with Yuan Shi-Kai against the south in revolt, and later threw in his fortunes with the Southerners against his old chief. It is Acting President Feng who has just retired. The recent election is only the second of a formal character to take place in Pekin. It was almost unanimous, and the opinion seems widespread that it was the best which the Northern Parliament — the Parliament which the world recognizes — could have made. Whatever the new President's abilities, it is a relief to have the office in the hands of one not a military hero; while his election was apparently designed as the best attempt at placating the South that the Northern Parliament could make.

Above all else, China needs internal peace, which she has hardly had in the last decade. In 1911 fighting began to overthrow the Manchu throne. The new struggle commencing in 1913 was born of the fear of republicans that President Yuan Shi-Kai was making himself a virtual emperor—a fear well justified; and it continued with little cessation till in 1916 Yuan died just as the great object of driving him out had been almost achieved. The fighting which has gone on since early in 1917 and still continues has had more complicated mainsprings. In essence, the revolt which began in May of last year was a revolt against the Parliamentary Government, which, with the completion of the new constitution and under the favoring hand of President Li Yuan-Hung, seemed about to take on permanence.

The Manchu court party took advantage of the turmoil to set the boy Emperor upon his old throne for a brief fortnight. In the end, the President's old Premier, Gen. Tuan, arrived with overwhelming forces and restored order, but Li Yuan-Hung relinquished his office to Acting President Feng. Why has there not been harmony after this double failure of the military governors and Manchu party? Because, say the Constitutionalists who have since taken up arms at the South, the outbreak did not end in a restoration of true Parliamentary government. They did not trust Premier Tuan and Acting President Feng. They have called for a reconvocation of the Parliament which perished at the beginning of the imperialist revolt, and declare they have called in vain.

China in recent weeks has therefore been a republic with two Parliaments, one at Peking and one at Canton, each denouncing the other. The Southerners have control of five southwestern provinces, and of some districts in others, and recent despatches tell of sporadic engagements. The Southern Government recently published in the Shanghai Gazette and elsewhere a manifesto signed by Foreign Minister Wu Ting-Fang, the tone of which by no means closed the door on reconciliation. The Government called the Northerners a group of militarists and autocrats, and denounced their attempt to raise money in every possible way to carry on war with the South. But it stated that "no pains have been spared time and again to make clear that the sole aim of the Constitutionalist Government is to uphold the law and the constitution, its sole claim is for the restoration of the dissolved Parliament. If the order for reconvocation be issued to-day there will be peace to-morrow." At about the same time there came news of a conference of northern military governors at Tien-tsin, at which, according to the Far Eastern Review, "the policy of President Feng in attempting to settle the dispute with the south by negotiation was strongly favored by all the generals." But the south has since made it plain that, insisting on the present Peking Parliament and the reconvocation of a new one, it will refuse to recognize any of the steps taken by the present body.

Competent observers have not despaired of a stable republican government in China. Thus the Far Eastern Review warns outsiders "that all Chinese are not to be judged by the handful of blind and conscienceless braves and brigands who have managed to seize and hold power" in some sections. "It would be unjust if we did not do everything in our power to dispel the idea that is likely to form in the foreign mind that the whole of the country is corrupt, venal, and unpatriotic. Once let the Allies demonstrate that they are ready to help democracy, and there will be a tremendous awakening in China. Then the real Chinese will be able to effect reforms and demonstrate their capacity to develop along modern lines."

London's "Bobbies."

During the last four years 3,150 special constables have passed through the ranks of the London city police reserve. Of these the majority have gone into the army. Over 2,000 still remain on active duty.

New Advertisements.

Property for Sale

Lot no. 5, east side Moira Street, Belleville, used by the owner as pump factory, with tools for same, also three brooms, tiers and three presses for making same. Building 26 x 30 two story frame, water-power, no restrictions for capacity, fifty horse power in use now, more than a quarter acre land, title indisputable, possession given immediately, owner wants to go to California.

Address:—

John Langher,
Windsor Hotel,
Belleville
2-tf Ontario

FARM FOR SALE

In the Co. of Prince Edward containing 116 acres of first class soil. Stony, sandy, loam and clay loam. There is a first class, up to date frame dwelling, barn and drive house fair, plenty of wood and well watered, also some building material. Fall plowing done in good shape for crop. Convenient to church, school and cheese factory, 3 1-2 miles from North Port Canning Factory; Rural mail and Telephone in House, First Class Neighborhood.
A Great Bargain at $ 3500.
For further particulars & etc.
Address John C. Wager
Demorestville P.O.
2-2p R. R. No. 2

WANTED for a family of three in a good home in the city of Toronto a good and reliable servant girl. Wages $25. a month. Only capable and trustworthy. Applicants will be considered
2-tf Apply at the Review Office

R. B. K. of I
Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the Royal Black Chapter County of Hastings Will be held in the

Orange Hall Madoc on Tuesday Jan. 21st

1919, at 10 o'clock a. m.

The Executive and Sir Knights of every preceptory affiliated with this County Chapter are requested to attend

Joseph Emerson
Co. Master
T. E. McMullen
Co. Registrar 2-2

Cheesemaker Wanted

Tenders for the position of Cheese and butter maker for 1919, for Alexandria Cheese and Butter Co., will be received up to the 18th of January.

John McCaffrey,
2 2 President.

Sale of Unimproved Lands

Tenders will be received for the following lands in the Province of SasKatchewan near Humbolt.

Section 25- Township 36- Range 22 West of 2nd Meredian
Section 15- Township 36- Range 22 West of 2nd Meredian.
An Undivided half Sec. 35- Township 35 Range 21 West of 2nd Meredian.

Tenders will be received for the purchase of the above lands:
En Bloc up to and inclusive the 15th of February 1919 addressed to the Undersigned Solicitors for the Estate at Standard Bank Chambers Belleville Ontario. Terms, a certified cheque for 10% of the offer payable to the order of the Executors of the P. W. O'Flynn Estate, to accompany the tender. The balance payable within thirty days thereafter. The Executor do not bind themselves to accept the highest or any tender.

Dated Sixth day of January 1919 at Belleville.

O'Flynn Diamond & O'Flynn
Solicitors for the Executors 2-4

Ontario Business College
Limited
Belleville, Ont.

is famed throughout this continent and beyond for its thorough, practical courses, superior text books, skilled experienced instructors, moderate fees, attractive healthful surroundings, great demand for O. B. C. graduates.
Write for free, descriptive catalogue.

J. W. Johnson, F. C. A.
42-13 Principal Belleville, Ont.

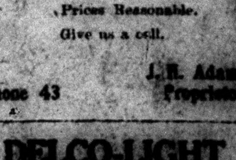
Adams' New Livery
MADOC

Good Outfits.
Prices Reasonable.
Give us a call.

Phone 43 J. R. Adams
Proprietor.

DELCO-LIGHT

Safe for the children. Brings lasting cheer. Benefits the whole family.



C. S. ROLLINS, Con 11

Service Banners

Silk Banner with maple leaf in honor of a soldier on active service	85c
Cotton Banner with maple leaf in honor of a soldier on active service	35c
Silk Banner with Royal purple maple leaf for the soldier who has made the supreme sacrifice	85

Pennants

Madoc, plain lettering	60c, 50c, 40c
" Old English lettering	75c
Moira Lake, plain lettering	60c
" Old English lettering	75

Registration Card Cases

Plain cases, 3 different sizes 15c Cases with pockets 25c
Good leather cases in tan and black, with pockets 50c

Review Stationery Store

North Hastings Board of Agriculture

—WILL HOLD—

Meetings for 1919

at 2 p.m. and 7.30 p.m., as follows:

Springbrook	Forester's Hall	January	13
Marmora	Town Hall	"	14
Eldorado	Town Hall	"	15
Queensboro'	Orange Hall	"	16
Tweed		"	17
Madoc	Town Hall	"	18
Ivanhoe	Orange Hall	"	20
Moira	Wookman's Hall	"	21

Delegates—Mr. E. H. Stonehouse, Weston; Mr. A. D. McIntosh, District Representative, Stirling; Mrs. J. J. Lowe, Hespeler.

Separate afternoon and joint evening sessions will be held, with musical program with latter.

Jas. Kincaid, President W. H. Kells, Vice-President F. A. Comerford, Secretary

See Bills for Subjects.

HIRST'S PAIN EXTERMINATOR
DON'T SUFFER PAIN—BUY HIRST'S!

AUCTION SALE

Having sold his farm the undersigned will sell by Public Auction on

Lot 18, Con. 3, Twp. of Madoc
Wednesday, Jan 29, 1919

The following Farm Stock, Implements, etc.

Roan Gelding rising 6 yrs, bay Mare fair driver, brood mare, span of matched Clyde Colts rising 1 and 2 yrs, 10 first class dairy Cows in calf to reg Holstein bull, 6 grade Holstein Yearlings and 7 Calves, 12 Ewes, 1 Ram, 3 Shoats, number of white Wyandotte Pullets, 5 ft binder, Horserake 10 ft new, manure Spreader, hoe Drill 13 hoes, all Massey Harris, Deering Mower 5 ft new, International Roller 3 drum, root Pulper, 2 single Plows, International Cultivator and gang Plow No. 46 new, hay Rack, lumber Wagon box and seat, Chatham Fanningmill, springtooth Harrow, square Harrow, buckboard, set sheboggan Sleighs, long Sleigh, Stoneboat, potash Kettle, set of double driving harness, set heavy harness, set single harness, hog Rack, 225 sap buckets, Spiles, sap Tank, 2 sap Pans, 2 milk Cans, Range Cook-stove, milk Pails and Coolers, extension Table, Chairs, Couch, bedsteads, Forks, Shovels, hoes, quantity of Rope, Oats and barley, Ice Tongs, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 12 o'clock sharp

TERMS—$10 and under, Cash; over that amount, 10 months' credit on approved joint notes with interest at 6 p.c.

NORMAN MONTGOMERY, Auctioneer. CHAS. DOUGHTY, Owner.

Estray

Came on the premises of the undersigned, lot 9, con. 3, Madoc Township, one spring Lamb, about September last. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses.

A. PIGDON,
3-3P Madoc, Ont

Madoc District
Agricultural Society
ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual Meeting, according to the provisions of the Agricultural and Arts Act, of the Madoc Agricultural Society will be held in the

Town Hall, Madoc
Friday, January 24th

at the hour of 2 o'clock p.m.
for the purpose of organizing, election of officers and a Board of Directors for the present year.

A representative attendance from the surrounding municipalities to ensure the success of the coming season's Fair is earnestly requested.

ANGUS NICOLSON, President W. J. HILL, Secretary
3-2

Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 21st February, 1919, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week on the route, Madoc Rural Mail Route no. 1, from the 1st of July, next. Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Madoc, and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office,
Kingston, January 7th 1919.
H. Merrick,
2-3 Post Office Inspector.

Royal Scarlet Chapter

The Royal Scarlet Chapter has been adjourned to meet at L.O.L. No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on January 20th for election of officers and other business.

EVERETT SMITH,
3-2 W. C. in C.

EXECUTOR'S
Notice to Creditors

In the matter of Herbert H. Johnson, late of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, Drover, deceased

Notice is hereby given pursuant to R.S.O. 1914, chapter 121 and amending acts that all persons having claims as creditors or otherwise against the estate of Herbert H. Johnson, late of the Township of Madoc in the County of Hastings, drover, deceased, who died on or about the 29th day of November, 1918, at the Township of Madoc aforesaid, are required to send by post, prepaid, to the undersigned solicitor for Thomas E. Burnside, Executor of the said estate, on or before the 15th day of February, 1919, their names, addresses and descriptions and a full statement of the particulars of their claims (duly verified by affidavit) and the nature of the security, if any held by them.

And take notice that after the said date the said Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have had notice and the said Executor will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person or persons of whose claim or claims he shall not have had notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

Dated at Madoc this 11th day January, A.D. 1919. 3-4

WILLIAM CROSS, Madoc Ont.,
Solicitor for Executor.

Why the Editor Left Town

It was because the following items appeared in his paper;

"Mrs. Thomas W. Johnson read an article for the women's club entitled, 'Personal Devils.' Seventeen were present."

"Mr. John Crouse shipped a carload of hogs to Kansas City one day last week. Three of his neighbors went in with him to make up the load."

The duty of every man and woman is to help to make this war the war that ends war.

LOOK AT THE LABEL

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North Hastings Review.

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Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Thursday, January 23, 1919 | Postage Prepaid

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Town Council

The adjourned meeting of the Village Council met on January 16th, 1919. All the members present.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

Mr. Barne, a representative of the Dominion Rubber Co., and also chief of Fire Department, was present and interviewed the council.

Fair—English—that Council purchase 100 foot at $1.40, complete with couplings delivered F. O. B., Madoc.

English—Armstrong—that communications be received and filed.—C'd.

Burnside—English—that we subscribe for 6 copies of municipal world.—C'd.

Burnside—English—that no action be taken re lease White estate.

English—Fair—that clerk write Hall Bros. and Atkins for a thorough explanation of bill for lumber.

Burnside—English—that no member of the Council spend any amount of money without consulting the other members of the Council.—C'd.

Burnside—Armstrong—that village bill be paid.

Armstrong—Fair—that electric light account be paid.—C'd.

English—Burnside—that By-Laws be read a first time.—C'd.

Burnside—Armstrong—that the Council go into Committee of the whole on By-Laws.—C'd.

Coun. English appointed to the chair.

Fair—Burns—that by-laws receive 2nd reading.

Burnside—Fair—that Colin Ross be one auditor.

Burns—Armstrong—that John MacDonald be other auditor.—C'd.

Fair—Burnside—that salaries of auditors be $12.50 each.

Fair—Burns—that A. S. Cochrane be Clerk at $20.00 per year.—C'd.

Armstrong—Burnside—that W. H. McBain be Treasurer at $100.00.—C'd.

Armstrong—Burns—that A. S. Cochrane be collector electric light rates at $100.00—C'd.

Fair—Burnside—that clerk notify officers for Constable and Officer under Ontario Temperance Act to be present at next meeting.—C'd.

Burnside—Burns—that R. O'Riordan be street surveyor at 30cts. an hour, and caretaker of the Fire Hall at $48.00 per year.

Armstrong—Fair—that Mr. O'Riordan be bell ringer and caretaker Town Hall at $85.00 per year.

Fair—Burnside—that W. Cross be solicitor.—C'd.

Burnside—Fair—that Ezra Smith and Stephen Hoard be 1st and 2nd engineers of fire engine.—C'd.

Armstrong—Burns—that B. M. Richmond be 1st Stoker at $20.00, and John Cooper be 2nd stoker.—C'd.

Armstrong—Fair—that Ezra Smith be attendant street lights at $144.00 per year.—C'd.

Burnside—Fair—that M. Maybee be collector of taxes at $70.00.—C'd.

Burns—Fair—that M. Maybee be member of Board of Health.—C'd.

Burnside—Armstrong—that W. A. Dafoe be Medical Health Officer at $50.00.—C'd.

Armstrong—Burnside—that Dr. MacTavish be member of High School Board.—C'd.

Burnside—Fair—that the Reeve and Treasurer be authorized to borrow from the Dominion Bank to the extent of $9,000.00 as required.—C'd.

Burnside—Fair—that Council resume.—C'd.

English—Fair that the by-laws be read a 3rd time, be passed, signed, and numbered 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, respectively.

Councillor Armstrong gave notice of motion to introduce at the next meeting a by-law to prohibit dance halls in the municipality.

Fair—English—that the pool table license be revoked and that the owner be notified that this business must be discontinued on or before the 12th of February, being the expiration of six months of license period.—C'd.

Burnside—Armstrong—that the Reeve be authorized to lend the discarded $1\frac{1}{2}$ inch fire hose for the flooding of the rink.—C'd.

Armstrong—English—that the Council adjourn to the call of the Reeve.—C'd.

Detlor

The atmosphere on January 13th this year and last were vastly different, and it looks very much as though we were going to have a January thaw this year, and the New Year was heralded in with quite a heavy rain fall, followed by a wind.

Election was not hot enough in our township to cause much excitement, Mr. Turriff was re-elected, and one of the old council with three entirely new members.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Rickett and little son have returned from their month's holidays, and Miss H. Jackson, Agent Relief, has gone away to another station.

Mr. Fred Rupnow, who had quite a serious attack of the flu, followed by a relapse after a few week's lapse of time, became suddenly ill again. We understand Dr. Embury was called in, who claimed it was appendicitis, and accordingly, accompanied by his wife and sister, Mr. Rupnow started to Toronto where they have several relatives living, and he will get some treatment, probably operated on. We have heard of people going to Hospital for appendicitis and it wasn't appendicitis at all. We certainly hope it isn't anything serious.

Miss Bateman has returned and resumed her duties as teacher. During Mrs. M. Smith's illness she has changed her boarding place and is now a resident of town at Mr. J. Bremner's.

Mr. Rickett bought a carload of hay and shipped it in and some of the people are benefitting themselves thereby.

We are now having ye olde tyme mail service—no mail is allowed to be put on the outgoing train on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings and, regardless of how important a mail a person might require a mail has to be detained from Friday noon until Monday noon and even then, at times, the down train goes before the up train arrives. It certainly is a long cold drive. There seems to be a lot of misunderstanding, regarding trains leaving L'Amable Station, which takes in nearly all of the traffic from points east as Fort Stewart, McArthur's, Ireland, Hartsmere and Hermon. The days above mentioned going out are 10.10 a. m., and arriving supposed to be 15 mins. to 3 p. m. on the other days of the week the up train is due, 11.35 and 15.20 p. m. leaving for south. It is very inconvenient to people from a distance. The telephone was out of repair, too, after the sleet and wind of recent date.

Mr. Wm. Hennessy, Jr., who has not been in this district for about fifteen years, and not heard from for some time surprised his father by forwarding to him his personal papers, about at the first of the war—C. E. F. and with the exception of being gassed and not badly wounded, came through and was sent home from England since peace was made, and arrived home just a week and two days, from the day his father was brought home from Belleville Hospital, having succumbed from cancer, and his remains were taken to Egan Creek Cemetery and buried near his mother, father, brother and sister. Mr. Hennessy received one of those dread messages last winter in regard to his one older son who had lived with him most, and it is reported he failed soon afterwards. Rev. Cantrell preached a memorial service, most befitting in honor of the fallen hero.

Rev. Ferguson preached on Sunday last a memorial service for two heroes who "paid the price and died that we might live."—namely Jack Turiff and Jimmie Anderson, both boys of Turriff; another two of Turiff had fallen, Hugh Letts and Robbie Hoover, one of the two brave little lads who have been a great source of help to their mother since they were children. We learn with regret the shock of Robbie's death was too much for his mother and we feel sure they are now reunited.

St. Ola

The death of Mr. Jim Welch took place last Monday night after seven long years of illness. The funeral took place on Thursday afternoon, Rev. A. Poulter officiating.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Walt and son, of Frankford, visited relatives in St. Ola last week.

Miss Pearl Steenburg visited Miss Viola Ham last Saturday.

Miss Pearl Longmuir is visiting her mother and children here.

Miss Jessie Sargent is home on a visit from Trenton.

Rev. and Mrs. Poulter arrived home last week after visiting relatives in Belleville.

Mrs. Arthur Swayne was the guest of Mrs. T. A. Ham last Tuesday.

Mrs. Hiram Reid visited her mother, Mrs. Arthur Welch, last week.

Mrs. W. B. Greer was the guest of Mrs. Arthur Welch on Tuesday.

Miss Christina Welch arrived home last week from her sister's, Mrs. Hiram Reid.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gunter were visiting Mrs. S. Neil on Sunday.

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The Secret of Lonesome Cove

By SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS

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in the town might be very useful.

"Yes," he said; "from tomorrow on."

"Meanin' that you're in charge today," surmised the big man shrewdly.

Kent smiled. "I dare say we shall get on very well together, Mr.—" His voice went up interrogatively.

"Bain. Adam Bain, attorney and counselor at law for thirty years in the town of Annalaka."

"Thank you. My name is Kent. You already know my friend's name. What kind of man is this medical officer?"

"Breed? Not much. More of a politician than a doctor and more of a horse trader than either. Fidgety as a sandpaper undershirt."

"Did he perform the autopsy at his own house?"

"Him and the sheriff last evening. Didn't even have an undertaker to help lay out."

The lobe of Kent's ear began to suffer from repeated handling. "The body hasn't been identified, I suppose?"

"Nobody's had so much as a wink at it but those two and Ira Dennett. He viewed the corpse last night. That's why I guess your friend needs his friends and maybe a lawyer."

"Exactly. Mr. Dennett doesn't seem to be precisely a deaf mute."

Lawyer Bain emitted the bubbling chuckle of the fat throated. "It's quite some time since Iry won any prizes for silent thought," he stated. "You are known hereabouts?" he added after a pause.

"Very little."

"Gansett Jim, yonder, looks as if he kinder cherished the honor of your acquaintance."

Over his shoulder Kent caught the half breed's glance fixed upon him with stolid intensity. A touch on his arm made him turn to the other side, where Sailor Smith faced him.

"Didn't hardly know you with your beard off," piped the old man. "Howdy, professor? You're finickied up like your own weddin'."

"Good morning," said the scientist. "Are you going inside? Sit with us, won't you? Mr. Sedgwick is with me."

The ex-sailor started. "Him!" he exclaimed. "Here? There's been quite a lot o' talk"—

"Suspicion, you mean."

"We-ll, yes."

"People are inclined to connect Mr. Sedgwick with the death of the woman."

"What else can you expect?" returned the old man deprecatingly. "Iry Dennett's been tellin' his story. He's certain the woman he seen talkin' to Mr. Sedgwick is the dead woman—willin' to swear to it anywheres."

"What about Gansett Jim? Has he contributed anything to the discussion?"

"No. Jim's as close tongued as Iry is clatter mouthed."

"And probably with reason," muttered Kent. "Well, I'll look for you inside."

He returned to join Sedgwick. Together they entered the building, while behind them a rising hum testified to the interest felt in them by the villagers.

Within a tall, wizened man with dead, fishy eyes stalked nervously to and fro on a platform, beside which a hastily constructed coffin with a hasped cover stood on three sawhorses. On a chair near by slouched the sheriff, his face red and streaming. A few perspiring men and women were scattered on the benches. Outside a clock struck 11. There was a quick inflow of the populace, and the man on the platform lifted up a chittering voice.

"Feller citizens," he said, "as medical officer I declare these proceedings opened. Meaning no disrespect to the deceased, we want to get through as spry as possible. First we will hear witnesses. Anybody who thinks he can throw any light on this business can have a hearing. Then those as wants may view the remains. The burial will take place right afterward in the town buryin' ground, our feller citizen and sheriff, Mr. Len Schlager, having volunteered the expenses."

CHAPTER VI.

"Dah de murderer!"

THE first witness, a sheep herder, rose in his place and, without the formality of an oath, told of sighting the body at the edge of the surf at 7 o'clock in the morning. Others, following, testified to the position on the beach, the lashing of the body to the grating, the wounds and the manacles. Dr. Breed announced briefly that the deceased had come to her death by drowning and that the skull had been crushed in, presumably, when the waves hammered the body upon the reefs.

"Then the corpse must have come from a good ways out," said Sailor Smith, "for the reefs wouldn't catch it at that tide."

"Nobody knows how the dead came to Lonesome Cove," said the sheriff in his deep voice.

Elder Ira Dennett was the next and last witness called. Somewhere beneath the elder's dry exterior lurked the instinct of the drama. Stalking to the platform, he told his story with skill and fervor. He made a telling point of the newly finished picture he had seen in Sedgwick's studio, depicting the moonlit charge of the wave mounted corpse. He sketched out the encounter between the artist and the dead woman vividly.

Then Sedgwick rose. He was white, but his voice was under perfect control as he said:

"It is all true. But I do not know the woman who accosted me. I never saw her before that evening. She spoke strangely to me and indicated that she was to meet some one and go aboard ship, though I saw no sign of a ship."

"You couldn't see much of the ocean from your house," said the medical officer.

"I walked on the cliffs later," said Sedgwick, and a murmur went through the courtroom, "but I never found the woman. And as for throwing her out of a ship, or any such fantastic nonsense, I can prove that I was back in my house by a little after 9 o'clock that night."

He sat down coolly enough, but his eyes dilated when Kent whispered:

"Keep your nerve. The probability will be shown that she was killed before 10 o'clock."

Now, however, Dr. Breed was on his feet again. "Form in line, ladies and gentlemen," said he, "and pass the coffin as spry as possible."

At this Sheriff Schlager stepped forward and loosened the hasps preparatory to removing the cover. "The body has been left," said he, slipping the lid aside, "just as"— Of a sudden, his eyes stiffened. A convulsive shudder ran through his big body. He jammed the cover back, and, with fingers that actually drummed on the wood, forced the hasps into place.

"She's come to life!" cried a voice from the rear.

"No, no!" rumbled the sheriff. Whirling upon the medical officer, he whispered in his ear—not more than a single word, it seemed to the watchful Kent.

The doctor turned ghastly. "Gents," he said in a quavering voice to the amazed crowd, "the program will not be carried out as arranged. The—the—well, the condition of the deceased is not fitten"— He stopped, mopping his brow.

But Yankee curiosity was not so easily to be balked of its food. It found expression in Lawyer Bain.

"That ain't the law, doc," he said.

"I'm the law here," declared Sheriff Schlager, planting himself solidly between the crowd and the coffin. One hand crept slowly back toward his hip.

"Don't pull any gun on me," retorted the lawyer quietly. "It ain't necessary."

"You heard Doc Breed say the body wasn't fitten to be viewed," pursued the sheriff.

"That's all right too. But the doc hasn't got the final word. The law has. And the law says, that the body shall be duly viewed. Otherwise, and the deceased being buried without view, an order of the court to exhume may be obtained."

"Look at Breed," whispered Kent to Sedgwick.

The medical officer's lips were gray as he leaned forward to pluck at the sheriff's arm. There was a whispered colloquy between them. Then Breed spoke, with a pitiful effort at self control:

"Lawyer Bain's point is correct, undoubtedly correct. But the body must be prepared. It ought to 'a' been looked to last night. But somehow I—we— Will six citizens kindly volunteer to fetch the coffin back to my house?"

Ten times six offered their services. The box was carried out swiftly, followed by the variable hum of excited conjecture. Quickly the room emptied itself except for a few stragglers.

Sedgwick, who had followed the impromptu cortege with his vision, was brought up sharply by the glare of a pair of eyes outside the nearest window. The eyes were fixed on his own. Their expression was distinctly malevolent. Without looking round, Sedgwick said in a low voice:

"Kent!"

No answer came.

"Kent!" said the artist a little louder.

"Huh?" responded a muffled and abstracted voice behind him.

"See here for a moment."

There was neither sound nor movement from the scientist.

"An Indian looking chap outside the window is trying to hypnotize me or something of the sort."

This information, deemed by its giver to be of no small interest, elicited not the faintest response. Somewhat piqued, the artist turned, to behold his friend stretched on a bench, with face to the ceiling, eyes closed and heels on the raised end. His lips moved faintly in a whistle. Sedgwick shook the whistler indignantly.

"Eh? What?" cried Kent, wrenching his shoulder free. "Go away! Can't you see I'm busy?"

"I'll give you something to think about. Look at this face of a cigar store Indian at the window. No! It's gone!"

"Gansett Jim, probably," opined Kent. "Just where his interest in this case comes in I haven't yet found out. He favored me with his regard outside. And he had some dealings with the sheriff on the beach. But I don't want to talk about him now nor about anything else."

Acting on this hint, Sedgwick let his companion severely alone until a bustle from without warned him that the crowd was returning. Being aroused, Kent accosted one of the villagers who had just entered.

"Body coming back?" he asked.

"Yep. On its way now."

"What occurred in the house where they took it?"

"Search me! Everybody was shut out by the sheriff and the doc. They had that body to theirselves nigh twenty minutes."

At this moment the sheriff entered the hall, followed by Dr. Breed, who escorted the coffin to its supporting sawhorses. The meager physician was visibly at the fag end of his self control. Even the burly sheriff looked like a sick man as he lifted aside the coffin lid and spoke.

"There was reasons, neighbors," said he, "why the corpse wasn't suitable to be looked at. Nobody had seen it since last night. We've fixed it up as good as we could, and you'll now please pass by as quick as possible."

In the line that formed Kent got a place behind Elder Dennett, who had decided to take another look for good measure, as he said. The look was a productive one. No sooner had it fallen on the face of the dead than Dennett jabbed an indicatory finger in that direction and addressed the sheriff:

"Hey, Len! What's this?"

"What's what?" growled Schlager.

"Why, there's a cut on the lady's right cheek. It wasn't there when I seen the corpse last night."

"Ah, what's the matter with your eyes?" demanded the sheriff savagely. "You want to hog the limelight, that's your trouble!"

This was evidently a shrewd lash at a recognized weakness, and the elder moved on amid jeering comments. But Sedgwick, whose eyes had been fixed upon Kent, saw a curious expression flicker and fade across the long jawed face. It was exactly the expression of a dog that pricks up its ears. The next moment a titter ran through the crowd as a bumpkin in a rear seat called out:

"The dude's eyes ain't mates!"

Chester Kent, already conspicuous in his spotless white flannels, had made himself doubly so by drawing out a monocle and deftly fixing it in his right eye. He leaned over the body to look into the face, and his head jerked back the merest trifle. Bending lower, he scrutinized the unmanacled wrist. When he passed on his lips were pursed in the manner of one who whistles noiselessly.

He resumed his seat beside Sedgwick. Chancing to look down at the monocle, Sedgwick started and stared. Kent's knuckle, as seen through the glass, stood forth, monstrous and distorted, every line of the bronzed skin showing like a furrow.

The monocle was a powerful magnifying lens.

The sheriff's heavy voice rose. "Any one here present recognize or identify the deceased?" he droned, and, without pause: "The deceased was not drowned."

Emerging from his reverie, Chester Kent had leisurely risen in his place and made his statement.

"N-n-not drowned!" gasped the medical man.

"Certainly not! As you must know, if you made an autopsy."

"No autopsy was necessary," replied the other quickly. "There's plenty of testimony without that. We've heard the witnesses that saw the drowned body on the grating it washed ashore on."

"The body never washed ashore on that grating."

A murmur ran through the crowd. "How do you figure that?" called a voice.

"On the under side of the grating I found a cocoon of a common moth. Half an hour in the water would have soaked the cocoon through and killed the insect inhabitant. The insect was alive."

"How'd the grating get there, then?"

"Dragged down from the high water mark on the beach. It was an old half rotted affair such as no ship would carry. Ask Sailor Smith."

"That's true," said the old seaman, with conviction.

"You're an expert, Mr. Smith. Now, was that grating large enough to float a full grown human body?"

"Why, as to that, a body ain't but a mite heavier than the water. I should say it'd just barely float it, maybe."

"Exactly, but plus several pounds of clothing and some dead metal extra?"

"No."

"The clothes would have been soaked, and handcuffs weigh something," said Kent calmly.

"There might have been extra spars under the grating that got pounded loose on the beach and washed away," propounded the medical officer desperately.

"Look at the face," said Kent, with finality. "This is a bad coast. Most of you have seen drowned bodies. Did any one ever see an expression of such terror and agony on the face of one who came to death by drowning?"

"No, by thunder!" shouted somebody. "He's right."

Others took up the cry. Clamor rose and spread in the room. The sheriff silenced it with a stentorian voice. "What are you trying to get at?" he demanded, facing Kent.

"The truth. What are you?"

Schlager's eyelids flickered, but he ignored the counterstroke. "Look out it don't lead you where you won't want to follow," he returned, with a significant look at Sedgwick.

"This is as far as it has led me," said Kent in his clear, even voice. "The body, already dead, was dragged down and soaked in the sea and then lashed to the grating by a man who probably is or has been a sailor."

"Then the deceased met death on shore, and presumably by violence," said Lawyer Bain.

"It's murder!" cried a woman shrilly. "Bloody murder! That's what it is!"

"Murder!" echoed a voice from the doorway. Gansett Jim, his half-Indian, half negro face alight with fury, stood there pointing with stiffened hand at Sedgwick. "Dah de murderer!"

(To be continued)

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[illegible] JANE OSBORN

[illegible] by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"[illegible] know as you had a man [illegible]," commented Mrs. Dean [illegible] behind the coffee urn [illegible] of the long boarding-house [illegible] nodded in the direction of [illegible] and quietest of the young [illegible] tenanted her rooms and [illegible] the bounty of her plate and [illegible] up to Mrs. Dean with the [illegible] a blush on her face.

"[illegible]" she said and then the [illegible] whose noses were not [illegible] their morning papers looked [illegible] Mrs. Dean to see how she [illegible] Miss Pringle's calm re-[illegible]

[illegible] to see the service flag [illegible] window—that was all," [illegible] "I always go in to inspect [illegible] said it was something [illegible] thinks I, Miss Pringle has [illegible] no brothers in the serv-[illegible] Pringle, and we hadn't yet [illegible] soldier beans around here [illegible] any other beans for that [illegible] I says to myself Miss Prin-[illegible] one—she's got her Sammy [illegible] like the rest of them."

[illegible] Pringle's color deepened and [illegible] the brown and buff of her [illegible] with even more scrutiny. [illegible] the boarders who had been [illegible] their papers felt the oppres-[illegible] silence that followed and [illegible] so that almost all eyes were [illegible] Pringle. But she made no [illegible] And after breakfast in more [illegible] group of dispersing boarders [illegible] uppermost was "Did you [illegible] Miss Pringle?" "Poor girl I [illegible] she has a young man at the [illegible] never mentioned him and [illegible] seen a picture—I didn't [illegible] had any beaus—but you nev-[illegible] still water runs deep." Such [illegible] other comments.

[illegible] Pringle passed, still a little [illegible], from the dining room a [illegible] young man stood [illegible] the door open for her. [illegible] several times before. [illegible] of the new boarders—had [illegible] bedroom somewhere in the [illegible] of the house. Appa-[illegible] had no claims to stellar con-[illegible] from Mrs. Dean. She had [illegible] him to any of the [illegible] of the house and she nev-[illegible] asked him to have more sirup [illegible]. He had heard Mrs. [illegible] remark to Miss Pringle, [illegible] him to leave the room [illegible] her eyes for just a sec-[illegible]

[illegible] let her worry you," he said. [illegible] Miss Pringle felt [illegible] of a house she had [illegible] And Molly Pringle [illegible]—she needed to know [illegible] believed in her—for as [illegible] she knew herself to [illegible] The service flag was mere-[illegible] outside her [illegible] other girls she knew [illegible] fluttering from their [illegible]. She hadn't meant to cheat [illegible] the man with the little flags [illegible] street corner called out every [illegible] the girls from the store [illegible] "Got a man at the [illegible] a flag to show you've got [illegible] the front," some girls stop-[illegible] bought flags, some with one [illegible] with two, some with three, [illegible] away seemingly much hap-[illegible] the small purchase. Molly [illegible] at the front or anywhere [illegible] that matter, but still she [illegible] her little flag and let it wave [illegible] boarding-house window. Then [illegible] to work knitting mufflers [illegible] sweaters and wristlets [illegible] general Red Cross supply; and, [illegible] worked her needles far into the [illegible] she pretended that they were all [illegible] her soldier—for the Sammy [illegible] the flag in the window was [illegible]. Then she bought some soft [illegible] wool and started knitting a [illegible] for herself. After knitting an [illegible] her Sammy she would knit [illegible] for herself—that was [illegible] the other girls did—the other [illegible] in the store who had real Sam-[illegible]

[illegible] Molly took her soft green [illegible] into the boarding-house sit-[illegible]—when she was waiting for [illegible] that was not really quite on [illegible] she hesitated about taking down [illegible] soldier knitting for fear another [illegible] remark might come from [illegible] Dean. The girls had watched her [illegible] and had told her she was a rapid [illegible], and once she had wound a [illegible] of worsted on the back of a chair [illegible] another time the tall, forlorn [illegible] man, who had once held the door [illegible] for her, seemed to rise up from [illegible] part of the room and offered [illegible] the yarn for her. He had held [illegible] the last end of the wool and as it [illegible] through his hand, as Molly [illegible] the ball to completion, he look-[illegible] at it and stroked it with his other [illegible]

"It's a very pretty color," he said, [illegible] then, having accomplished his use-[illegible], he settled back into the shad-[illegible] of the room.

[illegible] after that the young man ap-[illegible] her apparently with some em-[illegible] and asked her why she [illegible] not do her knitting in the living [illegible]. He explained the [illegible] that he had hoped [illegible] after that Molly did her [illegible] in her own room.

[illegible] Molly was alone in her room [illegible] up on her little couch by day [illegible], knitting. There was [illegible] at the door and Molly, not wish-[illegible] to put down her knitting—it was the fifteen minutes during which she knitted on her own sweater—called out "Come in," without rising. The door opened and the tall young man who had wound her wool stood there.

"Won't you come in?" said Molly, rising and motioning to the one chair in her neat little room.

The young man first said that he couldn't and then did come in and, after five minutes of embarrassed searching for a cue to his errand, finally came abruptly to the point. He wanted to get from her a little of the soft green wool, just enough to make three or four rows on a man's sleeveless sweater. He told her he had tried to find some stray pieces when she was knitting downstairs but had been unsuccessful.

Molly wound off a generous ball from a fresh skein, gave it to him and asked no questions. As he rose to go he glanced toward the service flag that she had pulled into her room for the night. He walked over to it and fingered the flag.

"Is it a brother?" he asked apparently with some difficulty.

"N-o-o," said Molly, blushing guiltily. "That is, I have no brothers." Molly was prompted to add, "I'm not blushing for the reason you think I am," but of course she didn't.

It was not till after the neighbor-boarder had left her room that she began to wonder why he had asked for the length of green wool and her curiosity increased so that, as the time passed, she determined to ask him. Still when she met him at breakfast it was not entirely easy. Then when she came home for dinner and paused in the sitting room she heard the latest boarding-house gossip.

Yes, the tall young man was going—he had his commission in the engineers' division, or something of the sort. He had known that he would get it all along and had never said anything about it—and now he was practically gone. It really was too bad—Mrs. Dean told some of the pretty girls—that they had not known before. He was not such a bad-looking young man, only very quiet. He would not be back for dinner—he would perhaps come back for his things after dinner and that would be the last of him.

Molly was devising a scheme whereby she might make sure of seeing the young man. The excuse she made to herself was that she wanted to know what he was doing with the green wool. She left her door ajar into the hall and when she saw him passing to his room to get his things she called him. He came into her room—told her he had come back specially to see her as he could have sent a messenger for his things. "I wanted to tell you about the wool," he said. "I know you won't laugh at me. I'm a queer sort of fellow—I never knew any girls. I guess they don't see much in me. And the other men were all having their girls knit sweaters for them with a stripe of the color of the sweater they made for themselves along the edge, and—well, it was foolish of me—but I wanted a sweater like that. I didn't want the fellows to know I didn't know any girl that would make one. So I knitted one for myself and when I came to the edge I made up my mind I wanted to wear the color you were going to wear."

"Why didn't you let me knit the sweater for you?" begged Molly, almost in tears.

"Well, you see, you had your Sammy." He pointed toward the little service flag.

"I think that that flag is for you," she said. "I got one because the other girls did—I wanted to have a man at the front, too."

And the next day when Molly told the girls she was engaged to the young engineer Mrs. Dean said she had known it all along and before long she told her boarders that she made the match.

Tobolsk, a Trade Center.

At one time Tobolsk was the capital of western Siberia, and an important station for the detention of political prisoners. It is fortunately situated, near the junction of two important rivers, one of them the Tobol from which it takes its name. Not far away lie the ruins of an even older city, which dominated the region before the Russians conquered it. Tobolsk itself was founded by the Cossacks and built largely by the labor of political prisoners and prisoners of war. It has a single cathedral, inclosed within a high towered wall, built in imitation of the Kremlin in Moscow by Swedish prisoners of war. The ambitious idea of imitating the thousand churches of the Kremlin in far off Siberia never got farther than this first cathedral. The rest of Tobolsk is a typical little Siberian city, with a so-called palace and wide grass grown streets bordered by low wooden houses. There are a few shops and banks of more ambitious structure, for Tobolsk is the center of quite a trade.

Philippines Need Tractors.

Long-continued ravages of rinderpest have greatly reduced the number of carabao in the Philippines, writes a correspondent. The continued expansion of agriculture in the islands, therefore, will create a good demand for a light farm tractor to be sold at a reasonable price. Purchases of heavy tractors which sell at high prices will be limited to a few of the larger haciendas, but the market for light tractors for small planters and co-operative groups will be general. No such tractor so far introduced into the islands has been satisfactory.

TO END NOBILITY

Canadian Plan Strikes at Very Ancient Institution.

Proposal Is Called Radical and Affects Titles That Run Back to the Old French Regime.

The report from Ottawa that the Canadian nobility is to be abolished may be the first news to not a few on that side of the border, as well as to many on this side, that Canada has a nobility. The proposal is called radical, and it certainly does strike at a very ancient institution, states a writer in Providence Journal. If such a law is enacted in accordance with the recommendations of the government, in the form of an order in council, "no hereditary title shall hereafter be conferred upon a British subject resident of Canada," and "appropriate action shall be taken by the government to provide that, after a prescribed period, no title held by a British subject now or hereafter ordinarily resident in Canada, shall be recognized as having hereditary effect."

The reference presumably is to the titles that have come down from the period when the king of France "conceded his North American possessions in fiefs of duchies, marquisates, counties, viscounties, baronies and other seigniories to the members of the noblesse, military officers and other men of merit admitted to the noblesse"—according to the old chronicle. And although, as one of the ancient regime has plaintively observed, "democracy has a hatred for natural superiority and endeavors to crush it out," the titular nobility seems to have survived among the "bourgeoisie" and "peasantry" of the husky young Dominion.

Canada has its college of arms and a number of American citizens who can claim descent from patrician families, or who by feats of arms or other public achievements have shown their merit, have qualified in some of the orders, and are privileged to display the ribbons and wear the court dress of "dark blue, red cord, gilt buttons of the imperial two-headed eagle, cavalry saber, and blue, red or green sash." At about the time of the Civil war one of these orders invited the membership of "those of the American states disgusted with the vulgarity and tyranny of democracy," and its rolls contain the names of General Gordon, General Vance and other distinguished personages of the Southern confederacy. Among the old French titles are Duc d'Arkansas and Baronet of Novia Scotia.

Fire Losses in North America.

As has often been pointed out, the fire waste in the United States and Canada is extravagant. But Canada now proposes to reduce the damage by the adoption of compulsory fire prevention measures in accordance with the recommendations of the commission of conservation, says Providence Journal.

Excluding forest fires, the commission finds that since confederation the loss has been $700,000,000, while every year 200 lives are sacrificed in fires, and 500 persons are seriously injured. Canada's per capita fire loss is the largest in the world—$2.73—and that of the United States—$2.26—is second. England's figures are small—64 cents—but large in comparison with the 13 cents reported in Switzerland. France has a per capita loss of 74 cents. Conditions in these several countries do not seem to justify such an extraordinary difference in the fire records. Probably the explanation of the poor showing on this side of the ocean lies in the better enforcement of safety regulations in Europe, and in holding property owners accountable for the damages caused by fires starting on their premises.

The remedy proposed in Canada is in putting more responsibility upon owners of buildings and other combustible property.

Colored Regiments.

In 1866 congress passed a law that colored regiments should be a part of the regular army. The Ninth and Tenth cavalry and the Thirty-eighth, Thirty-ninth, Fortieth and Forty-first regiments of infantry were organized March 3, 1869, a consolidation act was passed and the Thirty-eighth and Forty-first were reorganized as the Twenty-fourth regiment of infantry; the Thirty-ninth and Fortieth were reorganized as the Twenty-fifth regiment of infantry. The Ninth and Tenth cavalry won the reputation of being among the best Indian fighters on the frontier. At the outbreak of the Spanish war, in 1898, the four colored regiments were among the first troops ordered to the front, and they won distinction. At the first battle in Cuba, the Tenth cavalry played an important part of coming to the support of Colonel Roosevelt and the Rough Riders. The Twenty-fifth infantry took a prominent part in the battle of El Caney. The Ninth and Tenth cavalry and the Twenty-fourth infantry rendered heroic service in the battle of San Juan hill.—Boston Globe.

Of Like Minds.

Isabella one day had been exceptionally trying, and finally, after numerous corrections, her mother remarked:

"Isabella, I should think you would get tired hearing me talk to you so much."

In most decided tones the child returned:

"Well, mother, I do."—Harper's Magazine.

MOTHER GAVE THIS DELICATE CHILD VINOL

And He Got Well and Strong. That's True

Monaca, Pa.—"My little boy, who is the youngest of three, was weak, nervous and tired all the time, so he was most unfit at school, and nothing seemed to help him. I learned of Vinol and gave it to him. It has restored his health and strength and he has gained in weight."—Mrs. Frederick Sommers, Monaca, Pa.

Vinol is a constitutional cod liver and iron remedy for delicate, weak, ailing children. Formula on every bottle, so you know what you are giving them. Children love it.

WILL J. VINCE.

Veteran Dies in the Harness.

Having entered the United States navy in 1878, serving on many ships and many stations, Chief Carpenter Alonzo C. Burroughs died at his home in Norfolk, Va., on April 16, as a sailor would want to die, in active service. Although he had a long and honorable record of service, and had attained the age of sixty-six years, Mr. Burroughs came back into the service at the outbreak of the war and was placed on duty at the Norfolk navy yard. He was made a ship's carpenter in 1879, and 20 years later, while on duty at Newport News, was made a chief. His service included cruises on the Monongahela, Vermont, Independence, Franklin, Lancaster, Yankee, Iowa and Texas.

Britain's New Star.

Opportunity is not confined to the United States. Some of Great Britain's greatest men rose from the ranks. The newest star to shed its effulgence over the empire is Lord Beaverbrook, who has a seat in the cabinet as minister of information.

He is not yet forty years old and is the son of Max Aitken, a poor New Brunswick clergyman. He first amassed a fortune in Canada, went to England eight years ago, was elected to parliament, was knighted under Premier Asquith, was made a peer under Lloyd George, and is now one of the brainiest and most influential members of the George cabinet.

Yankee Pep Worries Boches.

The Yankees are making things mighty uncomfortable for the German troops. A Boche officer, taken prisoner the other day, expressed the situation thus:

"It's this way: The men of the European armies are tired of war and are willing to take things easy whenever they can. But you Americans are fresh and anxious for trouble. You are always trying to start something and you make us damned uncomfortable."

Keep Them Smiling

Soldiers Home Coming Campaign

The "Welcome" sign still hangs high on the doors of the Salvation Army Hostels. Help them to keep it there! While our soldiers have need of the comforts—spiritual as well as bodily—DON'T shut the doors in the boys' faces—Keep them smiling!

The Salvation Army appeals for a Million Dollars for the boys who won the victory. This is the first time the Salvation Army has made a general appeal for its work. We urge you now, for the sake of the soldiers, and as a VITAL factor in the solution of Canada's Reconstruction problems, with the Homecoming of her boys, to give and to give liberally!

Our men in Khaki may not all be home for another year. While there is a company of Canadians in uniform over there or over HERE, there is work for the Salvation Army Lassie.

The weary waiting and the relaxed discipline spell dangers that MUST be guarded against. A happy smile and a comfortable body help to keep trouble at a distance. Do not let the Hostels shut for lack of funds!

The Salvation Army Million Dollar Fund

January 19th to 25th

"First to Serve—Last to Appeal".

A WORD ABOUT THE HOSTELS!—Have you ever been inside a Salvation Army Hostel? If not, ask a returned man about the Hostels in Paris, London, Toronto, Hamilton, or any others that he has stayed in over HERE.

Let HIM tell you about the REAL beds, the home cooking, the fried eggs, and hot coffee—and hot baths. If he knows you very well, he may give you a hint about the spiritual comfort the Salvation Army Lassies give these men far from home and all it means!

SALVATION ARMY MILLION DOLLAR FUND COMMITTEE

Headquarters:

Mail your subscription to

Treasurer Toronto and Ontario: SIR EDMUND WALKER
Toronto, Ont.

Treasurer New Brunswick:
JAMES M. CHRISTIE
Bank of Commerce, St. John, N.B.

Treasurer Nova Scotia:
DONALD MacGILLIVRAY
Bank of Commerce, Halifax, N.S.

or to
COMMISSIONER RICHARDS,
14 20 Albert St., Toronto

Ever hear of the war in Europe?—Its Advertised

It's advertised!—so is a successful business.

Business is thin skinned. She has to be invited to come—and encouraged to stay.

Right now she is unduly sensative. So many people have deliberately shut their doors in her face—so many of our merchants have given her the icy stare and cold shoulder—that she is having some difficulty in finding a place to hang her hat.

Now then, isn't it a fact that success breeds further success? Isn't it a fact that a diamond in a man's necktie instantly gives you the impression that his pocket is lined with real money.

Then—if Business is not roosting on your trade tree, whose fault is it? Are **you** doing your part in cultivating her acquaintance—in making her welcome? Are you **Advertising**—not in little mealy-mouthed 1 inch "merely-to-hold-my-trade" squibs, but in Broad, Glowing Confidence-Creating advertisements that show you have back-bone and the goods that know no setback?

If you are not doing this you have no cause to put up a howl if people do not buy. They naturally think you are having troubles of your own—and everybody flees trouble.

Get out into the highways and byways man—put your name where all the world can see it. Let them know you have faith in your town, your townsmen, your business. **Advertise.**

The result—You'll be grabbing off orders while your competitor is still trying to muster up enough gumption to warm his cold feet.

WINTER GOODS ON SALE

Furs of all kinds at greatly reduced prices

Felt Boots, Overshoes and Heavy Rubbers at a Bargain.

Sewing machines cheap for Cash

Buy your Victor Records here. 9,000 selections from which to choose.

Horses, Cutters, and Harnees of all kinds on hand. Something to suit everybody.

A. KINCAID

THE

North Hastings Review

IS PUBLISHED

THURSDAY MORNING

AT THE

REVIEW PRINTING OFFICE, MADOC, ONT.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One dollar and a half per year ... advance ...

No paper will be stopped until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher. A post office notice is not sufficient unless a settlement to date has been made. Subscribers changing their address should immediately notify the publisher, giving old and new address. Subscribers outside the limits of the County must pay in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.—Transient advertising such as Legal Notices, Public Notices, Public Meetings, Municipal Advertisements, etc., inserted at the rate of 10 cents per line Nonpareil space for the first insertion and 3 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. All advertisements of this class measured from rule to rule and by the scale of solid Nonpareil, 12 lines to the inch.

Condensed advertisements of Estray Stock, Articles Lost, Found, or For Sale, Teachers Wanted, Situations Wanted, Help Wanted, To Let, Business Chances, and others of a like nature, not exceeding 12 lines Nonpareil, inserted at the rate of 50 cents for first insertion and 25 cents for each week afterwards. Ads. of this class must be paid in advance.

Any notice, the object of which is to promote the pecuniary benefit of any individual or corporation is considered an advertisement and must be charged as such.

Notices of Births, Deaths and Marriages will be charged at the rate of 25c. per insertion.

A. H. WATSON, Proprietor

MADOC, JANUARY 23, 1919

Cooper

The lumbermen are wishing for more snow and cold weather. The bottom is going out of their roads.

Mrs. Wm. Galway, of Belleville, is spending a few days visiting old neighbors and friends. She attended the wedding of Miss Ada West, of this place, and Mr. Harry Ven, of Buffalo, on Monday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Ven left on Wednesday last for their future home with all good wishes for their happiness.

Mr. Arthur Wyatt is busy these days cutting wood for the people of this locality.

Pte. Lester Wyatt, accompanied by his sister, Helen, are in Kingston. Pte. Lester expects to get his discharge from military duties for a time.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hayton have returned from their honeymoon to Peterboro and other points.

Messrs. Sam Rollins and Thos. Moorcroft, the canvassers for the memorial for our fallen heroes, met with very good success and about $1200 was subscribed. They expect to meet some others who were not at home when they called.

The victims of flu are about all free again. We hope it will not return.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Parks and baby, Kathleen visited Mr. Frank Parks on Sunday.

Miss Grace Delyea, of Queensboro, is the guest of Miss Beatrice King.

Mr. Jonas O'Rourke and wife called at the home of Mr. F. A. Reynolds on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Imbach have returned from Alberta and taken up their abode in this section.

Miss Jennie Holmes spent Sunday at Rimington.

Mr. Ralph McCoy has had the misfortune to cut his foot.

Madoc Township Council

Town Hall, Eldorado, Jan. 13th, 1919.

The Council elect met for organization. Each subscribed to the Declaration of Qualification and Office.

Members, Reeve Simeon Fox, Deputy-Reeve Henry Kells, Councillors Hark Rollins, John Miller and Harry Jones.

The following officers were appointed by by-law as the law directs: Angus and George Love, Assessors, Lester O'Hara and W. A. Blair, auditors, Lewis Wright, care-taker of hall, Alex Glover, member of the Board of Health for a term of one year.

A communication from the Sick Children's Hospital was read. Rollins—Miller—that $5.00 be granted.

Kells—Miller—that no action be taken in the communication from the Children's Shelter, Belleville, as it is a county institution.

Jones—Rollins—that Dr. J. Gardiner's salary as Medical Officer of Health be paid, $30.00.

Kells—Jones—that J. W. Vince's account for stationary $7.40 be paid.

Jones—Miller—that Mrs. Alfred Sandford and Mrs. Murney Lemon's taxes for 1918 be refunded.

W. A. Blair and Fred Sager received respectively, for gravel, $8.20 and $4.70. Dorland Wannamaker received $30.00, for grant on road.

Miller—Rollins—that eight copies of The Municipal World be procured for the council, assessors and clerk.

Rollins—Miller—that Alex McCoy receive $18 80 for three sheep killed by dogs.

A Colonization Road By-Law No. 44, for an expenditure of $800.00 on township roads received its 1st and 2nd reading and forwarded to the Minister of Public Works. The following are the roads on which the grants will be made providing the by-law receives its 3rd reading:

Road No. 1 across lots 11 and 12 and between the 10th and 11th Concessions, $100.00.

Road No. 2 across lot 4 and between Concession 8 and 9, 100.00.

Road No. 3 across lot 20 and between Concessions 10 and 11, $200.00.

Road No. 4 between lots 19 and 20 and across Concessions 3 and 2, $200.00.

Road No. 5 across lot 7 in the 2nd Concession, $200.00.

Council adjourned to meet February 10th.

WILLIAM T. ALLEN,
Township Clerk.

Keeping Dairy Herd Records

The Dairy and Storage Branch of the Ottawa Department of Agriculture has issued an eight-page Circular giving exact instructions relative to the keeping of dairy herd records. The circular states that the Department will pay to any qualified tester 10cts. for each Babcock test made from the composite samples of any herd. The party who does testing must provide the Babcock tester and the necessary glassware and equipment for making the test. The Department, however, will provide free of charge the sulphuric acid preservative tablets, return envelopes, credit slips, labels for the composite sample bottles, and blank forms for recording the weights of milk at the farm. The duties of the testers will be to test the composite samples each month, enter the tests on the record sheets and forward the same to Ottawa. With the circular, a sample is given of the record and the manner in which it should be kept and blank application forms, first, for assistance in herd record work and, second, for employment as a milk tester. It should be stated that no postage is requires when writing to the Dairy and Cold Storage Commissioner, Ottawa, and also that the circular here referred to can be had free from the Publications Branch at Ottawa.

We publish the above in the hope that the cheesemakers of this district will render this very desirable work for their patrons, or failing this, that some intelligent and progressive farmer's son will perform this service for his neighbors.—Editor.

KAISERIN AND THE WAR.

Empress Played Small Part In Prologue.

The Empress of Germany played but the smallest part in the political prologue of the great war, declares the London Chronicle. She would meddle in minor matters, especially when she could appear censorious of an individual's morals, but so far as any understanding of the intricate problems of race or frontier or nationality was concerned, she had neither the wish nor the capability to interest herself in subjects which she imagined concerned only the men. It was the Kaiser's parvenu idea to make the court of Berlin a brilliant and fascinating assemblage which would rival the lost glories of Versailles and surpass anything his forefathers had evolved. This last ambition was not difficult of realization. But there was neither the money nor was Augusta Victoria the ornamental type of woman calculated to be a point of orientation for the splendor and brilliancy which the young husband's animus had prescribed. All the pearls of the Indies and the brocades of Lyons and the sables of Siberia could not transform this plain and ill-poised princess into an ideal empress-queen. The Kaiser was often wont to contrast the empress with the contemporary occupants of thrones — the mystic and ill-fated Alix of Russia, the young and vivacious Queen of Spain, the beautiful and gracious royal women of Italy who have recently reigned in Rome. But the most envy and invidious comparison were called forth when the imperial eyes scanned the suave and smart court life of London, where King Edward and Queen Alexandra, the idols of their people, continued their peaceful sway.

AUCTION SALE

The Undersigned will sell by Public Auction at

Whytock's Corner, Madoc

Saturday, Feb. 1st, 1919

the following Farm Stock, Implements, etc.

10 high grade Shropshire Ewes and Ewe Lambs bred to registered Shropshire Ram, 3 Calves, 1 registered Yorkshire boar, 200 sap buckets heavy tin, good as new, 200 spiles, 1-horse Democrat and a few other articles.

Sale to commence at 2 o'clock, sharp

TERMS: $10 and under, Cash; over that amount 9 months' credit on approved joint notes with interest at 7 p.c.

Mr. Craig will make provision for the keep of any animals which the purchasers cannot take away on the day of the sale.

E. C. TUFTS, Auctioneer

ARNOLD CRAIG, Owner

Madoc District

Agricultural Society ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual Meeting, according to the provisions of the Agricultural and Arts Act, the Madoc Agricultural Society will be held in the

Town Hall, Madoc

Friday, January 24th, 1919

at the hour of 2 o'clock p.m.

for the purpose of organizing, election of officers and a Board of Directors for the present year.

A representative attendance from the surrounding municipalities to ensure the success of the coming season's Fair is earnestly requested.

Angus Nicolson, President

W. J. Hill, Secretary

3-2

Make This Store Your Store for

Bedroom Slippers

Men's, Women's and Children's

Felt Boots and Moccasins

Good selection of Fine Footwear

Heavy Rubbers, all styles.

G. C. MOON

Horse Blankets, Robes

Have a splendid line in stock. As these goods were purchased right, I am prepared to give my customers the benefit. Call and inspect my goods. It is a pleasure to show them.

Say, Mr. Farmer

What adout those calves now?

International Grofast Calf Meal

is a sure winner for your stock. Now is the time to feed your horses and cattle a little Stock Food, fits them for the spring work.

Chas. Mawson

Harness and Horse Goods.

We do *good Printing* for the same price, or *even less*, than you pay in lots of places for very inferior work.—*Review*.

Swimming Against the Stream

Toronto Markets

Hogs, fed and watered	$18.00 to	$18.25
" f.o.b.	17.00 to	17.25
Heavy steers, choice	13.00 to	13.50
" " good	11.00 to	11.25
Butchers cows, choice	9.00 to	9.50
" good	9.25 to	10.00
" medium	8.00 to	9.00
Calves, choice	15.00 to	16.25
" common	10.00 to	16.00
Spring Lambs, choice	15.00 to	16.00
Sheep, choice, handy	13.00 to	14.00
Butter, dairy, prints		50 to 51
" ordinary		[illegible] to 40
Eggs, No. 1, candled		[illegible] to 49
" selected, new laid		[illegible] to 54
" cartons		[illegible] to 63
Hens, 4 lbs., live weight and over		[illegible] to 24
Spring chickens		[illegible] to 32
Roosters		23 to 25
Ducklings		[illegible]
Turkeys		30 to 35

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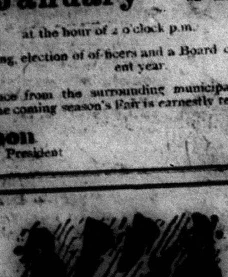

Rubbers Reduced

Men's 3 hole snag proof red sole Rubbers

One Week Only at $2.50

If you don't require Rubbers at present, now is the time to buy when you can get a real bargain.

The Ludbrook Shoe Store

Bargains for January

10 dozen Men's fine Shirts in stripes with starched cuffs and soft cuffs sizes 14 to 16 1-2, reg. price $1.25 and $1.50, January sale price **$1**

See south window.

2 fur-lined Coats, sizes 36 and 38, marmot lining, extra good value at $57.50, January sale price - - - - **$50**

Black fur lined Coat, dyed coon lining, size 38, reg. price $25 January sale price - - - - - **$18**

1 Coon Coat at Special Price.

GEO. WEST

Use Churchill's Balsam of Horehound

For Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Sore Throat and Catarrh

50c, a bottle.

VINCE'S DRUGSTORE

Special Supper and Sale of Home Cooking

in aid of Salvation Army War Fund

will be held by the Daughters of the Empire in their Tea Room on

Saturday, January 25th

The Salvation Army is doing a splendid welfare work among our soldiers and their families and will continue to do so as long as there is need for such work. Will you help them ?

Nyal Face Cream

Every, woman welcomes the time of social functions. Nyal's Face Cream predominates in quality, and its distinctive fragrance and soothing softness appeals to women everywhere. That's why it sells and repeats. 25c and 50c jars.

Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store

PHONE 73 MADOC

HOME NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. M. Reid, of West Huntingdon, are visiting in town.

Stirling village have sent $107.80 to the Upper Canada Bible Society this year.

—Oxford Laurel upright coal Heater for sale. T. Tucker.

Miss Laura Connor has returned home after visiting her brother in Kingston.

—For Sale—Pratt's Poultry Food, at G. A. Rollins.

On Tuesday, 28th inst., the County Council will meet for organization in Belleville.

Miss Alma Keene, of Hazzards, was the guest of her cousin, the Misses Keene, this week.

—Watches and Clocks Repaired at special reduced prices. T. Tucker.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sweetman left last Thursday for a trip to Miamia, Florida.

Ptes. Carman, Conley and Blakely returned from overseas to our town on Monday last.

—Eavestroughing and Job Work at G. A. Rollins'.

Mr. R. S. Tivy, after being postmaster at Coe Hill for 21 years, has resigned the office. Mr. George P. Clarke, a returned soldier, is the new postmaster. He was wounded at the battle of the Somme on the 15th of September, 1916, by shell slivers in both arms and a shrapnel bullet through his right foot just below the ankle. He had a comrade place him in a shell hole where he lay in the mud for three days and two nights in that state before he was taken to the first aid station. He spent nearly a year in hospital in France, England and Kingston.

—Goderich Organ for sale. T. Tucker.

The annual meeting of the Seed Sowers' Mission Band of St. Peter's Church was held at the home of Mrs. Jenkins on Tuesday, January 14th. The program was prepared by the older girls of the Band, and was much appreciated by the mothers and others who were present. A feature of the occasion was the presentation by Mrs. Jenkins of a Junior Life Membership in the W.M.S. to Miss Lemoine West, who, though only 6 years old, attended every meeting of the Band during the year. The total raised by the Band during 1918 was $116, this showing what even the children can do by united and earnest effort.

Miss Tillie Danford, for eight years a missionary in Hunan District, China, has just returned home for a rest.

Gnr. Allan Roberts has returned to his home at Victoria, B.C., after visiting at the home of Mr. W. Cross.

—Wanted, at once, a Girl to do housework. Apply to Mrs. W. Cross.

Mrs. G. Cray and Mrs. T. Squire, of Queensboro, and Mrs. Fred Davis, of Hart's, were guests of Mrs. G. Huffman, on Monday.

—As we are closing our books for the year all accounts due me must be paid before January 31st or they will be placed in the hands of the Collector for collection. Chas. Whytock. 3 2p

Miss Emma Wellington left on Monday to visit her sister, Mrs. Bulpit, in London. Mrs. Gordon Munro accompanied her as far as Toronto.

Salvation Army War Fund—On Saturday, Jan. 25th, the I.O.D.E. will serve a Special Supper and sell Home Cooking. All proceeds to go to the Salvation Army War Fund. Contributions gladly welcomed.

Mr. Fred Hullo, of Stirling, and Mr. Nicholas Stout and Miss Agnes Stout, of Harold, were over Sunday guests at the home of Mr. I. Keene.

—Born in poverty, the Salvation Army knows how to minister to the poor. Remember I.O.D.E. Sale and Supper.

Mr. F. S. Bowker, of Toronto, is Mr. Burton McBain's successor as teller in the Bank of Commerce. Mr. McBain left on Friday last for Toronto.

—The Salvation Army never asked for money before except by passing the tambourine. Remember I.O.D.E. Sale and Supper.

Mr. H. W. Wright, druggist, of North Battleford, Sask., has returned home after spending a few weeks with his mother, Mrs. Jas. Wright, of town.

—The Salvation Army gives more than a dollar's service for a dollar. Remember I.O.D.E. Saturday Sale and Supper.

The Central Ontario Fall Fairs Association meets in Belleville on Wednesday, January 29, to arrange dates for the fall fairs in this portion of the province.

—Lost., Headlight Lens and Lens Retainer for Car on January 22nd. Finder leave at Review Office.

Missionary anniversary services will be held in the Methodist Church next Sunday. Rev. W. E. Hassard, B.A., B.D., of Toronto, will preach morning and evening. He is an enthusiastic missionary advocate.

—Make no other engagement for Friday, February 14th. Box Social and Play given by Senior Pupils of St. John's Church, Madoc.

Card of Thanks

Mr. Alfred Curtis wishes to express his thanks to his many friends and neighbors for their many acts of kindness during Mrs. Curtis' illness and for the sympathy shown him in the death of his beloved wife.

Dr. J. Waring has received the following reply from the Eastern Canadian Passenger Association to his enquiry re reduced fares for the Ontario Registered Stallion Owners and Breeders Association, that in view of the exceptional conditions prevailing no reduced fares will be granted.

The entertainment given by the Epworth League of the Methodist church on Tuesday evening was considered by all present to be a great success. The first part of the program consisted of readings, solos, duets and instrumentals. Then came the play, "The Bride's Christmas Tree." The players' make-up, delivery and costumes, all did great credit to the talent in the Methodist church. There were quite a number took advantage of this opportunity. Proceeds were for missions.

—The regular monthly meeting of the Women's Institute will be held in the Guild rooms on Friday, January 24th, at 2 p.m., sharp. Business to choose two delegates to attend the Agricultural Society's Convention in Toronto on February 4th.

A few public-spirited citizens of our town, seeing that no provision was made for outdoor recreation for the people, and fully believing that healthy outdoor winter sports would tend to the development of the physical and social welfare of the community, formed a committee composed of Messrs. Gillespie, Gavin Wallbridge, Fritz, Rev. T. H. Hall, W. Cross, Grierson and Dr. Fraser. This committee at first intended to erect a large covered rink where those so inclined might play hockey, have a game of curling or indulge in the fascinating exercise of skating, but finding the season too far advanced for so ambitious a purpose, the committee has had to satisfy itself with the building for this season of an open rink. As the committee have given freely and generously, both of their time and their money to supply what they believe to be a real need and have done so without any expectation of financial gain, the only recompense they hope for will be in seeing our citizens, both old and young, take full advantage of the recreation thus provided for them.

WANTED for a family of three in a good home in the city of Toronto a good and reliable servant girl. Wages $25, a month. Only capable and trustworthy. Applicants will be considered. 2tf Apply at the Review Office.

In Memoriam

Of Alfred Lavender, who died July 18th, 1918.

More and more each day we miss him.
Friends may think the wound has healed.
But they little know the sorrow
Lies within our hearts concealed.

Alfred is as dear to-day
As in the hour when he passed away.
Sleep, Alfred, sleep, and rest.
God calls home first whom he loves best.

—Mother.

Obituary

MRS. ALFRED CURTIS

After a long and very painful illness extending over a period of several years, Mrs. Alfred Curtis passed peacefully to her eternal rest on January 7th.

After suffering for many years with a fortitude that could only be borne with the aid of the ever ready Helping Hand, she was forced a short time ago to go to Grace Hospital, Toronto, for medical treatment. On arrival there it was found that human aid was ineffectual and it was pronounced that she must go to her eternal rest.

Deceased, who was a daughter of the late Robert and Mary Jane Robinson, was born in the township of Elzevir 53 years ago. Her passing has left a void that will be felt by friends and neighbors alike for some time to come.

Besides her sorrowing husband she leaves to mourn her loss four brothers and two sisters, namely: Robt. J., George and Minnie, of Elzevir; William and Mrs. J. Wannamaker, of Stirling; and Fred, of Belleville.

The funeral took place on Thursday, January 9th, from her late residence near Hart's, thence to Hazzard's Corners Church, where service was conducted by Rev. A. C. Hie, of Eldorado, in the absence of her pastor, Rev. W. Merrick, of Queensboro, and was largely attended.

PHILIP RIKLEY

Philip Rikley passed away this morning at his home, 256 Coleman street, after an illness of some months. He was born in Madoc township, June 21st, 1866. For over twenty years he farmed in Sidney. For six years he lived in Ameliasburg, and last December he came to Belleville on account of sickness. He was a son of the late Jacob Rikley. Mourning his loss are his widow and three daughters, Mrs. Edgar Redner, Ameliasburg, Mrs. Gordon Frost, Sidney and Miss Hazel Rikley at home. He was a member of the Methodist Church.—Belleville Ontario.

Fire Company Officers

The annual election of officers of the Alert Fire Company of this village was held in the Fire Hall on Tuesday evening, January 14th, when the following officers were elected for 1919:

Chief—E. Morrison.
Asst. Chief—C. Martin.
Capt.—A. Reid.
Lieut.—J. Armstrong.
Sec.—W. R. Gray.
Treas.—B. M. Richmond.
Foreman of Hose—G. Alcombrack.
Branchmen—The whole Company.
Foreman of Hook and Ladder Wagon—Wm. H. Brooks.
Asst. Stoker—John Cooper.
Fire Police—R. T. Gray, C. M. Wallbridge, Thos. Caverly, E. C. Tufts, I. Mouncey, Robt. O'Riordan, sr., and Robt. McGhee.

In view of the decision reached by the citizens of Madoc Village and adjoining districts in meeting assembled on January 17, 1919, that a memorial be erected in Madoc in memory of our fallen and also our returned soldiers, it was thought best to secure the opinion of all, especially the near relatives of the fallen and that of our returned men. As to what kind of memorial to erect, whether a building of some kind or a monument, and that whereas a committee was appointed to aid in securing the wish of the people, it is thought best to solicit a candid expression from all or as many as possible. The expressions thus obtained will be to hand at a public meeting to be held in the Town Hall, Madoc, at 8 o'clock on January 27th, or anyone can report to the following committee, who were appointed to secure opinions: T. Burnside, Chas. Whytock, G. West, H. Kells, T. H. Thompson, R. Casement, J. Burns, S. Fox, T. Squire, Mrs. T. H. Tumelty, Mrs. Harrison and Mrs. E. C. Tufts. It is to be hoped everyone will make an effort to be present next Monday night. Ladies are especially invited to be present at this meeting. The following were elected officers for 1919: Pres., T. H. Thompson, M.P.; 1st Vice, Joe Burns; 2nd Vice, S. Fox; 3rd Vice, J. Moore; Sec., G. West, Treas., Fred Curry.

—Typewriter paper, letter size, 1c. quire; foolscap size, 10c. quire, at the Review Office.

Reduced Prices

on all our Rubber Footwear and Felt Shoes, Overshoes.

Men's heavy winter Pants, etc., at a discount.
Building Paper, Roofing Paper and Tar Paper.
Horse Blankets and Harness Parts.
Paints, Oils and Varnishes.
Enamel ware, Crockery ware, and all light Hardware.
Groceries, Provisions, Meats.
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Let the Kodak Tell the Winter Story

Winter has charms of scene no less than spring or summer. The Kodak insures best results in all seasons. Let us show you how easy it is to Kodak. Everything for Kodakery at our store.

Geo. F. Maybee
Jeweler and Optician

Up-to-Date Machine Shop

Having one of the most complete and up-to-date Machine Shops in Hastings County, I am now prepared to do machine work of all description, such as repairing Sawing Machines, Gasoline Engines, Threshing Outfits, Threading Bolts, Pipes, etc., and in fact anything that needs expert workmanship and up-to-the-minute machinery

Give Us A Call And Be Convinced

We also cater to the Autoists and have a full line of Auto Accessories on hand. Our Bowser Gasoline Tank is always ready to supply your wants.

AGENCY FOR THE McLAUGHLIN MOTOR CAR

P. H. NAYLER

Machine Shop and Garage Phone 58 Opposite Blue's Hotel, Madoc

Ladies' Sweater Coats

Good heavy weights in Old Rose and Copenhagen Blue, with white brush wool Collars. Regular $9.00 for $7.50

Ladies' Pull-Over Sweaters

Pure Wool, in different combinations of colors, Old Rose and Grey, Corn and Paddy, Mauve and, Paddy and Corn, reg. $8 50 for $6.50

These are now in stock.

JONAS BARGMAN
The House of Better Values
Madoc and Belleville

McIntosh's Announce a Big Series of

CLEARING SALES

Sensational Bargains Genuine Bargains
Desirable Merchandise

Not just one sale but a series of surprising sales in all lines in our store. Astonishingly low prices prevail on all merchandise. Glance over these bargains and note the real savings that await you at McIntosh's Sale.

Exceptional Bargains in House Dresses

House Dresses in striped percale and plain chambray, carefully made in becoming 1-piece style, all sizes $1.49

Special in White Voile Blouses

Fine white voile Blouses, daintily trimmed all exceptionally good value, sizes 36 to 44 special 98c

Fleece Lined Hose

A splendid substitute for cashmere, ladies Hosiery, black only, sizes 8½ to 10, pr 25c

Children's ribbed fleeced Stocking, very suitable winter weight for either boys or girls, sizes 6½ to 10 per pair 25c

McINTOSH BROS.

A. B. COLLINS
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY, ETC.
Solicitor for Bank of Montreal
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Money to Loan.
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Office opposite Post Office in Madoc, open Friday and Saturday
Office in Bancroft open Tuesday and Wednesday

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Money to loan at 5 per cent. on good farm security. No commission. No valuation fee
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Veterinary Surgeon
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J. WARING, V.S.
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto; twenty-three years' experience as a practitioner.
Charges moderate. Terms 30 days.
Special attention Veterinary Dentistry.
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For Hastings County.
Terms moderate.
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ENGINEERS AND CONTRACTORS
All kinds of Building and Construction Work.
Plans and Estimates Furnished.
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PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHEUR
Graduate of Trinity Medical College, Post Graduate of Moorefield's Eye Hospital London, Eng., and Central London Nose and Throat Hospital.
Special attention given to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat and fitting of Eye Glasses
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Phone 32

DR. W. J. GARDINER
Coroner For Hastings County.
GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY
Late a resident Physician and Surgeon of Toronto General Hospital
Special attention given to the diseases of women and children.
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MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
Of All Kinds.
Sheet Music of Every Description.
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We have again advanced our prices for good quality Cream. We could use yours. It will be worth your while to write us.
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Veterinary Surgeon
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College
Member of A. V. M. A. and Alberta Vet. Assoc.
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Agent for J. M. Greene Music Co., Peterboro
Office in Madoc West of Dominion Bank, Open Friday and Saturday.
The New Scale Williams Pianos and other 40p Musical Instruments for sale

Watch Repairing
Done on Shortest Notice.
All repairs entrusted to my care will receive my careful attention. My repair department is up stairs across the hall from Dr. Fraser's office.
T. TUCKER

CURE DANDRUFF FOR 50 CTS.
THAT'S CHEAP ENOUGH FOR ANY ONE
It's easy, and you take no risk. Step in to-day, and get a large 50 cent bottle of PARISIAN SAGE, the germ killing hair restorer.
If it does not cure dandruff in two weeks we will give you your money back.
PARISIAN SAGE is a pleasant, daintily perfumed tonic and hair grower. It is guaranteed to stop falling hair or itching of the scalp, and to cure all diseases of the scalp and hair.
PARISIAN SAGE has many imitators—get the genuine.
Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store

If you want a Monument for your Plot
Remember we are still in the business and you would do well to write to us or call at
397 Princess St., Kingston.
We will use you right.
The McCallum Granite Co., Ltd.

HASLIP DANCING ACADEMY
open in the Haslip Block every Tuesday and Saturday at 8.30 p.m. Tuesday evening Mr. Ramsey will give lessons in dancing. Saturday evening there will be an "At Home." Admission 50c. a couple, additional lady 20c.

Reaching the People
A prominent real estate dealer in Toronto says that he gets better and quicker results from the Classified Want Ads. than from any other kind of publicity. He states that the results are out of proportion to the small expense involved.
There is a moral in that for you if you want to reach the people.

—Fresh supply of paper for wrapping butter: print size, 15 sheets, 5c.; roll size, 15 sheets, 10c., at Review Office.

SAVE—FUEL FOOD TIME MONEY—BY WIRE

POETIC JUSTICE.

Story of Poacher Who Crossed Line Once Too Often.

Charles Dorsch, Black Rock riverman, living in Buffalo, had his second experience with Canadian border officials recently when he and a companion were fined $150 in Bridgeburg Police Court, after they had been captured while illegally shooting ducks just after dawn in a little bay in the lake, half a mile above the Fort Erie ferry dock.

Dorch's first run-in with the Canadians occurred almost four years ago, on Dec. 28, 1914, when he and Walter Smith, of Buffalo, were shot by Canadian soldiers while the Americans were illegally taking ducks in the same little bay above the village. Smith was killed outright and Dorsch spent time in a Buffalo hospital with a bullet in his shoulder.

Dorsch had an opportunity to return a little of the Canadian money that was paid him to the amount of $5,000 by the Canadian Government which did not want to have a serious difference with a friendly government over a duck-poacher. In addition to the fine, the guns and motor-boat were confiscated.

Dorsch, with Oliver Summer, a pal, have been in Canadian waters considerably lately. They've been accustomed to take their little motor-boat out of its berth before dawn, slip down the harbor and up the river till opposite Fort Erie.

Arriving opposite and a little bit above the Canadian village, they'd shoot across the current, bring up in the weeds on the other shore and string their decoys. It was a fairly good place to pot the mallards when they were flying a couple of weeks ago, and now that the redheads and coot are flying, its a prime place for them.

Of course all this is against the Canadian law, which not only prohibits the shooting of duck without a license but prohibits shooting the wildfowl from a motor-boat. Dorsch and Summer weren't paying any more attention to the Canadian laws than Dorsch and Smith did, back in 1914.

But the Canadians weren't asleep. They have a police chief in Fort Erie now who's a real one. His name is James Edwards and he was a former Royal Northwest Mounted Police officer. He and some of the immigration officers stationed at the ferry dock, including Lieut. J. E. Christopher, late of the Canadian army and the Ypres salient, have had their eye on Messrs. Dorsch and Summer for some time now. They've watched the saucy little motor-boat boiling up the river in the half-light and they've heard the gasoline exhaust come echoing derisively across the face of the water. Two or three times Chief Edwards has hustled into his clothes at the sound of the flouting put-put-put in the early morning and has sneaked down to lie in the weeds in the hope that the duck-poacher would come near enough to the shore for practical purposes.

On a November morning Edwards was awakened by two shots in rapid succession, then a couple more.

"That's me buckos, all right," he said to himself and jumped into his trousers and coat.

Down at the water the familiar scene was revealed. The decoys were bobbing merrily in the water, a flock was disappearing in the distance but right in plain view, and drawn up in shallow water, was the offender from Black Rock with her crew laying quietly below her gunwales, waiting for more redheads.

Edwards lost no time. He charged through the weeds and over the strip of sand.

"Put down those guns," he demanded.

Dorsch and Summer, surprised out of a year's growth, put down two beautiful $50 shotguns and stumbled dazedly to their feet. Edwards clapped on his handcuffs and there were the two poachers — as safe as you please, but looking mighty sickly.

Summer attempted to get rid of a few cartridges in the water, but Edwards blocked that.

"Pick 'em up," he ordered.

"No."

"I say 'yes'—go on, pick 'em up."

Since the request was accompanied by a tightening of wiry fingers around Summer's neck, he reached down in the cold water and picked up the cartridges which helped to incriminate him and Dorsch when they appeared before a yawning magistrate a couple of hours later.

The magistrate who presided at the preliminary hearing given the three Canadian soldiers and Officer Thomas Delaney, in December, 1914, for shooting Dorsch's pal, Smith, fined each of the culprits $15. One hundred dollars was assessed each for entering Canada outside a regular port of entry, and $50 each for shooting the ducks illegally.

A Loyal Town Crier.

Ross, in Herefordshire, still boasts a town crier who latterly has been ending his announcements with the words: "God Save King George the Fifth, Emperor of India, Defender of the Faith and of the Empire; send victory to all his allies, with utter confusion to his enemies—and to the bottomless pit with the Kaiser and all his weary Willies!" Others might use stronger terms about the Kaiser, but the Town Council has decided that the benediction must be eliminated.

Case of Spiter Spitten.

Every one has heard the old story of the bitter bitten. In Kitchener recently Frank von Neubronn protested to the Board of Health against the lax enforcement of the prohibition against spitting on the streets. The board requested more diligence on the part of the police and von Neubronn was the first man apprehended. He himself is a member of the Board of Health.

Ten-dollar Annie.

"Ten-dollar Annie," a Winnipeg washerwoman whom the police declare never fails to steal $10—neither more nor less—from each employer who has it, has just been sent to jail for her latest adventure in thievery.

WINTER DAIRY HINTS

Cleanliness and Succulent and Concentrated Feed Essential.

Grass Is the Natural Feed of Cattle—Make Winter Feed as Much Like It as Possible—A Ration for Laying Hens Which Has Brought Results at the O. A. College.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

THE whole question of winter care of dairy cattle may be summed up in one word—comfort. In order to obtain this, the cattle require a comfortable, clean, well-ventilated, well-lighted stable. The stalls, where animals are tied, should be of proper width and length to accommodate them without discomfort; and also be so constructed as to keep them clean without too much labor on the part of the person in charge. Plenty of bedding is needed, and an absorbent such as cut straw, shavings or sawdust, to take up the liquids which cause so much dirt and discomfort to both animals and attendants. A cement gutter behind the animals having the required amount of absorbing material placed in it daily after cleaning the stable, is the best plan of keeping stable and cattle clean. If there be some shavings, sawdust or fine straw scattered along the passage behind the cows it assists in cleanliness and lessens labor.

Feeding.

The natural feed of cows is grass. The feeder of cows never goes far astray if the winter ration is made, so far as possible, similar to that of grass. This is got by using silage and roots, mixed with the dry, bulky fodders, like straw and clover hay. The mixing may be done by the feeder, if he has time to do so; or, it may be done by the cow before and after eating. The cow carries a wonderful mixing apparatus in her stomach, and so far as this part of feeding is concerned, she can do the necessary work of mixing feeds. Mixing before feed is given to the cow, often adds to its palatability and hence usually pays.

In addition to the succulent and dry bulky feeds mentioned, a cow giving milk requires a certain amount of concentrated feed in the form of meals, such a ground oats, oats and barley, wheat bran, oil-cake, or cottonseed meal. Standard Dairy Feed fills the bill excellently in this regard.

Watering Cows.

Next in importance to feed, comes water for milking cows. When cows are producing large quantities of milk they must have large quantities of water. This may be supplied in the stable, or in a trough outside. In fine weather, animals are better for being a short time outside in the fresh air daily, and they can be conveniently watered at that time. In very cold or stormy weather, they should be watered inside.

Comfort, cleanliness, succulent feed, along with a reasonable amount of concentrates, and plenty of water and fresh, pure air, are the main things required by animals giving milk in winter.—Prof. H. H. Dean, O. A. College, Guelph.

Feeding Laying Hens In Winter.

In order to lay well a hen requires a surplus of food above body maintenance. That is a hen must be in good flesh, not thin. A good laying hen is seldom very fat. The yolk of an egg contains considerable fat. The white is mostly muscle forming food and the shell largely lime. There must be a supply of these over and above what is required to daily maintain the body.

In summer a hen eats tender grass or green shoots, some whole grain, generally some ground grains, usually worms or insects, picks up some gravel or old plaster, and in doing so takes exercise. If she has to hunt all day for these, at times she does not lay very well because she is working hard getting something to eat.

We are feeding now, at the O. A. College a grain mixture of about the following: Seven parts of cracked corn, two parts of barley, two parts of good oats, one part buckwheat, and three parts of feed wheat. This is fed in deep litter night and morning, the hens going to bed with a full crop.

During cold weather it is advisable to feed a mixture of nearly half corn or buckwheat. A hen will do a little better on such feed. A mixture of two or three kinds of grain gives variety.

At noon, cooked waste house scraps, such as potatoes, cabbage or other vegetable trimming, together with the table scraps, make a good foundation for a wet mash. These scraps are best fed in a crumbly state. Dry them off with whatever chop you may have. A mixture of shorts, barley meal, and oat chop in equal parts, is very good. We use a dry mash which is fed in hoppers. This is in front of the birds at all times. We are using Government Standard Hog feed. We have used in previous years, very successfully, rolled or crushed oats.

These ground grains should contain fifteen to twenty per cent. of high grade tankage or beef scrap. Where milk is given as drink no meat scrap would be necessary.

Be sure to supply green and succulent feeds, such as waste cabbage, roots, clover leaves, or sprouted oats.

There is an art to feeding. When feeding the whole grain night and morning watch the birds scratch. If they are very active feed liberally; if somewhat indifferent ease off in the amount for a feed or so. Keep the litter clean and sweet.—Prof. W. R. Graham, O. A. College, Guelph.

LOUDER THAN ANY THUNDER

Modern Guns Make Noise That Is Far Above That of "Heaven's Artillery."

Every big noise is compared to thunder, as if heaven's artillery were the greatest noise imaginable. We speak commonly of "the thunder of the guns," and the poets have always spread themselves on the terrific cannonade of a thunder storm. But the plain fact is that man's artillery beats the clouds into fits, if the distance at which each can be heard is any criterion of the intensity and volume of sound.

The gunfire in Flanders has been heard in London countless times, while it is quite impossible to say how far the famous mineburst on the Vimy ridge, produced by human agency, though not gunfire, could be heard. But it is doubtful whether the loudest thunder that ever pealed has been heard 20 miles away.

One of the greatest thunder storms of recent years occurred in the Richmond area, but not a sound of it reached London, and it is on record that when the church steeple of Lostwithiel was destroyed by lightning to the accompaniment of such a roar of thunder as the oldest inhabitant could not remember, no sound was heard 30 miles distant.

The explanation of this seeming anomaly is possibly the fact that thunder is produced in the air, and the sound is conveyed by earth waves rather than by air waves.—London Chronicle.

WOMEN HANDLE BIG SHELLS

Young Mother Gave Practical Demonstration of Their Physical Fitness to Do So.

When women first were put to work in shell factories in England they handled only the light field-gun shells. Later it became necessary for them to turn out larger shells, and doubts were raised as to whether the women were strong enough to handle them. A young mother settled the question.

"Let me heft the shell," she said, picking one up from the floor. "Aye," she commented, "this shell is a mite heavy, 'tis true, but it's not so heavy as my baby."

There is a shell factory in the Liverpool district operated almost exclusively by the daughters of business and professional men. Many are young girls who had never done any kind of work other than needle work and cooking. The heavy work of the establishment is performed by the wives of sailors.

This is a nonprofit-making factory and it is the reply of the Cunard company to the Germans for the sinking of the Lusitania.

Rip Van Noah.

It was the first twilight game at the local ball park, and the little fan with the whiskers just had to tell something to celebrate the occasion.

"Boys, here's a new one my son wrote me," he said, as he climbed into the bleachers.

"Well, spring it! Spring it!" begged the "gang." "Let's get it over with."

"Yuh know my son's at the National army camp at Chillicothe. Yeh, he came out flat-footed fer the war. Hahhah!" said the little man, as he bit into a cigar which everybody knew was made in Wheeling. "Well, here is what he wrote me this morning: 'Dear Pop—Here is a joke. I hope you see the point. What put the chill in Chillicothe? Why, the draft, of course. Jimmy. P. S. This is some city.' Now wasn't that just like Jimmy. Some little joke. He-he!"

"Yes, some little joke," said the crowd, "you old Mr. Rip Van Noah."

Imitated Kopenick Captain.

An extraordinary instance of Teutonic servility where uniforms are concerned has occurred at Essen. A party of three armed individuals, two in soldiers' and one in a policeman's uniform, made a round of all the schools of the town, representing themselves to be authorized to collect the children's satchels. They paid a trifle in each case for the leather straps attached to them, and carried away their booty. After a few days, the whole affair was discovered to be a swindle. "How it is possible that this could have been carried on for days without anyone having the courage to challenge their authority remains one of the mysteries of the war," says the Rhenish Westphalian Gazette.

Flying Temperament.

The most eminent of British scientists have devoted special study to the psychological and physiological aspects of flying. One authority says that good eyesight, normal hearing, good "muscle sense," and equilibration are indispensable qualifications. But most important of all is the right temperament—not an easy thing for a medical board to examine. Of the types—the imaginative and the unimaginative—the imaginative youth is said to make the better pilot if he can keep his imagination under control.

Two Prize Captives.

While on sentry duty one night one of the men at Camp Colt, who had been the butt of numerous company jokes, halted two of his worst tormentors as they were endeavoring to slip into camp after taps. In response to his challenge they stated that they were Kaiser Bill and Von Hindenburg. Thereupon the sentry called for the officer of the guard, reported his distinguished guests, and had the satisfaction of seeing them headed directly for the guardhouse.

What pays your advertising

We all advertise.

A man advertises his character by his deeds, his wisdom by his words or by his silence. A merchant's store, stock and windows speak either well or ill of his business.

So when a man says "No, I do not advertise," he knows not what he says. What he really means is that he does not publish printed advertisements.

Some proclaim this as though it were a virtue—yet spend much effort and invest much money in advertising their business through mediums other than the printed word.

They handle goods fit for a king—yet hesitate to introduce them to Brown or Robinson.

This is inconsistency.

The truth is, printed advertising is a vital force in EVERY business, just as is the "silent" advertising of a product's quality.

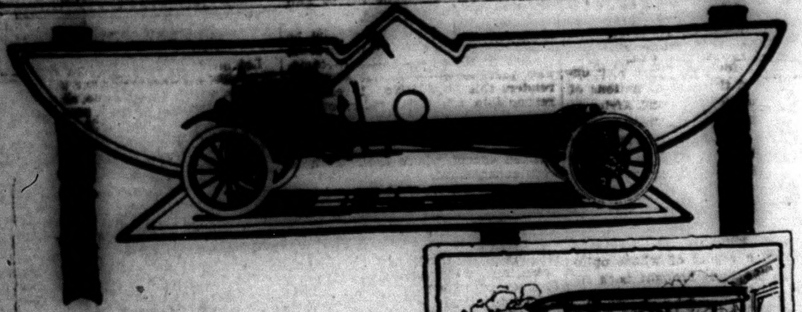
When you employ the Printed word as your solicitor in the Court of Public Opinion, you build good will for your product or service—a good will that results in profit.

If unrepresented at this Court, your interests are as unprotected as though, when involved in a law suit you failed to "enter an appearance" and the case goes against you—by default.

So it is clear you pay for advertising—one way or the other. If you pay it wages, it will WORK FOR YOU.

If you neglect its offers of service, it will work AGAINST you, in just the measure of its employment by your competitors.

So you ARE paying for your advertising, either out of your profits or by your losses.



Saves Money For The Farmer

PRICES of farm products have reached a high level. The farmer can take *full* advantage of this situation only by adding to his equipment of time and labor-saving machinery. Time and labor are money. When time and labor are saved, money is saved.

Time and labor-saving devices for working the land do not produce complete results in themselves. The farmer must have rapid and dependable means of placing his products on the market.

The Ford One-Ton Truck will make trips to town so much more quickly than the horse that you will have many extra hours of time to devote to productive work. A large number of farmers have proven the Ford One-Ton Truck to be a time and money-saver—have you?

Price (chassis only) $750
F. O. B. Ford, Ontario

Ford

Runabout	$ 660	Coupe	$ 875
Touring	690	Sedan	1075

F. O. B. Ford, Ontario
All prices subject to war tax charge, except truck and chassis
All prices subject to change without notice 83

Frank Smith Dealer Madoc

COULDN'T USE MOTOR CARS

Etiquette Would Not Allow Driver to Sit in Presence of Chinese Dowager Empress.

When the dowager empress of China died in 1908 she left 48 motor cars, among other things, to her heirs. Most of these had been made specially for her, many were gifts from high Chinese potentates and all were gorgeous, palatial, expensive cars. Her favorite was an eight-passenger French machine with its body painted deep orange and its seats upholstered in violet satin brocade edged with round flat blue turquoise stones.

But the dowager never rode in a motor car in her life and not one of the 48 varieties ever left the imperial garage.

It was not because there were no embryo chauffeurs in China. The young Chinese who had been in England and America imbibing Occidental college educations had learned to joyride and dozens of them might have qualified as high chancellor of the wheel in the dowager empress' buzz wagon.

But—no one may sit down in the presence of a Chinese monarch! And how could any one stand up straight and drive a high-powered motor car?

In 1908 there were not more than a dozen motor cars in all China besides the collection in the imperial garage; today there are about 400, at least 60 per cent of which are driven by Occidental traders, commercial agents and members of the various Western legations. Driving is restricted to a very few of the largest coast cities, where it is rough going at best, and there is not a road in China fit for a motor ride.

MAN NOT HARD TO ANALYZE

Observation Will Enable One to Determine the Qualities Which Will Make Him Valuable.

The qualities that go to make up a man are tremendously complex and yet it is possible by close scrutiny and keen observation to analyze a man and understand him more clearly than he sees himself. There are certain cardinal mental and physical characteristics which can be determined by a visual examination made by an expert. In like manner can be determined the mainspring of the man as exemplified in what we ordinarily consider the various parts of his will, or those factors which govern his actions. The practical application of the studies taken together with his exerience and history is then apparent. Knowing his various physical and mental characteristics and his experience, we know what sort of work he is able to do. Knowing his will and what might be termed spiritual characteristics, we know what he will do, provided surrounding circumstances permit. With this in mind we would place each one of our present or new employees at such work as he is best able to do, and we see that this is not necessarily that which he has always done, although in general it does have a more or less close relation with that

$ $ $

Don't Buy a Pig in a Bag.

When you send money to a mail order house, you "Buy a pig in a poke." You may not get what you send for, as you are always asked to make "A Second Choice." If goods are damaged in transit, there is trouble and at best, an irritating delay in getting matters straightened out.

If your local merchant asked you to pay for an article before you ever saw it, what would you say? Yet that is what the mail order house insists upon. Read the advertisements, see what you are buying, and spend your money at home.

THE PRESS — PUBLICITY — COPYRIGHTED 1914 — $ — BEECLE SYNDICATE

Service

The business man, lawyer, poet, priest or Printer who earnestly tries to serve his neighbors will earn both money and real happiness; but the man who works for money alone gets that and nothing more.

The printers in the Review office work for both money and happiness—the quality of printing that brings happiness to our customers and just a little money to ourselves.

$ $ $

Do You Want Style?

There is no place in which the fashions are so promptly and correctly displayed, as in the advertising columns. The wholesale purveyors of fashionable goods keep their own buyers and artists in Paris, London, and Berlin, and pass on the information obtained to their customers, the merchants; who in turn keep their patrons properly informed through their advertisements. Even the latest fashion magazines are behind the advertising columns of the newspapers in displaying the most recent fads and fancies.

If you wish to keep abreast of the times, follow the advertisements.

PUBLICITY — COPYRIGHTED 1914 — $ — BEECLE SYNDICATE

RABBITS' EARS NOT HANDLES

Belief That Seems Commonly Accepted Is Incorrect, According to Writer in Boy Scouts' Magazine.

Some people seem to think that because rabbits' ears are so long it is a good reason to use them as a handle, says Harry Bradford in Boys' Life, the Boy Scouts' magazine. They have told me that "the mother rabbit carries her young around by the ears!"

I have had a pretty good opportunity to observe such a feat, but I have never seen such a performance. It is all right to hold them by the ears, but I always put my hand or arm under their hind legs to lift them up, and then I know I am not hurting them.

One peculiarity I have always noticed about rabbits is their apparent lack of clear vision. If you will notice their eyes, you will see that they scarcely, if ever, move the eyeball to look up or down or at either side, as a cat does. You can't tell when they are looking directly at you as you can with a cat.

If you throw a carrot to them, they will not sight it and go directly to it, but will smell about with nose to the ground till they find it, and they may go six inches past it a few times before they strike it!

Put a rabbit on a chair, table or box, and he will go carefully to the edge, leaning his head over and seemingly wondering how far he is from the ground, whereas a cat would think nothing of springing down from such a height.

A Good Haul.

A private soldier spied a rooster prowling around a farm house in No Man's Land. Being hungry, and having an appetite for roast chicken, this private decided to crawl up on the rooster and trap him in the building. The Tommy was about to lay his hands on the astonished rooster when a German entered the rear door of the building bent on the same mission. Both were so surprised that they stood for a moment and glared at each other, then the Tommy motioned for the German to do a right flank on the prey they were after and both closed in on him. The rooster was captured by the Tommy, who later returned to the lines with both rooster and German in tow. Later, at the regimental P. C. the German roasted the chicken for his captor, who share it with him.

Bullet-proof Shields.

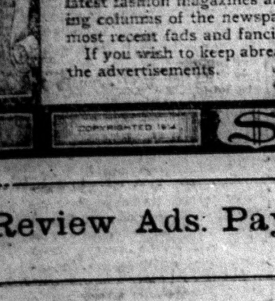
Portable trenches is the name given to portable bullet-proof shields used in the Italian army. They can be quickly formed into a kind of movable breastwork, behind which infantry can advance with comparative safety.

One Kind of Demonstration.

The Moralist—There's a common delusion that fine surroundings make happiness—whereas happiness really comes from within.

Man-about-town — That's right,

Review Ads. Pay Good Profits



Grease Sinks In But—

that makes no difference if you use Campbell's Varnish Stain on your floors and woodwork. It dissolves grease spots—wipes them out. The illustration shows a greasy board, and beside it a picture of the same board after Campbell's Varnish Stain has been used. The grease spots are gone.

It comes in a yellow can with the famous camel picture on it. Sold everywhere. Ask your dealer for

CAMPBELL'S VARNISH STAIN
DISSOLVES GREASE SPOTS

These are 13 colors: Natural wood color, light oak, dark oak, walnut, cherry, mahogany, green, rosewood, white enamel, flat black, gloss black, piazza green and piazza red. ...

Sold by the following progressive merchants

FRANK DAFOE, MADOC

Made by

WE have learned by long experience the particular requirements of the most exacting pupil who ever attended any one of our schools, and we have procured supplies designed to satisfy this most exacting pupil, also every other pupil. The following list will give an idea of the supplies we carry in stock.

Foolscap, per pad	10c	Lead Pencils, plain, 2 for	5c
Foolscap, loose, quire	10c	Pen Points	1c
Note Books, ruled, blk. cover	5c	Art Books	5c
Note Books, " hard cover	15c	Writing Books	2c
Scribblers, 5c each and 2 for	5c	Drawing Books	5c
Exercise Books	5c	Writing Ink	5c
Pen Handles	5c	Fountain Pen Ink	10c
Art Pencils, 3 and 5B	5c	Fountain Pens	2.50 up
Lead Pencils, with rubber	5c	Pencil Rubbers, 10c, 5c and	1c

"Quality" is the watchword of our business, and everything we carry in stock has the imprint of it.

Examine some of our quality Writing Paper and Envelopes.

The Review Stationery Store

Service Banners

Silk Banner with maple leaf in honor of soldier on active service 85c
Cotton Banner with maple leaf in honor of a soldier on active service 35c
Silk Banner with Royal purple maple leaf for the soldier who has made the supreme sacrifice 85

Pennants

Madoc, plain lettering 60c 50c 40c
" Old English lettering 75c
Moira Lake, plain lettering 60c
" Old English lettering 75

Registration Card Cases

Plain cases, 3 different sizes 15c Cases with pockets 25c
Good leather cases in tan and black, with pockets 50c

Review Stationery Store

AUCTION SALE

Having sold his farm the undersigned will sell by Public Auction on

Lot 18, Con. 3, Twp. of Madoc
Wednesday, Jan 29, 1919

The following Farm Stock, Implements, etc.

Roan Gelding rising 6 yrs, bay Mare fair driver, brood mare, span of matched Clyde Colts rising 1 and 2 yrs, 10 first class dairy Cows in calf to reg Holstein bull, 6 grade Holstein Yearlings and 7 Calves, 12 Ewes, 1 Ram, 3 Shoats, number of white Wyandotte Pullets, 5 ft binder, Horserake 10 ft new, manure Spreader, hoe Drill 13 hoes, all Massey Harris, Deering Mower 5 ft new, International Roller 3 drum, root Pulper, 2 single Plows, International Cultivator and gang Plow No. 46 new, hay Rack, lumber Wagon box and seat, Chatham Fanningmill, springtooth Harrow, square Harrow, buckboard, set sheboggan Sleighs, long Sleigh, Stoneboat, potash Kettle, set of double driving harness, set heavy harness, set single harness, hog Rack, 225 sap buckets, Spiles, sap Tank, 2 sap Pans, 2 milk Cans, Range Cook-stove, milk Pails and Coolers, extension Table, Chairs, Couch, bedsteads, Forks, Shovels, hoes, quantity of Rope, Oats and barley, Ice Tongs, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 12 o'clock sharp

TERMS—$10 and under, Cash; over that amount, 10 months' credit on approved joint notes with interest at 6 p.c.

NORMAN MONTGOMERY, Auctioneer.
CHAS. DOUGHTY, Owner.

HIRST'S
[illegible] EXTERMINATOR
Always Effective—and acts quickly
Relieves lame back, lumbago, neuralgia, sprains, lame joints and muscles, toothache, earache, sore throat and other painful complaints—Hirst's Stops the Pain. Get a bottle today. Have it handy—has a hundred uses. At dealers or write us. HIRST REMEDY CO., Hamilton, Can.

SAVE-[illegible]-BY WIRE

Business Men,
Professional Men,
School Teachers,
Clergymen, Etc.

Use Printed Stationery

It costs little more than the plain—gives tone to your business, or profession. We have several qualities of Letter Heads, Note Heads and Envelopes, as well as a full line of Commercial Stationery.

Your Spring or Summer Announcement wanted—a circular, booklet or dodger—perhaps some Billheads or Statements—Labels or Tags.

Your Printing is what we are asking for—and we can ask for it with good grace, for we do the kind of Printing which pleases fastidious people.

The Review
Job Department,
MADOC, ONT.
[illegible] on Your Requirements

Made His Escape Through Russia

SILVER-HAIRED at twenty-nine as a result of the experience he has been through, Pte. Harry E. Drope, of the famous "Princess Pats," has just returned to Canada.

He is the first Canadian to have escaped from a German prison camp by way of Russia—and he knows all about the Bolsheviki.

In August a cable reached Canada stating that a member of the famous Canadian regiment, who had been captured on June 2nd, 1916, had reached London, with the aid of the Bolsheviki. That was all, until a few days ago, when it was learned that Pte. Harry Drope was the guest of his cousin, Mr. J. B. Drope, of Toronto, while passing through to the west.

"How did you spend the first hour of your escape?" coaxed an audience of one. The grave countenance of the man who had been through the fighting at Sanctuary Wood in the third battle of Ypres, June, 1916, and who had experienced the horrors of the Heilsberg German prison camp for 22 months, fascinated the interviewer.

"In a bake oven," replied Pte. Drope, and the first smile of the interviewer was born.

Pte. Drope was baking bread with two Russians in the prison camp at Heilsburg. Scarcely daring to hope, they formed their plans, and on a dreary night, under a downpour of rain, the fight for freedom was begun.

Ten minutes either way and death or a worse fate would have to be faced. The attempt had to be made while sentries were being changed. Pte. Drope had slid into the oven from which he had taken the last pan of bread. And here he waited until the hour set for the first meeting—eleven o'clock at night. The meeting place was the edge of a woods near the oven.

At twelve o'clock the second Russian joined his comrades, and the game was on.

All night in a steady rain they trudged on, with beating hearts and aching bodies, their backs turned forever, God willing, from the town of hate they had known for a lifetime.

Early in the morning the three weary, nerve-racked travelers came upon a field of rye, where they lay, 300 yards apart, to avoid the temptation of even one word of speech with one another, until merciful darkness came again. Then the march was resumed, and in their prison garb, unshaven, ill from months of sickness and deprivation, the three pressed on.

After twelve days of day-time rest and night-time travel, and frugal meals of uncooked vegetables, peasants were encountered who gladly gave 170 marks for the few Red Cross supplies which the men had concealed beneath their jackets.

On the fifteenth day a German airplane shed proved a great temptation. One of the Russians suffering from lung trouble was holding up the flight for liberty, and they thought a rest under cover might help him to rally. The shed offered the first comfortable sleep in days of misery and suspense, and it could not be ignored.

The sound of the voice of a German officer broke the first decent sleep they had had for a fortnight. Through the window peered the dread countenance of a young Hun exponent of kulture, out for his daily stroll in the country.

The poor weak Russian had to be abandoned to a fate which his comrades will never learn, while Pte. Drope and the other made their escape, with the young war lord calling for someone to arrest the suspects.

The two made good their flight to the woods again and by this time were nearing the Russian border. The sympathies of the peasants, tired of the German yoke, were now easily enlisted, and a less conspicuous wardrobe obtained to replace the prison garb. Black bread, milk and water were now occasionally offered and at last the Dwina river reached.

The Canadian and the Russian had now reached the point where they could on no account retrace a step. The Germans held one side of the river, the Bolsheviki the other. To swim meant to leave their only clothes behind, where sentries might discover them and give chase.

"We walked on a way to see if we couldn't find a bridge," said Pte. Drope, "when suddenly we spied a ferry tied up on the shore. Almost at the same time we were petrified by the sight of seven German sentries. But there was no alternative. Our beards were long, our clothes those of the peasants around, and we walked right into their midst, untied the boat and pushed out. Twenty yards out we got a nasty look, but no attempt was made to follow us.

"On the other shore we met the Bolsheviki, who were friendly to the Allies at that time, and with their help secured passage to Moscow, after thirty-five days from the time we first made our plans of escape."

In Moscow members of the British mission arranged his passage to Archangel and thence to London, where he was greeted by the authorities and recognized as the source of valuable information.

Pte. Drope says that a revolution in Germany is inevitable, owing to the terrible conditions existing. It is a common sight to see children of 12 or 14 years of age going about in the streets with only a sheet to cover them.

He says he cannot praise his Russian comrade too highly, for he says: "In all my life I have never met a man so near the essence of a gentleman. I can never forget his gallantry."

And after all these experiences Pte. Drope is game to go back! Is it any wonder the whole world honors a "Princess Pat"?

England now has a special type of railway car built to carry airplanes.

Gilmour

Mrs. P. Dafoe is visiting her son, Mr. J. Dafoe, of Gunter.

Mrs. C. Toms has taken charge of the boarding house for Mr. Fortune for a few weeks.

Mr. Wm. McKenzie visited Mrs. C. Spicer on Saturday.

Mrs. R. Dafoe visited Mrs. Toms on Friday.

Mr. Fortune, of Trenton, was in Gilmour one day last week on business.

Mr. J. Cox, of Cox's Camp, spent a day or two in Gilmour last week.

Mrs. Toms visited Mrs. R. Dafoe on Sunday.

Obituary

ROBERT BLAKELY

After prolonged suffering from chronic bronchitis on December 16th, 1918, Robert Blakely passed to his eternal rest from his late residence in the third concession of Madoc township.

Mr. Blakely was born February 3rd, 1840, on the farm now owned by his nephew, Mr. Herbert Blakely, and near which he has spent his entire life. He was the last survivor of a family of ten children. Besides a wide circle of friends he leaves to mourn his loss, six children: Edward, of Bannockburn; Mrs. O. Carman, of Eldorado; Fred and Mrs. Chas. Carman, of Marmora; Isaac, of Eldorado; and John, at home. One daughter, Mrs. Dan Reaper, died several years ago, and Mrs. Blakely pre-deceased her husband in 1906.

The funeral was held in the Union Methodist Church on December 18th and was conducted by his pastor, Rev. A. C. Nie. The C.O.O.F., of which Mr. Blakely was a member for many years, attended in a body and took part in the service at the grave. Interment took place at Fox's cemetery.

Our dearest one from us has gone.
A voice we loved is still.
A place is vacant in our home
Which never can be filled.

There was an angel band in heaven
That was not quite complete.
God wanted our dear father
To fill the vacant seat.

The Family.

War Puzzles Eskimos

OVER four years of war enabled the neutral nations of America, Asia, and Africa to form their verdict; and even those of Europe, though they were too close to the fire to allow their opinions to become known when they could help it. And now there has reached us the views of the last neutral nation to be heard from—the Eskimos of Northern Greenland, a report of whose opinions has just been brought back by Donald M. MacMillan, the explorer.

The Eskimos think that the white men have gone piblokto—which, in the white man's language, means that they are crazy; that they are running amuck; that they have gone off their collective nut. And in view of the amiably communistic civilisation, informed by brotherly love, which MacMillan describes, it is not altogether surprising that they find the intricacies of international rivalries a little too hard for them, and comprehension of the German idea entirely hopeless.

MacMillan started north in July, 1913, and before the end of summer established his headquarters at Etah, the metropolis of Northwestern Greenland—a settlement consisting, under normal conditions, of four families, each housed in an igloo of rocks and ice, half buried in the ground. He was at Etah when the war broke out, but mail doesn't reach the Far North very often, and it was the late spring of 1915, when the war was already nearly a year old—when Americans were waiting for the answer to the first Lusitania note, when the Germans were driving the Russians backward through Galicia—that he first learned of the disappearance of the world that he had known.

It was Peter Freuchen, the Danish trader at North Star Bay, 120 miles south of Etah, who brought him the news. By the first boat that pushed its way northward through the breaking ice and then by overland sledge. Freuchen received letters from friends back in Denmark which told of all that had happened since the previous summer; and as soon as he had read them he hitched up his dog team and started northward by sledge to break the news to MacMillan. Freuchen found the American explorer and his colleagues, and as they put their eager heads together around a lamp he translated slowly from the Danish the story of the first nine months of war.

Naturally, the effect of the big news on the party was not lost on their Eskimo neighbors, who wanted to know what was the matter. It took some time to explain it to them, for while they know what it means to fight with animals, the idea of men, organized in large bodies, setting out to kill one another was something unheard of in the frozen north. And when at last it was made plain to them that tribes of white men, more numerous than any tribes of Eskimo, were actually doing this, that cities larger than Etah, though considerably less fireproof, were being given to the flames, it was their unanimous judgment that the white men had gone piblokto. Why should anybody fight?

Well, MacMillan explained, there was one tribe of white men known as the Germans who wanted more land, and because the tribes around them would not give it to them they set forth to burn and kill. But this elucidation was anything but satisfactory. Why in the world, reasoned the Eskimo sages, should anybody fight about land? There was plenty of land for everybody, they remarked, looking out over the limitless expanse of Northern Greenland and off to the far northwest toward the blank spot on the map. What use was land, anyway? There had to be a little bit of it to build igloos on; there had to be a little more to enable animals useful to man to get their sustenance, but beyond these minimum requirements land was a superfluous obstruction to the view. As for fighting for it, nobody but madmen would do that.

Attempts to expound to them the question of governmental differences and the nature of objectionable autocracy were equally futile. The nearest analogue to a Kaiser that can be found in the vicinity of Etah is the angekok, or medicine man, who is the only person in any tribe having any authority. Even he hasn't much; he occupies a position of some friendliness with the religious powers that surround the Eskimo community, but if he attempts to impress his opinions on the others of the tribe in a way that seems to them objectionable they get together and without any rancor stick the angekok in the back with a harpoon. A new medicine man is then chosen who, with the example of his predecessor in mind, is usually of a modest and retiring disposition. The idea that there could be a Kaiser-angekok in any tribe who, whether because of exceptional friendliness with the hovering spirits, or for any other reason, had so much power that his fellow-citizens could not remove him by a regretful jab of the harpoon failed to percolate through the Eskimo skull.

Economic warfare was likewise to them a thing unknown.

New Gift to France.

On behalf of the Canadian Red Cross Society the following cable has been sent to M. Poincare, President of France, by the chairman of the Central Council: "I have the honor to inform you that the Canadian Red Cross Society desires you to accept gift of £50,000, which sum they wish you to have expended for the benefit of the refugee men, women and children of France. The funds are being cabled to our commissioner in London with instructions to forward to you."

LOSSES BY INSECTS.

Watch for Evidence of Injury and Apply Remedies.

Maximum yields of grain must be produced not only during the present year but for several years to come. The present international situation renders this imperative. Insects are responsible for great reductions in grain crops annually, but such losses are largely preventable. The injuries caused by insects often remain unnoticed except where their work is very conspicuous.

A great portion of the annual loss to the grain crop due to insect injuries can be avoided by vigilance and vigorous action on the part of the grain growers. Insect outbreaks frequently originate within limited areas, and when this is the case it is often possible to stamp them out before any great damage has occurred. In other instances the outbreaks are of general origin, and then community action is essential in order that the inroads of the pest may be overcome. The most serious insect enemies of cereal crops, such as the Hessian fly, the chinch bug, and white grubs, belong to the latter class. In the case of these and other widely-distributed foes of the grains no means of stopping their ravages will be fully successful until community action can be secured in adopting the methods of combat at present advocated by entomologists.

Fall ploughing, doubtless, is the most universally beneficial practice for the control of the insect pests of cereal crops, and this measure should be adopted except where it is rendered impossible by local agricultural conditions. Corn never should be planted on freshly broken sod land, because this practice is almost certain to expose the crop to the ravages of cutworms, wireworms, and white grubs. Crops belonging to the bean family, such as cowpeas, soy beans, clover, alfalfa, etc., may be interposed safely between sod and grain and especially between sod and corn, in order that injury to the grain crops by these pests may be avoided.

Keep in close touch with your county agent, provincial experiment station, or federal entomological station. Report all serious insect outbreaks to these officials and seek their expert advice in all cases of doubt regarding treatment for, or identity of, insect pests. Have a supply of insecticides and a practical spraying outfit on hand at all times. Watch your crops.

"Don't Forget Your Silo."

"Don't forget your silo," is the advice to the beef cattle farmer by specialists. In every case a sufficient acreage to provide crops to fill the silo should be provided by beef cattle farmers. This will assure that the silo investment will yield its proper

Two Excellent Silo Types.

annual return and prevent losses coming from giving the cattle more expensive feeds. The comparative cheapness with which cattle can be fitted for market with silage insures that well-filled silos will be a paying investment. It is good farm practice, the specialists say, to put more acreage to silage crops than it is estimated under ordinary conditions will be necessary. This provides for unanticipated shortage.

Increased Production of Rye.

Greatly increased production of rye is, says the Brandon Sun, one of the marked developments of agricultural activity. Canada in 1917 produced 3,857,000 bushels of rye — a million more than in the previous year, and while wheat will always be the [illegible] crop of the country, and [illegible] is still a very long way [illegible] Russia, France and the United States in the production of rye, there are indications that the future will see greater attention paid to this cereal than previously. The consumption of rye bread instead of wheat bread is given as one of the reasons for the increased production. There was a time when ignorance of its food value had created a prejudice against rye bread in the great wheat-eating countries; but the necessity of conserving wheat has resulted in the adoption of rye bread, and simultaneously we have all discovered how palatable it is.

Doukhobors Can Fruit.

The C.P.R. has shipped 900 cars more of fruit from British Columbia points than were shipped up to the same date last year, but total shipments are not expected to exceed those of last season.

Doukhobors in one of the B.C. fruit districts have devoted a lot of attention to preserving fruit, and large quantities are being prepared for shipment. Within two years they expect to be able to ship out 200 cars of preserved fruit.

Increase of Sheep in U. S.

The U. S. Department of Agriculture estimates that hogs in the United States have increased by 3.2 per cent., cattle by 3.8 per cent. and sheep by 15 p.c. in the last year.

Oat straw is yielding a ton and a half per acre at Cloverdale, B.C., and is selling at $6 per load.

New Advertisements.

Property for Sale

Lot no. 5, east side Moira Street, Belleville, used by the owner as pump factory, with tools for same, also three brooms, tiers and three presses, for making same. Building 25 x 30 two story frame, water-power, no restrictions for capacity, fifty horse power in use now, more than a quarter acre land, title indisputable, possession given immediately, owner wants to go to California.

Address:—
John Langher,
Windsor Hotel,
Belleville,
Ontario.
2tf

Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 21st February, 1919, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week on the route, Madoc Rural Mail Route no. 1, from the 1st of July, next. Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Madoc, and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office.
Kingston, January 7th 1919.
H. Merrick,
Post Office Inspector.
2-3

EXECUTOR'S
Notice to Creditors

In the matter of Herbert H. Johnson, late of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, Drover, deceased

Notice is hereby given pursuant to R.S.O., 1914, chapter 121 and amending acts that all persons having claims as creditors or otherwise against the estate of Herbert H. Johnson, late of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, drover, deceased, who died on or about the 20th day of November, 1918, at the Township of Madoc aforesaid are required to send by post, prepaid, to the undersigned solicitor for Thomas E. Burnside, Executor of the said estate, on or before the 15th day of February, 1919, their names, addresses and descriptions and a full statement of the particulars of their claims (duly verified by affidavit) and the nature of the security, if any, held by them.

And take notice that after the said date the said Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have had notice and the said Executor will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person or persons of whose claim or claims he shall not have had notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

Dated at Madoc this 11th day January, A.D. 1919. 3-4

WILLIAM CROSS, Madoc, Ont.
Solicitor for Executor.

Estray

Came on the premises of the undersigned lot 9, con. 3, Madoc Township, one spring Lamb about September last. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses.

A. PIGDON,
Madoc, Ont.
3-3p

Sale of Unimproved Lands

Tenders will be received for the following lands in the Province of Saskatchewan near Humbolt.

Section 25 Township 36 Range 22 West of 2nd Meredian
Section 15 Township 36 Range 22 West of 2nd Meredian
An Undivided half Sec. 35 Township 35 Range 21 West of 2nd Meredian.

Tenders will be received for the purchase of the above lands En Bloc up to and inclusive the 15th of February, 1919 addressed to the Undersigned Solicitors for the Estate at Standard Bank Chambers Belleville Ontario. Terms, a certified cheque for 10% of the offer payable to the order of the Executors of the F. W. O'Flynn Estate, to accompany the tender. The balance payable within thirty days thereafter. The Executor do not bind themselves to accept the highest or any tender.

Dated Sixth day of January 1919 at Belleville,

O'Flynn Diamond & O'Flynn
Solicitors for the Executors 2-4

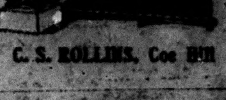
Adams' New Livery
MADOC

Good Outfits.
Prices Reasonable.
Give us a call.

J. H. Adams
Phone 43 Proprietor.

DELCO-LIGHT
The complete Electric Light and Power Plant

Delco-Light on the farm means more time for productive work.



C. S. ROLLINS, Coe Hill

SAVE-[illegible]-BY WIRE

The duty of every man and woman is to help to make this war the war that ends war.

LOOK AT THE LABE.
This label shows to what date your pape is paid. Subscribers who wish to secure the $1.50 rate must pay for their paper in advance.

North Hastings Review.

"PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW"

$1.50 a Year | $2 to the United States

Established April 6, 1877—No 5 | **Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Thursday, January 30, 1919** | POSTAGE PREIAID

LOOK

at the Back Page.

Wood Cutters' Supplies

Maple Leaf and Disston cross cut Saws

Splitting Mauls and Wedges

Axes, Helves, Cant Hooks.

M. W. GONNOR & SON
HARDWARE
Phone 8 Madoc

Banking Service

YOUR banking requirements may be entrusted to this Bank with every confidence that careful and efficient service will be rendered. Our facilities are entirely at your disposal.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE 1A

Madoc Branch, A. Y. [illegible], Manager.

Letters from Our Soldiers

The following were received by Mrs J. Brady concerning the death of her son, Russel:

Field, Sept. 29th, 1918.

It is with the deepest regret that I have to confirm the official notification of the death of your son, No. 636778 Pte. J. R. Brady.

During the period of his connection with the Battalion he was always willing and fearlessly performed any duty for which he was selected, and had in any other respect an excellent record.

His sacrifice of his life for the great cause for which we fight was a matter of great sorrow among his many friends here who join with me in the expression of sincere sympathy for you in your bereavment.

Yours in sympathy,
R. VANDERWATER, MAJOR,
O. C., 2nd Canadian Infantry
Battalion, East. Ontario Regiment.

Field, Dec. 31st, 1918.

I am in receipt of your letter of Nov. 22nd, and in reply would give you the official report as received from the company to which your son belonged.

"During the Cambrai attack, after No. 2 company had reached its objective, there was still considerable machine gun fire from the enemy. Pte. Brady was hit in the thigh, the bullet penetrating to the stomach. The wound, though dressed immediately, was of so serious a nature that Pte. Brady died soon afterwards."

His body was buried in a British Military Cemetery,—Ontario Cemetery at Vinchy, near Sans les Marquon.

Yours faithfully,
R. VANDERWATER, MAJOR.

Germany, Dec. 21st, 1918.

Just a line in answer to your letter of Nov. 27th, which I just received. Glad to hear from you as I am well at present. We are having fine weather at present. Have arrived in Germany after three hundred miles of marching. Sorry about Russel as we were together all the time until we were broken up in England. He went to France and I had to stay behind and after all I got with him again, and the last time there was any fighting at all he happened to be the unlucky one to get it. I never knew it till the next morning. It was sure an awful fight of rifle, machine guns and artillery. You could not move and we were advancing on the enemy. That was the day we took Cambrai. The first Canadian Division stopped about five miles in the rear of Cambrai and the fourth division went on the next morning and captured Cambrai. I never want to see such a slaughter of men again, both ours and the enemy, of course the enemy lost ten to one of prisoners, killed and wounded.

You were asking me if I knew just where he was buried, but I don't know exactly but it is around Cambrai somewhere. That is three hundred miles from here. Well, it was hard luck anyhow. It was his turn to stay out of the line that trip and mine, too, but we were short of men and had to go in. I never missed a scrap through the whole show and it certainly was some show. It is sure some experience to go through. I think myself lucky to be here to-day. My brother George was wounded there and I expect he is on his way to Canada now. I expect to be on my way home in about three months time and will have a good talk with you as you can't say much in a letter. Well I will say good-bye.

PTE. C. A. MCCAW.

The following were received by Mrs. A. H. Watson from her son, Pte. C. R. Watson, who is now in Belgium:

Dec. 22nd, 1918

Yesterday and the day before I had the pleasure of visiting Brussels, the capital of Belgium.

Thursday night we received a special pay of fifty francs and early Monday morning we walked to Mont St. Jean, six kilometres away, where we boarded the tram for Brussels.

Arriving in the city about ten o'clock in a pouring rain-storm. Proceeding to the Anglo-Belgi Y. M. C. A. we cleaned up and had dinner. The dinner at the "Y" was not very good but was reasonable in price. As the rain continued all afternoon we had no opportunity of viewing any of Brussels architectural beauties but went to the Cinema.

We then went to the Regent Hotel, where we secured a double room for 8 francs—Hotel accomodation is the most reasonable priced of any of our needs.

Owing to the large crowd at the Y. M. C. A. my chum and myself went to the Alhambra restaurant where we had a meal consisting of soup, beefsteak, fried potatoes and coffee. The bill for the two of us was 19 francs, $4 60. Of course we had lots of dishes and plenty of "service."

Yesterday the weather was better and we attempted to view a few of the city's show places. The beautiful Hotel de Ville was our first objective. After "parlez-vousing the ding ding," as they say, to several officials we finally approached one in gold and velvet regalia who granted us the pleasure of going through the seat of civic government. Architecture and paintings dating back for centuries adorn the whole of the building.

On the right is the High Market which although built in several different architectural styles forms a very homogeneous whole. Across is the King's House which is a museum.

In the square where the British heroine, Nurse Edith Cavell, was executed is a beautiful and imposing statue in her memory. The present monument is just the plaster Paris model which was erected on Nov. 25nd. The permanent statue will be erected when completed.

The Bourse—Stock Exchange—is a beautiful example of Louis XIX style.

In addition to these mentioned there are several beautiful Cathedrals and Churches, a public garden, The Law Courts, King's Palaces, etc. All these are described in a booklet which I am sending you.

On the way home we visited the Waterloo battleground. From the Lion Monument which is an immense earthen mound surmounted by a bronze lion, the whole battleground may be seen. In the tower are many relics of the battle—skulls, skeletons, rifles, lances, swords, cannons, etc. A guide who speaks good English explains everything. Near the monument are several tea-shops, all catering to the tourist's trade, pictures, post cards, scarf pins, cuff links, etc. are sold as souvenirs. Nearly all have a private museum to attract custom.

Memorial for Our Soldiers

The adjourned meeting of Madoc and vicinity for purpose of deciding on a Memorial for our fallen heroes was held in Madoc Town Hall on Monday night, Jan. 27th, with T. H. Thompson, M. P., in the chair.

The Committee appointed at a previous meeting to interview the friends and relatives of the fallen, reported, and after hearing the reports it was moved by F. Aylsworth and T. E. Burnside that this meeting here decide in favor of a monument and tablet —C'd.

Mrs. Harrison—Joseph Burns—that the place for the monument be on the Armouries' grounds or lot east of them —C'd.

Henry Kells—Joseph Burns—that Messrs. Kincaid, Burnside, Aylsworth, Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. T. Tumelty and Mrs. Frank Dafoe be a nominating committee to select a committee to go into details.

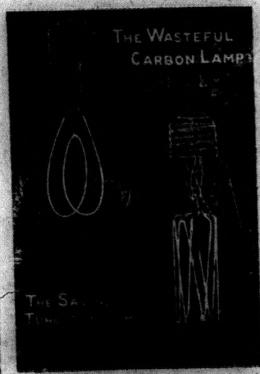
The following names were selected for committe:—T. H. Thompson, M. P., Joseph Burns, Simeon Fox, Henry Kells, James Moore, Wm. Jeffrey, T. Burnside, A. Kincaid, F. Aylsworth, Miss A. Thompson, Queensboro, A. Nicolson, Mrs. R. Hanna, Cooper, Jno. McCoy, Remington, Mrs. G. R. Jones, Eldorado, Wm. Wilkinson, Queensboro, Sam Rollins, Cooper, Mrs. T. Nicol, Bannockburn, E. Tummon, Crookston, Mrs. John Clements, Ivanhoe, Geo. West, C. Henderon, Mrs. Wm. Tumelty, Alex. Glover, John D. Nicol, Wm. Stewart, Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. T. Tumelty, Mrs. Tufts, Wm. Cross, Fred Feeney, G. H. Gillespie, Chas. Lapalm.

Henry Kells—Wm. Brooks—that report of nominating committee be accepted with the power to add to it.—C'd.

F. Aylsworth—Mrs. Harrison—that T. H. Thompson be chairman of committee.—C'd.

T. Burnside—A. Kincaid—that Geo. West be Secretary of Committee.—C'd.

The meeting then adjourned to the call of the Chairman.



Announcement

Last September in war time we reduced the price of Mazda Lamps 20 per cent. We now make another big reduction. Here are the new prices:

10, 15, 25, 40, 50w, 110 v	35c
60 w, 110 v	40c
75 w, 110 v nitro	75c
100 w, 110 v nitro	$1.25
25 and 40 w, 220 v	50c
60 w, 220 v	60c

Special prices to large consumers

John Burkitt
Electrician
Kincaid's Store
Madoc
Phone 61.

Look This Over but Don't Overlook It

School Suits for Boys

A large range at popular prices.

Odd Corsets

50 pairs of Corsets ranging in price from 1.50 to $ at $1 pr

Ladies' Boots

Sizes 3½ and under at a great reduction. These have to be cleared.

Ribbons

for all uses in plaids, stripes and plain designs.

This is the last week of the Sale of Woollen Goods and Northway Coats.

B. O'HARA

SAVINGS

Regular deposits of small amounts will often accomplish more than infrequent deposits of larger amounts.

The regular saver finds inspiration in watching his balance grow.

Interest allowed at 3% per annum added to the principal half yearly.

THE DOMINION BANK

MADOC BRANCH: G. P. LYND, Manager.

WE SELL

Red Cedar Shingles
Red Cedar Bevelled Siding
Doors, Frames, Sash, Mouldings
Dressed and Rough Lumber
Lime, Cement, Plaster, Plaster Paris
Blacksmith Coal, Cannel Coal
Steam Coal.

The Houston Co. Ltd.
TWEED, ONT.

Madoc Sash & Door Factory

If you are thinking of building this spring be sure and get our estimates. We always carry a good stock of lumber of all description.

JOHN ROBERTSON

SOLD WHERE YOU SEE THIS SIGN

W-S-S

The Dominion of Canada

offers

War-Savings Stamps

at $4.00 each
during this month

And will redeem them for $5 each
on Jan. 1st, 1924

Every dollar will be worth more.

W-S.S. can be registered
against loss

THRIFT STAMPS
25 cents each

16 THRIFT STAMPS
exchangeable for one W-S.S.

FIRE

YOUR HOME, YOUR STORE

might easily have a total or partial loss—sound business methods demand that you be prepared for such a calamity, the good old

Phoenix Insurance Co.
of Hartford, Conn.

is time tried and fire tested. Since organization it has paid losses of $81,617,128.80

Assets - $15,345.365
Surplus - $ 9.056.106.

Policies cost $2.00 and upwards. Consult me.

A. H. WATSON, Madoc - - - Local Agent.

C & B DAILY BETWEEN BUFFALO & CLEVELAND

3 — MAGNIFICENT STEAMERS — 3

The Great Ship "SEEANDBEE"—"CITY OF ERIE"—"CITY OF BUFFALO"

BETWEEN

BUFFALO—Daily, May 1st to Nov. 15th—CLEVELAND

Leave Buffalo - 9:00 P. M. } Eastern { Leave Cleveland - 9:00 P. M.
Arrive Cleveland 7:30 A. M. } Standard Time { Arrive Buffalo - 7:30 A. M.

Connections at Cleveland for Cedar Point, Put-in-Bay, Toledo, Detroit and all points West and Southwest. Railroad tickets reading between Buffalo and Cleveland are good for transportation on our steamers. Ask your ticket agent for tickets via C. & B. Line. New Tourist Automobile Rate—$5.00 Round Trip, with 2 days return limit, for cars not exceeding 127 in. wheelbase.

Beautifully colored sectional puzzle chart of The Great Ship "SEEANDBEE" sent on receipt of five cents. Also ask for our 24-page pictorial and descriptive booklet free.

The Cleveland & Buffalo Transit Company
Cleveland, Ohio

The Great Ship "SEEANDBEE"—the largest and most costly passenger Steamer on inland waters of the world. Sleeping capacity 1500 passengers.

FARE $3.50

Some of the Leading Features

in the Policies of

The Policy Holders Mutual Life Ins. Co.

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No Other Policy Nearly So Good

1 Premium rate from 10 to 25 per cent. lower than any other company in Canada for the same class of Policy.
2 Our Guaranteed Loan or Surrender Values are as good as the best.
3 Our Policies participate in the profits of the Company; all dividends are paid to you in cash, yearly, after the third year.
4 Every policyholder has the privilege of a thorough medical examination every year at the Company's expense.
5 Total abstainers are insured in a class by themselves, and will receive the larger profits their good habits insure.
6 This is a strong mutual Company, with all the security of a full Government Reserve, one vote in the management of your Company with every $1,000 of insurance.
7 Premiums may be paid yearly, half-yearly, quarterly or even monthly, at your convenience, without consulting the Company.
8 Freeinsurance for face value of Policy, for a specific term of years after the third year in force, if you are sick or are unable to pay premium, etc., etc.

A. H. Watson, Madoc Local Agent

? ?

The Secret of Lonesome Cove

?

By SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS

Copyright, 1912, by the Bobbs-Merrill Company

? ?

'And you heard the woman cry out less than an hour later?'

CHAPTER VII.

Simon P. Groot Does Business.

NO one moved in the courtroom for appreciable seconds after that pronouncement.

First to recover from the surprise was the sheriff. "You, Jim, get down!" he shouted. "If there's to be any accusin' doze here, I'll do it."

"I do it," persisted the half breed. "Blood is on his han'. I see it."

Involuntarily Sedgwick looked at his right hand. There was a low growl from the crowd.

"Steady!" came Kent's voice at his elbow. "Mistakes like that are Judge Lynch's evidence."

"Whah was he the night of the killin'?" cried Gansett Jim. "Ast him. Whah was he?"

"Where was you if it comes to that?" retorted the sheriff and bit his lip with a scowl.

At that betrayal Chester Kent's eyelids flashed up and instantly drooped again into somberness.

"This hearing is adjourned," twittered the medical officer. "Burial of the unknown will take place at once. All are invited."

During their slow progress to the door Kent kept up a running comment, which Sedgwick supported with equal coolness. The crowd, darkling and undecided, pressed around them. As they went through the doorway they were jostled by a sudden pressure, following which Kent felt a touch on his shoulder. He turned to face the sheriff.

"Better get out of town quick," advised Schlager in a half whisper.

"Thank you," said Kent in a clear and cheerful voice. "Where can I get some tobacco?"

"Sterrett's grocery keeps the best," said some informant back of him. "End of the square to the right."

"Much obliged," said Kent and strolled leisurely to his car, followed by Sedgwick. As they took their seats and started slowly through the crowd Sedgwick inquired earnestly:

"Do you crave tobacco at this particular moment worse than you do the peace and loneliness of the green fields?"

"Policy, my young friend," retorted Kent. "I wish I could think up a dozen more errands to do. The more casually we get out of town the less likely we are to be followed by a flight of rocks. I don't want a perfectly good runabout spoiled by a mob."

Both of them went in Sterrett's store, where Kent earned the reputation from Sterrett of being "awful dang choosy about what he gets," and came out into a considerable part of the populace, which had followed. As they re-embarked the sheriff put his foot on the running board.

"Better take my tip," he said significantly.

"Very well," returned Kent. "There will be no arrest, then?"

"Not just now."

A peculiar smile slid sidewise off a corner of the scientist's long jaw. "Nor at any other time," he concluded.

He threw in the clutch. When the car had won the open road beyond the village Sedgwick remarked:

"Queer line the sheriff is taking."

"Poor Schlager!" said Kent, chuckling. "No other line is open to him. He's in a tight place. But it isn't the sheriff that's worrying me."

"Who, then?"

"Gansett Jim."

"What did the sheriff mean by asking Gansett Jim where he was the night of the murder?"

"Murder?" said Kent quizzically. "What murder?"

"The murder of the unknown woman, of course. I think that Gansett Jim killed her and is trying to turn suspicion on me."

"Humph!"

"But if the sheriff knows where Gansett Jim was at the time of the killing, he can't suppose me guilty. I wonder if he really does believe me guilty?"

"If he does, he doesn't care. His concern is quite apart from your guilt."

"It's too much for me," confessed the artist.

"And for me. That is why I am going back to the village."

"But I thought you were frightened."

"If I stayed away from everything that alarms me," said Kent, "I'd never have a tooth filled or speak to a woman under seventy. I'm a timid soul, Sedgwick, but I don't think I shall be in any danger in Annalaka so long as I'm alone. Here we are. Out with you! I'll be back by evening."

To his surprise, Kent, turning into the village square, found the crowd still lingering. A new focus of interest had drawn it to a spot opposite Sterrett's store, where a wagon, decorated in the most advanced style of circus art, shone brilliant in yellow and green. Bright red letters across the front presented to public admiration the legend:

SIMON P. GROOT
SIMON PURE GOODS

A stout projection rested on one of the rear wheels. Here stood the proprietor of the vehicle, while behind him in a window were displayed his wares. It was evident that Simon P. Groot followed the romantic career of an itinerant hawker, dealing in that wide range of commodities roughly comprised in the quaint term, "Yankee notions." Kent was struck with the expansive splendor of the man's gestures, the dignity of his robust figure and the beauty of a broad whitening beard that spread sidewise like the ripples from a boat's stem. Two blemishes unhappily marred the majesty of Simon P. Groot's presence—a pair of pinhead eyes, mutually attracted to each other, and a mean and stringent little voice.

"There, gentlemen and ladies," Simon P. Groot was saying, "there in that place of vast silences and infolding shadows I met and addressed one who was soon to be no more. 'Madam,' I said, 'you are worn. You are wan. You are weary. Trust the chivalry of one who might be your father. Rest and be comforted as with balm.' Standing by the roadside, she drooped like a flower. 'There is no rest for me,' she said in mournful tones. 'I must away upon my mission.'

"She vanished, that fair creature, into the forest. I looked at my watch—the unerring, unwarranted, sixteen jeweled chronometer which I shall presently have the honor of showing to you at the unexampled price of three seventy—and saw that the hour was exactly—for these timepieces vary not one fraction of a second a day—8:45. When next I looked at the face of Father Time's trustiest accountant, it was to mark the hour of the horrid shriek that shook my soul—precisely 9:31. And later, when I heard the dread news, I realized that my ears had thrilled to a death cry."

Kent moved away, his chin pressed down upon his chest. He went to the office of Lawyer Adam Bain and spent an hour waiting, with his feet propped up on the desk. When the lawyer entered Kent remarked:

"You rather put our two official friends in a hole this morning."

"Just a mite maybe. But they've crawled out. I guess I spoke too quick."

"How so?"

"Well, if they'd gone ahead and buried the body as it was we could have had it exhumed. And then we'd have seen what we'd have seen."

"True enough. And you didn't see it as it was?"

"See what? Did you?"

"Suppose," Kent said, "you give me the fullest possible character sketch of our impulsive friend, the sheriff."

Half an hour was consumed in this process. At the end of the time Kent strolled back to the square, where Simon P. Groot had been discoursing. There he found the ornate wagon closed and its ornate proprietor whistling over some minor repairs that he had been making. An invitation to take a ride in Kent's car was promptly accepted.

"Business first," said Kent. "You're a seller. I'm a buyer. You've got some information that I may want. If so I'm ready to pay. Was any of your talk true?"

"Yep," replied Simon P. Groot austerely. "It was all true but the frills."

"Will you trim off the frills for $10?"

"Fair dealing for a fair price is my motto. You'll find it in gilt lettering on the back of the wagon. I will."

"What were you doing on Hawkhill cliffs?"

"Sleeping in the wagon."

"And you really met this mysterious wanderer?"

"Sure as you're standing there."

"What passed between you?"

"I gave her good evening, and she spoke to me fair enough, but queer; and said that my children's children might remember the day. Now, I ain't got any children to have children, so I wouldn't have thought of it again but for the man that came inquiring after her."

"When was that?"

"Not fifteen minutes after."

"Did you tell the crowd here that?"

"Yep. I sold two dozen wedding rings on the strength and romance of that point. From my description they allowed it was a painter man named Sedgwick. I thought maybe I'd call in and have him touch up the wagon a bit where she's rusty."

"And you heard the woman cry out less than an hour later?"

"That's a curious thing. I'd have almost sworn it was a man's voice that yelled. It went through me like a sharpened icicle."

"All this was night before last. What have you been doing meantime?"

"Drove over to Marcus Corners to trade yesterday. There I heard about the murder and came back here to make a little business out of it. Would it be worth $5 to you, likely, a relic of the murderer?" suggested the old man.

"Quite likely."

"Mum's the word, then, for my part in it. The next morning I followed her trail a ways. You see, the yell in the night had got me interested. She'd met somebody in a thicket. I found the string and the paper of the bundle she was carrying there. Then there was a fight of some sort, for the twigs were broken right to the edge of the thicket and the ground stamped down. One or both of 'em must have broken out into the open, and I lost the trail. But this is what I found on a hazel bush. Do I win the five on it?"

The car came to a stop. Digging into his pocket, Kent produced a bill, which he handed over and took possession of Simon P. Groot's "relic." It was an embroidered silver star, with a few torn wisps of cloth clinging to it.

CHAPTER VIII.

Beckonings.

"FACTS that contradict each other are not facts," pronounced Chester Kent.

Fumes of tobacco were rising from three pipes hovered about the porch of the Nook where Kent, Sedgwick and Lawyer Bain were holding late council. A discouraged observation from the artist had elicited Kent's epigram.

"Not all of them, anyhow," said Bain. "The chore in this case is to find facts enough to work on."

"On the contrary," declared Kent, "facts in this case are as plentiful as blackberries. The trouble is that we have no pail to put them in."

"Maybe we could borrow Len Schlager's," suggested the lawyer drily.

"We don't seem to be getting much of anywhere," complained Sedgwick.

"Complicated cases don't clear themselves up in a day," remarked Kent. "In this case we've got opponents who know more than we do."

"Schlager?" asked the lawyer.

"And Dr. Breed. Also, I think, Gansett Jim. What do you think, Mr. Bain, is the mainspring of the sheriff's action?"

"Money," said the lawyer with conviction. "He's as crooked as a snake with the colic."

"Would it require much money to influence him?"

"As much as he could get. If the case was in the line of blackmail, he'd hold out strong. He's shrewd."

"Dr. Breed must be getting some of it."

"Oh, Tim Breed is Len's little dog. He takes orders. Of course he'll take money, too, if it comes his way. Like master, like man."

"Those two," said Kent slowly, "know the identity of the body. For good and sufficient reasons, they are keeping that information to themselves. Those reasons we aren't likely to find out from them."

"Murderer has bribed 'em," opined Bain.

"Possibly. But that presupposes that the sheriff found something on the body which led him to the murderer, which isn't likely. How improbable it is that a murderer—allowing for argument that there has been murder—who would go as far as to cover his trail and the nature of the crime by binding the body on a grating, would overlook anything like a letter incriminating himself!"

"What did the sheriff find, then, in the dead woman's pocket?"

"Perhaps a handkerchief with a distinctive mark."

"And that would lead him to the identity of the body?"

"Presumably. Also to some one, we may assume, who was willing to pay roundly to have that identity concealed."

"That would naturally be the murderer, wouldn't it?" asked Sedgwick.

"No. I don't think so."

"It looks to me so," said the lawyer. "He's the one naturally interested in concealment."

"I'm almost ready to dismiss the notion of a murderer at all."

"Why so?" demanded both the others.

"Because there was no murder probably."

"How do you make that out?" queried Bain.

"From the nature of the wounds that caused death."

"They look to me to be just such wounds as would be made by a blow with a heavy club."

"Several blows with a heavy club might have caused such wounds. But the blows would have had to be [illegible] ered peculiarly. A circle on [illegible] six inches in diameter, impinging [illegible] the right ear, is crushed in. [illegible] can imagine a man swinging a [illegible] ball bat at the height of his [illegible] repeatedly and with great force [illegible] victim's head you can infer [illegible] crushing in of the [illegible]

(To be continued)

BEDRIDDEN WITH RHEUMATISM

Felt That He Would Never Walk Again "FRUIT-A-TIVES" Brought Relief.

MR. LORENZO LEDUC

3 Ottawa St., Hull, P.Q.

"Fruit-a-tives" is certainly a wonder. For a year, I suffered with *Rheumatism;* being forced to stay in bed *for five months*. I tried all kinds of medicine but without getting better; and thought I would never be able to walk again.

"One day while lying in bed, I read about 'Fruit-a-tives' the great fruit medicine; and it seemed just what I needed, so I decided to try it.

The first box helped me, and I took the tablets regularly until every trace of the Rheumatism left me.

I have every confidence in 'Fruit-a-tives' and strongly recommend them to every sufferer from Rheumatism".

LORENZO LEDUC.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa, Ont.

Ringworm on Child's H

Caused Great Distress a to Neck and Ears—C Speedily Effected Wh Treatment Was Re mended.

There is no disease of th obstinate than ringworm mother who writes this l fully realizing what it other anxious mothers to Dr. Chase's Ointment.

This remarkable cure about two years ago, and been no return of the di case there can be no d cure is permanent.

Mrs. D. Stebbins, Grand writes: "I am going to experience with Dr. C ment. My little girl ha out on her head which ringworms. They we fast, and I tried home nothing helped her. I doctor, and he opened sores, which were as b of an egg. The salve put on was very severe, child would cry for an hour or after an application. For six w it continued to spread all over head, and came down to her ears. She suffered terrib some kind ladies told me Chase's Ointment, so I got the first time I put it on lieved of pain, and the the swelling was all gone had finished the first b were nearly all gone. I the people around here Ointment, and I cannot much. It is now two y little girl was troubled in and it never came back, see she is completely cured. Y at liberty to use this statement f benefit of others who may be ing in a similar manner."

Joseph Brenner, J.P., endorse statement as follows: "This is tify that I am personally acq with Mrs. D. Stebbins of Grand Ont., and believe her statement reference to Dr. Chase's Ointm be true and correct."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 c box, all dealers or Edmanson, B Co., Limited, Toronto. Be s of the druggist who tries to t into accepting a substitute.

THE GOSPEL OF HATE.

How Bolsheviki Carry Out Their Policy of Murder.

How the Bolshevist propagandists of the "Red Terror" proceeded with the work of preparing the minds of the Russian workmen and peasants for the task of wiping out the majority of the members of the capitalist and middle classes is described in detail in recent issues of the Berliner Tageblatt by Hans Vorst, the generally well-posted Moscow correspondent of that leading Liberal German newspaper. The stories sent out by the German writer seem to show that the Bolshevist Extraordinary Committee for Fighting the Counter-Revolution stops at nothing in its desperate efforts to maintain the Bolsheviki in power.

Carl Radek, named shortly after the October revolution of last year as chief Bolshevist agent for carrying on propaganda work at home and abroad, especially among the German and Austrian soldiers, is, according to Herr Vorst, one of the principal advocates of terrorism. Writing in the Isvestia, an official Bolshevist organ, of Sept. 6, six days after the attempted assassination of Premier Nikolai Lenine by a girl Social Revolutionist, Dadek, under the heading, "The Red Terror," came out strongly for public executions, openly declaring that also members of bourgeoisie who "take no immediate part in the White Guard movement" were being executed and ought to be executed. Vorst sums up the principal idea of the Radek article as follows:

"Thus far the Soviet Government has only confiscated the means of production. Now the program calls for the dispossession of the bourgeoisie of all their personal property as well; money, valuables, furs, good lodgings, warm clothing, in short, everything is to be taken away by force, with the exception of articles of absolute necessity. And this measure is not to be carried out by Government bodies, but by organized divisions of tens of thousands of workers. Where it is a matter of terrorizing one class by another the entire class must take an active part in striking the enemy to earth and in punishing the vanquished. Every single worker must take an active part in the civil war."

Radek closed his appeal by saying: "May the red sword of the mass terror be raised and may it, in the name of the triumph of the popular masses, come down relentlessly upon the heads of the counter-revolutionary bourgeoisie!"

Herr Vorst says that when he showed this article to Karakhan, Acting People's Commissary for Foreign Affairs, the latter asserted that it was merely Radek's private view, and that the Soviet Government had no intention of carrying out such a program, but Vorst points out that Radek is a power in the Bolshevist Government, and that his ideas have a strong following in ruling circles. Furthermore, he says that Larin, reputed one of the most moderate and well-balanced members of the Soviet Government, told him personally that under certain circumstances the measures proposed by Radek might really be carried out. Larin was the man who, as briefly reported in a London cablegram on Sept. 30, told Herr Vorst that if the Bolsheviki were compelled to leave Moscow they would practically lay it in ashes. The German writer quotes a Bolshevist paper called the Red Evening Gazette as hurling the following threat at the bourgeoisie:

"We are able to wipe you out to the last bourgeois, without even leaving any to perpetuate your race. We don't need you. We can get along without you. And if every workman, soldier, sailor and peasant takes it upon himself to destroy only a single parasite your end is here."

Real Money.

Forgetting how to figure in "regular money" and learning how to calculate in "this doggone stuff" is one of the first worries of the Canadian soldiers in France. "Regular money" is good dollars and cents, nickels, dimes and quarters. "This doggone stuff" is the name applied to French francs, usually paper money, often as low as single francs, or twenty cents, for most small cities have issued local small change currency. The soldiers do not like French paper money. They say it is trash, and wears, and is hard to count. On the other hand, the French are shocked when a soldier crumples French paper up and shoves it in his pocket the "way they do back home." French money is to be handled in big pocketbooks and not crumpled. "Look at some real money once," a Tommy told a merchant, and flashed a bright new silver certificate. When he crumpled it up in his fist to show how "real money can be used" the Frenchman almost fainted.

Jimmie Got a Raise.

A merchant, while engaged in the office the other morning, discovered that he had left his pocketknife at home and as he needed one urgently he asked the different clerks, but none of them happened to have one. Finally the errand boy walked in and the merchant called him, asking if he was able to produce the desired article. Jimmy handed over his knife. "How is it, Jimmy, that you alone out of my entire staff seem to have a pocket-knife with you?" smiled the proprietor, eyeing Jimmy with undisguised admiration. "Dunno, sir," replied the youth, "unless it's because my wages are so low that I can't afford more'n one pair of trousers."

The Vandals.

The famous belfry of Bruges was used by the Germans as a garage and workshop during their occupation of the city. Allied troops on entering the city found the interior walls of the historic structure broken down and chimneys added to meet the needs of the workmen.

M.P.

Gorge—I see you've got M. P. on your sleeve. Be you a member of parliament, then?

Military policeman (unconsciously) —No, I'm mother's pet!

Karolyi Curse Takes Effect

CONNOISSEURS of curses will admit that the curse imposed upon the House of Hapsburg by the Countess of Karolyi in 1848 was a complete curse, and that it has been fulfilled in a manner that can be claimed for few maledictions. Many times since it was uttered has it been recalled as one by one the calamities called down upon the head of Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria were fulfilled, and now with the collapse of the dual monarchy, the disappearance of the children of the last emperor and the possibility that some such fate may overtake the survivors of the Austrian royal family as befell the Romanoffs, it is brought once more to our minds. In Austria it has had for fifty years almost the force of an unwritten law. Every Austrian and Hungarian had heard of it. Many of them agreed that what was said was well said, and thought the words had almost the authority of a scriptural passage. History has shown that when for any reason one of the evils spoken for the Hapsburgs seemed for some reason slow in arriving there never lacked hot-headed patriots to hasten the desired event.

At the age of 18, Francis Joseph had the responsibility of dealing with the Hungarian rebellion which aimed to set up Hungary as an independent nation. He dealt with the ringleaders when they fell into his hands with great severity. They were hanged or shot. One of them was a son of the Countess Karolyi, whose grandson, by the way, is now the acknowledged leader of the Hungarians. The words of the countess directed against the young emperor were as follows: "May heaven and hell blast his happiness! May his family be exterminated! May he be smitten in the persons of those he loves! May his life be wrecked and may his children be brought to ruin." And so, since 1848, it has come to pass. If the aged countess could be alive to-day she would be entitled to claim that she had made a good job of the cursing, and would no doubt take pride in the fact that her grandson is now a more important figure in the nation than the emperor, and that those of her blood have done something to bring about the final downfall of the once haughty House of Hapsburg.

When the Empress Elizabeth, wife of Francis Joseph, was assassinated, a Vienna newspaper boldly recounted some of the misfortunes that had fallen upon the Hapsburgs. "On Jan. 30, 1889," it said, "Crown Prince Rudolph took his own life in his hunting box at Meyerling. In May, 1897, Sophie, Duchess d'Alencon, at one time the affianced bride of Ludwig II. of Bavaria, was burned to death in Paris. On June 16, 1867, the Emperor Maximilian of Mexico, the emperor's brother-in-law, was shot by a firing party at Queretaro. His consort, the Belgian Princess Marie Charlotte, lost her reason, and has been for the last thirty years under restraint at the Chateau of Bouchout. Archduke William Francis Charles died in the summer of 1894, at Baden, near Vienna, from injuries sustained through a fall from his horse. Archduke John of Tuscany, who resigned his rank and had taken the name of John Orth, disappeared on the high seas off the coast of South America. King Ludwig II. of Bavaria, the empress' cousin, committed suicide on June 13, 1886, in the Lake of Starnberg in a fit of insanity. Count Ludwig of Train, Prince of the Two Sicilies, husband of Duchess Matilda, in Bavaria, the sister of the empress, committed suicide at Zurich. Archduchess Matilda, daughter of Field Marshal Archduke Albert, was burned to death in her father's palace as a result of a blazing log from the fire having set alight her ball dress. Ladislas, son of Archduke Joseph, came to grief while hunting by an accidental discharge of his gun."

Later historians have had to chronicle the assassination of Archduke Francis Ferdinand on June 28, 1914, which was seized upon by Austria and Germany as the excuse for the present war. The old emperor himself died in his bed long years after life had ceased to hold out to him any pleasures or satisfactions. His empire has been scattered to the winds, and it is certain that the Hapsburg family will disappear from among the rulers of mankind. Whether anything less disastrous to Austria might have happened under rulers other than the Hapsburgs is a matter for speculation. Had it not been for the war it seems altogether likely that Austria and Hungary would still have separated at some time in the near future. Indeed, for many years the belief that the death of Francis Joseph would dissolve the bond holding the dual monarchy together was held by European statesmen. The emperor himself was sincerely liked and pitied for his misfortunes. It was admitted on all hands that he was a better ruler than his heir promised to make. The Archduke Francis Ferdinand was thoroughly Germanized, which by no means endeared him to the Hungarians, among whom was a considerable party of Independents, who never abandoned their ideal of complete separation from Austria. Now they have got their separation, but it is not so sweet as they had expected, for it deprives the Hungarians of the right to oppress smaller nationalities within the new republic, and, as has been noted, the Hungarians were as brutal oppressors as the Prussians. They have been saved from Austria and several millions of non-Magyars have been saved from them.

Forced Optimism.

I'm optimistic, I declare,
I seek for comfort and repose.
I'm glad the peanut does not wear
A shell such as the oyster grows.

RAPID STRIDES IN SURGERY

War Has Brought Discoveries That Alleviate Pain and Heal the Most Dangerous Wounds.

"Bipp" is one of the new words that will be added to the dictionary as the direct outcome of the war. "Bipp" is a combination of bismuth, iodoform and paraffin paste, and is the name given to one of the most important surgical discoveries of Dr. Rutherford Morrison, a famous operative surgeon of London. It exercises a strange charm upon the treatment of dangerous wounds.

In the early days of the war doctors employed the older forms of curative surgery, which entailed long periods of suffering to the wounded soldier. By the new process the destroyed tissues and infected areas are excised, the parts thoroughly drenched with pure spirit, and after the application of a thin layer of "bipp" the wound can in many cases be sewn up immediately with every prospect of primary union and no further distress to the patient. Even wounds associated with bone injuries or damaged joints, have been successfully treated by this method, and compound fractures have lost much of their seriousness.

One of the most marvelous cases is recorded at a London military hospital. A piece of shell penetrated a soldier's chest and diaphragm, passing into the abdominal cavity. These terrible injuries healed without subsequent ill consequences, the track of the missile being excised and the wound sutured after a thorough application of "bipp." Similar success has been attained in cases of gas gangrene, which is deprived of its chief terror since the germs of this infection can no longer thrive.

JOINED RANKS OF PROFITEERS

Indian Had the Stereotyped Reason for Increasing His Price for Basket of Berries.

An Indian in one of the western reservations was in the habit of bringing to Mrs. Gray each spring several baskets of wild berries for which, from time immemorial, he had always charged 50 cents a basket. A few days ago he paid his annual visit to Mrs. Gray's back door. The maid took the berries and tendered the usual payment. The Indian shook his head. "One dollar a basket now," he said. The maid called her mistress and explained the difficulty. Much surprised, Mrs. Gray again offered the money to the Indian, who once more refused to accept it. "Why is this?" asked Mrs. Gray. "The baskets are the same size as usual, are they not?"

"Yes."

"And the berries are not scarce this year, I know, because I have seen bushes loaded down with them on my rides about the country here."

"Yes."

"Well, then, why isn't fifty cents a basket enough?"

The Indian shifted from one foot to another quite calmly. "Hell big dam war somewhere," he announced: "Berries one dollar a basket now."

Met Sir Walter Scott.

The Rev. John Douglas, said to have been the only living person in America who had seen Sir Walter Scott alive, died recently. He was ninety-four years old and had been a resident of Minnesota for 50 years, says Minneapolis Tribune.

On his ninety-third birthday, Sept. 11, 1916, Mr. Douglas described in detail his seeing the author of the Waverly novels in 1831. With his father, the Minneapolis man was driving in an old-fashioned, high-seated rickety gig along a road near Abbotsford, Scotland, when "a funny-looking little man with a queer Scotch bonnet on his head and gnarled stick in his hand," hailed them.

Mr. Douglas' father checked his horse and chatted with the man for 15 minutes. Afterward the youngster was told that the little man was none other than the noted author. During the last 20 years persons who could boast of having seen Scott alive have become fewer. Two years ago it was practically conceded that Mr. Douglas had sole claim to the distinction.

Their Epitaph.

"There was the gun, still in position, and beside it two dead gunners. In front of one lay two dead Huns; in front of the other there were three. Our fellows had sold out dear, and held out long, as the heaps of cartridge shells around the gun showed plainly."

They sold out dear, they held out long. You might write a biography of those two Yankees, fill it with citations of their sterling conduct, recount the whole story of the short, sharp, bitter encounter northwest of Toul in which they died, and in the end all your fine words, all your fair-phrased tribute, could express nothing finer than those two simple statements of fact. They sold out dear, they held out long.

Their epitaph? It was there beside the two bodies, written in those heaps of cartridge shells that had brought five Huns to their doom right at the gun nozzle, and who shall say how many more beyond?

More Dangerous Than War.

It is not always the greatest danger which is accompanied by the most serious results. A young man from Indiana who had gone through twoscore battles as an ambulance driver working close up behind the lines received never so much as a scratch. Later he took a walk in the streets of Padua, Italy, was hit by an automobile and seriously injured and put out of commission.

FRENCH PROUD OF DOG HERO

Brave Deeds of Artemis Have Won Him Wide Renown Among the Fighters for "La Patrie."

There was a foggy night once when his acute hearing failed Artemis, who was doing guard duty out on No Man's Land. Artemis, it must be explained, is a popular hero of France, a dog of uncertain pedigree, with a mixture of the Great Dane in him and a touch of the French mountain sheep-dog. So serious was the result of this treachery on the part of his ears that a section of his regiment was cut off. Poor Artemis! He had always been so faithful and had so often saved his friends. But they trusted him still and, to prove it, they dispatched him with a note attached to his collar warning their comrades of their danger. It was a hot night on the line, and the bullets were flying fast. Phut! phut! they fell round the flying feet of Artemis, but he paid no heed to them. His reputation was at stake, and he redeemed it. He got through with his message. Aid was sent to his squad. It arrived in time. And there followed a celebration in honor of Artemis, arranged by the colonel himself.

The hero, however, was not yet satisfied that his duty was done. At Ypres he continued to act as courier and patrol, and no accidents interfered with his efficiency now. Finally came a day when the captain commanding him found his own life threatened by the attack of two Boches. None of his men were near him. But Artemis was. The captain managed to kill one assailant. As he did so, the other cocked his rifle to shoot. Whereupon Artemis, exerting all his strength, sprang at the man's throat seized it so viciously that he strangled him. The captain was saved. So was Artemis; but both went to the hospital.—Mrs. Elphinstone Maitland, in People's Home Journal.

WHY PEOPLE LIVE IN CITIES

Subject Discussed in a Way That May Please or Not, According to One's Disposition.

In the American Magazine, Bruce Barton says, in talking about his old home town:

"Rousseau once remarked that he had never lived in Paris, except for one definite reason—to get money enough to live somewhere else. There are times when I have had a similar feeling toward New York. Times when the stress and strain and fretting of the job grew wearisome; when my cylinders all are full of carbon, and my valves give forth a leaky sound; when the white lights are only an impertinence, and the noise of motormen tramping on their bells is madness in my ears.

"When that time comes, as every spring it does, I go home, and, speaking with my wife privately, I say: 'My dear, why linger we longer in a world like this? We are but strangers here at best; Foxboro is our home.' And we fill up the cold coffee bottle and place the ham sandwich in the bag, nestling it tenderly beside the fishing tackle, and hie us to a land that is better and purer and sweeter; where the straight and narrow way takes the place of the way called Broad, and there is no white light but the evening star."

Frail, Sickly Children Improve Rapidly on Vinol

The reason we so strongly recommend Vinol for frail, sickly children is because it is a non-secret remedy which contains Beef and Cod Liver Peptones, Iron and Manganese Peptonates and Glycerophosphates — but no oil — the very elements needed to build them up. It is delicious to the taste, and children love it.

These Two Mothers Have Proved This.

Bainbridge, N.Y.
"My little daughter, 13 years old, overworked and was run-down, tired all the time, nervous, had headaches, couldn't eat and had to stay out of school. Vinol has built her up. She has a good appetite, no more headaches and has returned to school again." —Mrs. Lester Andrews.

Williamson, W. Va.
"My little boy was weak, puny, and tired all the time, did not want to do anything. Vinol was recommended and it built up his strength and made him healthy. Now he romps and plays like other children. We certainly believe in Vinol for children." —Harley Clay.

Vinol Creates Strength

WILL J. VINCE

Service Banners

Silk Banner with maple leaf in honor of a soldier on active service	85c
Cotton Banner with maple leaf in honor of a soldier on active service	35c
Silk Banner with Royal purple maple leaf for the soldier who has made the supreme sacrifice	85

Pennants

Madoc, plain lettering	60c 50c 40c
" Old English lettering	75c
Moira Lake, plain lettering	60c
" Old English lettering	75

Registration Card Cases

Plain cases, 3 different sizes 15c Cases with pockets 25c
Good leather cases in tan and black, with pockets 50c

Review Stationery Store

HIRST'S PAIN EXTERMINATOR

Pain? Hirst's will stop it!

Used for 40 years to relieve rheumatism, lumbago, neuralgia, sprains, lame back, toothache, earache, swollen joints, sore throat and other painful complaints. Have a bottle in the house. All dealers or write us.
HIRST REMEDY COMPANY, Hamilton, Canada

Ever hear of the war in Europe?—Its Advertised

It's advertised!—so is a successful business.

Business is thin skinned. She has to be invited to come—and encouraged to stay.

Right now she is unduly sensative. So many people have deliberately shut their doors in her face—so many of our merchants have given her the icy stare and cold shoulder—that she is having some difficulty in finding a place to hang her hat.

Now then, isn't it a fact that success breeds further success? Isn't it a fact that a diamond in a man's necktie instantly gives you the impression that his pocket is lined with real money.

Then—if Business is not roosting on your trade tree, whose fault is it? Are **you** doing your part in cultivating her acquaintance—in making her welcome? Are you **Advertising**—not in little mealy-mouthed 1 inch "merely-to-hold-my-trade" squibs, but in Broad, Glowing Confidence-Creating advertisements that show you have back-bone and the goods that know no setback?

If you are not doing this you have no cause to put up a howl if people do not buy. They naturally think you are having troubles of your own—and everybody flees trouble.

Get out into the highways and byways man—put your name where all the world can see it. Let them know you have faith in your town, your townsmen, your business. **Advertise.**

The result—You'll be grabbing off orders while your competitor is still trying to muster up enough gumption to warm his cold feet.

WINTER GOODS ON SALE

Furs of all kinds at greatly reduced prices

Felt Boots, Overshoes and Heavy Rubbers at a Bargain.

Sewing machines cheap for Cash

Buy your Victor Records here. 9,000 selections from which to choose.

Horses, Cutters, and Harnees of all kinds on hand. Something to suit everybody.

A. KINCAID

Cooper

The sympathy of the whole community goes out to Mr. Herbert Bailey and two children, Harry and Bernice, who were bereaved of wife and mother on Jan. 21st, after two weeks illness from the flu. She was the daughter of Mr. W. J. Moorcroft, of Madoc Township, and sister of Mr. D. A. Moorcroft, of this place. The funeral service was conducted by her pastor, Rev. Merrick, in the Methodist Church, after which the remains were laid to rest in Greenwood cemetery. Among the floral tributes was a pillow from her brother and a cross from the Methodist Ladies' Aid of which she was a member.

We are pleased to hear that Mr. Robert Fleming and Mr. Jno. Genereaux are improving after a severe attack of pneumonia.

There will be no service in the Methodist church here on Sunday next as Quarterly service will be held at Hart's.

The Presbyterian Church will also have no service, as Rev. Thompson intends holding service at Bannockburn at night.

We gladly welcome back to our midst, Pte Fred Campbell, of the 49th Highlanders, also Pte. Arthur Genereaux, of the 155th Batt. and Pte. David Blakely, also of the 155th Batt.

On Friday night of last week over fifty friends and neighbors met at the home of Mr. Robert Robinson to welcome his bride to this vicinity and presented them with two lovely chairs and centre table. A suitable address was read after which lunch was served and all report a very pleasant evening.

Cooper at the home of the bride's mother on Monday evening, January 13th, when Addie Rachel, only daughter of Mrs. W. West, became the bride of Mr. Harry Arthur Venn, of Brocton, N.Y. The ceremony was conducted by Rev. A. C. Hie, of Eldorado, in the presence of the immediate relatives of the bride and groom.

At the strains of the wedding march played by Mr. L. Herbertson, of Queensboro, cousin of the bride, the bridal party entered the parlor and took their places beneath an arch of evergreens and white ribbon. The bride, who was becomingly attired in a beautiful dress of white shadow lace over net with silk trimmings and wearing the groom's gift, an exquisite gold neck chain with emerald and pearl settings, was given away by her uncle, Mr. John B. Shaw, of Eldorado. Miss Annie Shaw, cousin of the bride, acted as maid of honor and wore a becoming gown of pink silk crepe de chine. Mr. Melvin King, of Cooper, friend of the groom, was groomsman.

The groom's gift to the bridesmaid was a gold brooch and to the groomsman gold cuff links. The bride was the recipient of many beautiful and useful gifts, among them being several sums of money from relatives, a set of 12 silver teaspoons from the Methodist Sunday School and a silver casserole from the community.

A host of friends join in wishing the happy couple a long and prosperous life. They will reside at Brocton, N. Y., where the groom is proprietor of an extensive grape farm.

TAYLOR—PERCY

A wedding which evoked much local interest took place at Holy Trinity Church, Hadley, by special license, on December 20, Rev. A. Peters officiating, when Cpl. Earl Taylor, 26th Batt., son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Taylor, Trenton, formerly of Madoc, married Miss Edyth Percy, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Percy, Mafeking Road, Sadley.

The bride is well-known and is highly esteemed around Sadley and has for some years been a nurse, in which capacity she has made many friends.

The bridegroom went over from Canada to fight on behalf of the Motherland, and on the cessation of hostilies and the signing of peace, intends to return with his bride to Canada. Mr. Percy gave away his daughter, who looked charming in a navy blue costume and fawn velour hat. The bridesmaids were Miss Bessie Newns, attired in heliotrope costume and hat to match and Miss Hazel Morris who wore a dress of fawn silk and white felt hat. Each bridesmaid carried a lovely bouquet. Pte. Herbert Percy, brother of the bride, acted as best man. On leaving the church after the ceremony the happy couple were greeted with showers of confetti. A reception was held at the home of the bride's parents', after which they entrained for Chester for their honeymoon.

Make This Store Your Store for

Bedroom Slippers

Men's, Women's and Children's

Felt Boots and Moccasins

Good selection of Fine Footwear

Heavy Rubbers, all styles.

G. C. MOON

Are You In It ?

WHAT

Why the Big

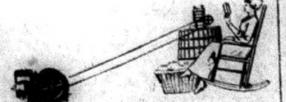
Spring Delivery of Massey-Harris Farm Machinery

If not there is still time to get in your order. Special inducements for the month of February. I also have some big Bargains in McCormick and Deering Binders, also 1 Frost & Wood Mower, 6 foot, only cut a few acres. A few Cutters to clear off at special terms. You can save time and money by buying now.

Phonographs Phonographs

Have you seen and heard the Sherlock Manning Baby Grand Phonograph? This is the latest and most up to date Phonograph. Step in and hear it. We also have other styles of Phonographs at all prices.

Washing Machines and Wringers



Pianos and Organs, special prices on these direct from factory to you, high oven Ranges, Singer Sewing Machines, Kitchen Cabinets. A pleasure to show our goods.

T. W. CHRISTIE

AGENT GREAT WEST LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

Horse Blankets, Robes

Have a splendid line in stock. As these goods were purchased right, I am prepared to give my customers the benefit. Call and inspect my goods. It is a pleasure to show them.

Say, Mr. Farmer

What adout those calves now ?

International Grofast Calf Meal

is a sure winner for your stock. Now is the time to feed your horses and cattle a little Stock Food, fits them for the spring work.

Chas. Mawson

Harness and Horse Goods.

AUCTION SALE

The Undersigned will sell by Public Auction at

Whytock's Corner, Madoc

Saturday, Feb. 1st, 1919

the following Farm Stock, Implements, etc.

30 high grade Shropshire Ewes and Ewe Lambs bred to registered Shropshire Ram, 3 Calves, 1 registered Yorkshire boar, 200 sap buckets heavy tin, good as new, 200 spiles, 1-horse Democrat and a few other articles.

Sale to commence at 2 o'clock, sharp

TERMS:—$10 and under, Cash; over that amount 9 months' credit on approved joint notes with interest at 7 p.c.

Mr. Craig will make provision for the keep of any animals which the purchasers cannot take away on the day of the sale.

E. C. TUFTS, Auctioneer

ARNOLD CRAIG, Owner

Hymeneal

CHAMBERS—BROWN

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Lough, Eldorado, at high noon on January 15 when Edythe Jane (Jennie) Brown, cousin of Mrs. Lough, became the bride of Kenneth Byrrel Chambers. Rev. A. C. Hie, of Eldorado, conducted the ceremony.

The bride, who was given away by Mr. H. Lough, wore a gown of white silk trickolette with silver and pearl trimmings and a veil with orange blossoms and carried white roses. The young couple were unattended. Mrs. Hearst, of Belleville, aunt of the bride, played the wedding march, and during the signing of the register Mrs. Hie sang "O, Perfect Love." The decorations for the occasion were very beautiful, the parlor being in green and gold, and the dining-room in green and plush pink.

After the ceremony the guests sat down to a dainty wedding repast, which was served by six intimate girl friends of the bride. The wedding gifts were many and costly, showing the high esteem in which the young couple were held.

The bridal party left amid showers of confetti and good wishes for Toronto and points west, the bride travelling in a gabardine dress of rooky shade and muskrat coat with hat and muff to match, the gift of the groom.

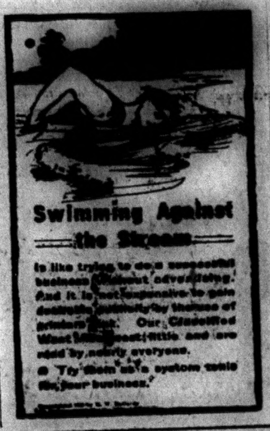
On their return Mr. and Mrs. Chambers will reside near Eldorado.

VENN—WEST

A pretty wedding was solemnized at

SAVE-FUEL FOOD TIME MONEY-BY WIRE

We do *good Printing* for the same price, or *even less*, than you pay in lots of places for very inferior work.—*Review.*



Toronto Markets

Hogs, fed and watered	$18.00 to $18.25
" f.o.b.	17.00 to 17.25
Heavy steers, choice	13.00 to 13.50
" " good	11.00 to 11.25
Butchers' cows, choice	9.00 to 9.50
" good	9.25 to 10.00
" medium	8.00 to 9.00
Calves, choice	15.00 to 16.25
" common	10.00 to 16.00
Spring Lambs, choice	15.00 to 16.00
Sheep, choice, handy	13.00 to 14.00
Butter, dairy, prints	.50 to 51
" ordinary	.38 to 40
Eggs, No. 1, candled	.48 to 49
" selected, new laid	.53 to [illegible]
" cartons	.62 to [illegible]
Hens, 4 lbs., live weight	[illegible]
" " and over	.25
Spring chickens	.30 to [illegible]
Roosters	.23 to 25
Ducklings	.28
Turkeys	.30 to 35

Robertson & Cochran
Painters and Decorators

Auto and Carriage Painting a specialty.

Phone 91. Madoc, Ont.

CLEARING SALE

In order to reduce our Overstock, especially in some sizes, we are offering

GREAT VALUES

Men's 2 buckle Overshoe, size 7, worth $4	now $2.50
" plain over Rubbers, sizes 8, 8½, 9, 10	69c
	98c
Woman's low storm Overshoe	
" all felt boot	$1.89
" red Juliet Slipper, fur trimmed	$1.59
" patent cloth bal, 2 styles	$2.50 and $2.95
Child's felt fox'd bal, 2 styles	$1.75 and $1.89

You can inspect these goods on exhibition in our window. A look will convince you of their worth.

This Sale will Continue for 10 Days Only.

The Ludbrook Shoe Store

Bargains for January

10 dozen Men's fine Shirts in stripes with starched cuffs and soft cuffs sizes 14 to 16 1-2, reg. price $1.25 and $1.50, January sale price — $1

See south window.

2 fur-lined Coats, sizes 36 and 38, marmot lining, extra good valne at $57.50, January sale price - - - - - $50

Black fur lined Coat, dyed coon lining, size 38, reg. price $25 January sale price - - - - - $18

1 Coon Coat at Special Price.

GEO. WEST

Use Churchill's Balsam of Horehound

For Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Sore Throat and Catarrh

50c. a bottle.

VINCE'S DRUGSTORE

HOME NEWS

GOSSIP CHAT

Mr. G. M. Wallbridge has been spending a few days in Toronto.

—Oxford Laurel upright coal Heater for sale. T. Tucker.

Gunner P. H. Nayler, of Kingston General Hospital, was in town over Sunday.

—For Sale—Pratt's Poultry Food, at G. A. Rollins.

Mrs. Barrison has returned after spending a few weeks in Bay City and other places.

—Watches and Clocks Repaired at special reduced prices. T. Tucker.

Mrs. W. S. Ladbrook returned home after spending a couple of weeks with friends in Kingston.

Mrs. Cleveland Moon and little daughter, Margaret, spent a few days in Belleville last week.

—Eavetroughing and Job Work at G. A. Rollins'.

Messrs. C. Boardman and A. Tanner, of Chatterton, called at St. John's Rectory on Tuesday evening.

Gnr. Gordon MacTavish, who has just returned from overseas, is spending a few days with his parents.

—Williams Piano for immediate sale as owner is leaving Madoc. Mrs. Wenger, near G. T. Station. 5-1p

Miss Alice Harston, who is teaching school at Shannonville, has been spending the week-end at her home in town.

—Wanted, at once, a Girl to do housework. Apply to Mrs. W. Cross.

Sgt. W. L. Irwin, of Toronto, former member of the Bank of Commerce, Madoc, is renewing acquaintances around town.

—As we are closing our books for the year all accounts due me must be paid before January 31st or they will be placed in the hands of the Collector for collection. Chas. Whytock. 3-2p

Messrs. John Burgess, Don Morton, Clayton McWilliams, Ben Doolittle and Kenneth Colling, of Belleville, were in Madoc on Saturday.

—Remember Jas. Barry's Sale of farm stock and implements on February 6th at 1 o'clock p. m., ½ mile from Queensboro village.

Word was received last Saturday that Miss Lyla Hall, daughter of Rev. T. H. Hall, of Madoc, had been successful in passing her Civil Service Exams, which she tried on Nov. 15th. The Review offers congratulations.

—Typewriter paper, letter size, 7c. quire; foolscap size, 10c. quire, at the Review Office.

Dr. D. A. McMaster, who has been practicing his profession of veterinary surgeon in Madoc during the last three months, is moving to Chesterville.

—A meeting of the Directors of the Public Library will be held in the office of Mr. Cross on Monday next at 4.30 p.m.

Mrs. Peel has just received a letter from her husband, Pte. Peel, who went overseas with the 39th Battalion in June, 1915, that he will sail from England in a few days.

—Wanted. — A Maid for general housework, good wages. Apply at once by letter to Mrs. (Dr.) Gardiner, 123 Annette street, Toronto. 5-2

Bancroft Times:—Misses Vera McCaw and Edna French are visiting the former's sister, Mrs. F. Smith, of Madoc. Before returning they intend to see the sights in Toronto.

—Madoc Women's Institute will hold their annual Box Social on February 13th in the Town Hall. Further particulars next week.

—Goderich Organ for sale. T. Tucker.

Quarterly services will be held on Sunday next in the Methodist church. Rev. E. A. Saunderson will be the preacher. This is Mr. Saunderson's 84th birthday.

—LOST.—Between Armouries and Mrs. Jno. Whytock's, a linen lunch cloth with crochet insertion, on day of Bazaar.

We are pleased to report that Mrs. Storring, who, a short time ago, went to Kingston for an operation, has returned, that the operation was successful and that she is rapidly regaining her former health.

—On learning that the Women's Institute hold their annual Box Social on or about February 14, St. John's Sunday School decided to postpone theirs until further notice.

Mr. Robert Martin, of the 8th concession of Huntingdon, when in the office the other day reported seeing countless numbers of pollywogs swimming in the rapids of a spring creek at the back of his farm, and although he had been living on this farm for 19 years he had never seen anything like this before. The pollywogs were fully an inch and a quarter long.

We know not what a day or an hour may bring forth. Someone said it is always the unexpected that happens. Pat said if that is so why then do we not expect the unexpected. Our local mouse informed a young married woman on the street the other day that her hubby had been too familiar with her—the unexpected happened. That young poet expects to be out again in a few days.

—Watch for the Anniversary Supper of the Presbyterian Church on February 10th.

Last week startling reports reached this village of murderous attacks with spades, shovels and axes having been made by the miners of Noyes' mine on each other, that the manager had been called in hot haste, that the two village constables had been seen going that way. Later reports, however, conveyed the information that somebody was pickled and that there had been a little fistic encounter—that was all.

—Use Twilight Crepe Paper and Tissue Paper Napkins with designs of the maple leaf or the flag in making your box for the Box Social. See them at the Review Office.

The Agricultural Society having intimated to the Wowen's Institute that, owing to the assistance its members had given the Society during the days of the Fair, they would be pleased to send two of their members as delegates to the Agricultural meeting in Toronto. The Institute selected Mrs. T. Tumelty and Mrs. J. Miller. The Institute also selected Mrs. T. Burnside to represent the Institute at the Institute meeting held in Toronto at the same time.

Once more Madoc was aroused by the joyful tunes of the Madoc Band playing "When Your Boy Comes Back to You," proclaiming to all who heard that again Madoc was welcoming home two of our returned soldiers, Ptes. Gladstone Bassett and Herbert White, of Eldorado. Music by the Band and words of welcome spoken by T. H. Thompson, M.P., and Rev. T. H. Hall voiced the sentiments of the people. The gathering dispersed by giving three cheers for our returned boys.

Mr. Wm. Ranson, who went west to Yellow Grass, Sask., about 20 years ago, is spending a few weeks in the neighborhood visiting friends. When calling to renew his subscription he said that he could not do without the Review; it was as good as a letter to him. William's head is level. So far as we know there is no other workshop under the sun that will perform an equal service for his fellow man and pay the postage on it for hundreds of miles, if need be, as a newspaper workshop.

Mr. Chesley Pitts has just returned from a five weeks' trip to Florida. He spent a week with Mr. W. J. Atkins, where he received a right royal welcome. Mr. Atkins is well satisfied with his move to Florida. He has an orange grove near his home of 10 acres bearing and 5 acres of young trees. He had a fine garden of onions, lettuce, strawberries, tomatoes, etc. Everything grows there very rapidly. Mr. Pitts also visited Mr. Chas. Ross, who is living in town. He found Charles and family well and feasting daily on grapefruit, oranges, tangerins picked in his own backyard. Mr. Pitts is so well impressed with the country that he intends as soon as he can make arrangements here to move to Florida.

WANTED for a family of three in a good home in the city of Toronto a good and reliable servant girl. Wages $25 a month. Only capable and trustworthy. Applicants will be considered 2-tf Apply at the Review Office.

SAVE—FUEL FOOD TIME MONEY—BY WIRE

The Billiard Room

At the last meeting of the Village Council a motion was passed to cancel the pool room license. This act on the part of the Council has aroused a feeling of strong opposition, especially among the employers of outside labor. They take the view that men who work long hours must have some change, both of mind and body, and as these men generally have no local ties, no local interests, no sympathies, have not even the comforts and associations of those whose homes and family ties are here, they must be provided with recreation of some kind and they think that playing billiards furnishes a form of recreation that meets the situation as well as anything that has been suggested.

The Village Council is pleased to see the prosperity that Madoc has enjoyed since the very rapid development of the mineral wealth of this district during the past few years and are fully conscious of the fact that to the enterprise, the intelligence and the investment of a large amount of capital in mining is due the present prosperity of our town. They also fully recognise that our mining men are among the most generous contributors to every enterprise that has for its object the welfare of the community. The mining interests of the place have the welfare of the community as much at heart as any other interests, and it is only a difference of viewpoint that separates them on the present question.

The Review would suggest that the Council invite the mine owners to meet them and discuss in a friendly way the best means of devising some form of recreation for those who are for the present making their home among us. The fact that they are adding to the material wealth of the community entitles them even for selfish reasons to some consideration at our hands. Common courtesy and the principles of Christianity demand that as a people we should live and work together in as much harmony as possible, and the Review believes tha a meeting of the two interested and a friendly discussion of the subject would evolve something advantageous to all.

In the Surrogate Court

Estate of Robert Blakley, late of the township of Madoc, farmer, deceased, probate of will issued to Edward Blakley and John S. Blakley, executors. D. E. K. Stewart, solicitor.

Estate of Mary Warren, late of the township of Madoc, widow, deceased, probate of will issued to Robert Best Warren, executor. D. E. K. Stewart, solicitor.

Estate of Stanley Reid, late of the township of Madoc, soldier, deceased, letters of administration issued to Clara May Reid, mother of deceased, administratrix. D. E. K. Stewart, solicitor.

Estate of Henry Shaw, late of the township of Madoc, farmer, deceased, probate of will issued to Robert McGhee, the remaining executor, the other executor having renounced. D. E. K. Stewart, solicitor.

Red Cross News

The Red Cross Society shipped last week 3 cases of supplies to headquarters containing 180 pair of wool socks and a quantity of new clothing and underwear for French refugee children. The value of the shipment was $302.50. The Head Office has requested that the Branches continue to work until 1920 and to use up all supplies on hand. The Red Cross Bulletin for February has a small article calling attention to the work done by Miss Cross, of Madoc, and a few days before her departure for the coast she was presented with a life membership by the Branch. The Red Cross penny bag collections will stall be received and voluntary aid for the work until 1920 is requested. Some yarn is still on hand and the Society would like it knitted up into socks as soon as possible.—Sec.

Nyal Face Cream

Every woman welcomes the time of social functions. Nyal's Face Cream predominates in quality, and its distinctive fragrance and soothing softness appeals to women everywhere. That's why it sells and repeats. 25c and 50c jars.

Riordon's Red Cross Drug Store

PHONE 73 MADOC

Reduced Prices

on all our Rubber Footwear and Felt Shoes, Overshoes.

Men's heavy winter Pants, etc., at a discount.
Building Paper, Roofing Paper and Tar Paper.
Horse Blankets and Harness Parts.
Paints, Oils and Varnishes.
Enamel ware, Crockery ware, and all light Hardware.
Groceries, Provisions, Meats.
Agents for Canada Carriages and Cutters.
Burrow, Stewart & Milne Stoves.
Berger Tailoring Co. Clothes.

Strebe & Thrasher
Eldorado
Successor to Vandervoort Bros.

Canada Food Board License 8-33642

Special Clearing Sale of Silver Plated Flatware

To clear our stock of broken lines and odds and ends we have specially priced our line of flatware.

There are Sugar Shells, Cold Meat Forks, Berry Spoons, Butter Knives, Tea Spoons and Table Spoons.

Special bargain prices from 25c to $2.

2 only 16 piece mahogany Silver Cabinets, reg $9 for $6.50

Don't miss this opportunity to get first quality Silver Flatware at greatly reduced prices

See our window display

Geo. F. Maybee
Jeweler and Optician

Up-to-Date Machine Shop

Having one of the most complete and up-to-date Machine Shops in Hastings County, I am now prepared to do machine work of all description, such as repairing Sawing Machines, Gasoline Engines, Threshing Outfits, Threading Bolts, Pipes, etc. and in fact anything that needs expert workmanship and up-to-the-minute machinery

Give Us A Call And Be Convinced

We also cater to the Autoists and have a full line of Auto Accessories on hand. Our Bowser Gasoline Tank is always ready to supply your wants.

AGENCY FOR THE McLAUGHLIN MOTOR CAR

P. H. NAYLER

Machine Shop and Garage Phone 88 Opposite Blue's Hotel, Madoc

McIntosh's Announce a Big Series of CLEARING SALES

Sensational Bargains Genuine Bargains
Desirable Merchandise

Not just one sale but a series of surprising sales in all lines in our store. Astonishingly low prices prevail on all merchandise. Glance over these bargains and note the real savings that await you at McIntosh's Sale.

Exceptional Bargains in House Dresses

House Dresses in striped percale and plain chambray, carefully made in becoming 1-piece style, all sizes $1.49

Special in White Voile Blouses

Fine white voile Blouses, daintily trimmed all exceptionally good value, sizes 36 to 44 special 98c

Fleece Lined Hose

A splendid substitute for cashmere, ladies' Hosiery, black only, sizes 8½ to 10, pr 25c

Children's ribbed fleeced Stocking, very suitable winter weight for either boys or girls, sizes 6½ to 10 per pair 25c

McINTOSH BROS.

Ladies' Sweater Coats

Good heavy weights in Old Rose and Copenhagen Blue, with white brush wool Collars. Regular $9.00 for $7.50

Ladies' Pull-Over Sweaters

Pure Wool, in different combinations of colors. Old Rose and Grey, Corn and Paddy, Mauve and, Paddy and Corn, reg. $8.50 for $6.50

These are now in stock.

JONAS BARGMAN
The House of Better Values
Madoc and Belleville

Custom Sawing

Wm. Storring announces to the public that he is prepared to do custom lumber Sawing south of Hill's brickyard, west of the Station. Will begin sawing about February 20th. 5-3

For Sale

For Sale or Rent a 6-roomed House convenient to schools and post office.
Apply at Review Office 5-3

MIKEL STEWART & CO.
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.
A large amount of private funds to loan on farm mortgage at lowest rates.
Offices—Belleville and Madoc
W. C. Mikel, K.C. D. E. K. Stewart

Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the Madoc Cheese Board will be held in the St. Lawrence Hall Saturday February 1st, at the hour of 1 p.m. for organization and general business.

WM. McMECHAN, President

5-1

Oxo Acetylene Welding

We weld cast iron, steel, malleable, wrought brass, bronze, aluminum castings. Bring your farm machinery, automobile and mining machinery castings to us. Don't throw any broken castings away; you will be surprised what we can do. Phone 28.

Steel Trough & Machine Co. ltd
Tweed, Ont. 5-13

A. B. COLLINS
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, etc.
Solicitor for Bank of Montreal
TWEED - - ONTARIO
Will visit Madoc Court days

FRANK BAALIM
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, etc.
Money to Loan
Agent for Fire and Accident Insurance.
Office opposite Post Office in Madoc, open Friday and Saturday.
Office in Bancroft open Tuesday and Wednesday. 6

WILLIAM CROSS, LL. B.
Barrister and Solicitor
Notary Public, Conveyancer
Appraiser at Madoc for The Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation
Money to loan at 5 per cent. on good farm security. No commission. No valuation fee
Office—Wood Block, Madoc

PORTER & CARNEW
Barristers and Notaries Public, etc. Office Robertson Block, East Front St., Belleville, Ont.
E. GUSS PORTER, K.C., M.P.
WM. CARNEW
Solicitors for Union Bank.

DENIS GILLEN
Notary Public
Conveyancing, Fire Insurance.
Money to loan on farm property.
No commission, no valuation fee.
Office—Over Connor's Hardware Store
MADOC - ONT.

Veterinary Surgeon
MADOC
J. WARING, V.S.
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto; twenty-three years' experience as a practitioner.
Charges moderate. Terms 30 days.
Special attention Veterinary Dentistry.
Office—Elgin street, near Whytock's store. Phone No. 84

E. C. TUFTS
Licensed Auctioneer
For Hastings County.
Terms moderate.
MADOC - - ONT.

G. FRASER, D. D. S., L. D. S.
Graduate of Toronto University, Licentiate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Plates, Crowns and Bridges a specialty.

J. ARCHER & SON
Engineers and Contractors
All kinds of Building and Construction Work.
Plans and Estimates Furnished.
DELORO - - ONT

DR. EAGLESON
Physician, Surgeon, and Accoucheur
Graduate of Trinity Medical College, Post Graduate of Moorefield's Eye Hospital London, Eng., and Central London Nose and Throat Hospital.
Special attention given to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat and fitting of Eye Glasses
Coroner for Hastings County
Phone 32

DR. W. J. GARDINER
Coroner For Hastings County.
GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY
Late a resident Physician and Surgeon of Toronto General Hospital
Special attention given to the diseases of women and children
Eldorado, - Phone 50 RS.

String Instruments Wind Instruments
WM. SCRUTTON
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
Of All Kinds.
Sheet Music of Every Description.
MADOC - ONT.

Whytock Bros.
BUTCHERS
DEALERS IN
Groceries and . . Provisions
MADOC - - ONTARIO

WANTED
CREAM
We have again advanced our prices for good quality Cream. We could use yours. It will be worth your while to write us.
TORONTO CREAMERY CO. Ltd,
13 Church st., Toronto

DR. DONALD A. MACMASTER
Veterinary Surgeon
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College
Member of A. V. M. A. and Alberta Vet. Assoc.
46 Madoc - - Ontario

W. C. SILLS
Agent for J. M. Greene Music Co., Peterboro
Office in Madoc West of Dominion Bank. Open Friday and Saturday.
The New Scale Williams Pianos and other Musical Instruments for sale. 46p

Watch Repairing
Done on Shortest Notice.
All repairs entrusted to my care will receive my careful attention. My repair department is up stairs across the hall from Dr. Fraser's office.
T. TUCKER

To the Public
We Sell Parisian Sage, and we Know the Guarantee is Genuine
PARISIAN SAGE, the quick-acting hair restorer, is guaranteed—
To stop falling hair,
To cure dandruff,
To cure itching of the scalp.
To put life into faded hair.
To make harsh hair soft and luxuriant.
To make hair grow, or money back.
It is the most delightful hair dressing made, and is a great favorite with ladies who desire beautiful and luxuriant hair. Large bottle only 50 cents.
Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store

If you want a Monument for your Plot
Remember we are still in the business and you would do well to write to us or call at
397 Princess St., Kingston.
We will use you right.
The McCallum Granite Co., Ltd.

HASLIP DANCING ACADEMY
open in the Haslip Block every Tuesday and Saturday at 8.30 p.m. Tuesday evening Mr. Ramsey will give lessons in dancing. Saturday evening there will be an "At Home." Admission 50c. a couple, additional lady 20c.

Reaching the People
A prominent real estate dealer in Toronto says that he gets better and quicker results from the Classified Want Ads. than from any other kind of publicity. He states that the results are out of proportion to the small expense involved.
There is a moral in that for you if you want to reach the people.

—Fresh supply of paper for wrapping butter: print size, 15 sheets, 5c.; roll size, 15 sheets, 10c., at Review Office.

SAVE - FUEL FOOD TIME MONEY - BY WIRE

What pays your advertising

We all advertise.

A man advertises his character by his deeds, his wisdom by his words or by his silence. A merchant's store, stock and windows speak either well or ill of his business.

So when a man says "No, I do not advertise," he knows not what he says. What he really means is that he does not publish printed advertisements.

Some proclaim this as though it were a virtue—yet spend much effort and invest much money in advertising their business through mediums other than the printed word.

They handle goods fit for a king—yet hesitate to introduce them to Brown or Robinson.

This is inconsistency.

The truth is, printed advertising is a vital force in EVERY business, just as is the "silent" advertising of a product's quality.

When you employ the Printed word as your solicitor in the Court of Public Opinion, you build good will for your product or service—a good will that results in profit.

If unrepresented at this Court, your interests are as unprotected as though, when involved in a law suit you failed to "enter an appearance" and the case goes against you—by default.

So it is clear you pay for advertising—one way or the other. If you pay it wages, it will WORK FOR YOU.

If you neglect its offers of service, it will work AGAINST you, in just the measure of its employment by your competitors.

So you ARE paying for your advertising, either out of your profits or by your losses.

ACETYLENE LIGHT PAYS

It Gives Safe and Efficient Service at Reasonable Cost.

To Ensure Strong and Healthy Foals, Pregnant Mares Must Be Given Exercise, Be Properly Fed and Have Careful Stable Attendance.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

ACETYLENE lighting is not by any means a new thing in this country as there are homes here and there in village and countryside in which this system of lightning has been in use for many years. Many improvements have been made in the mechanism of the plant, so that now this system is considered to be absolutely safe and reliable if it receives reasonable care and attention. The cost, of course, is rather more since the war, but even at the present price it is an investment that will return high dividends, probably not always directly in dollars and cents, but in better health, more comfort, less labor and genuine satisfaction for those living in the home, because acetylene gas in burning produces less heat, consumes less oxygen and forms less carbon dioxide than kerosene, for example, and makes a far more brilliant light than even electricity, and it is easier on the eyes. It may also be used for cooking in the house and it is also well adapted for street lighting of villages and small towns.

The acetylene lighting plant consists of a gas generator, gas service piping, and gas jets or chandeliers. The generators vary in size according to amount of gas required, one for the home being, of course, much smaller than that required for a large institution or village. The chief parts of the generator are: Water chamber, carbide holder, gas holder, gas filter, gas washer, gas intake pipe, feed pipe, safety vent, sludge agitator and automatic carbide feeder device. The generator for a home requires only a few square feet of space, as it is very compactly constructed. It is usually placed in the basement, and it is very important that it be kept safe from frost.

The operation of the plant is as follows: The chemical substance used for making the gas is calcium carbide, the same material that is used in bicycle lamps, for instance. Automatically this chemical is fed into the water chamber as fast as the gas is used in lights. In contact with the water it forms a gas known as acetylene gas, which collects in the gas holder from which is passes through small iron pipes to the lights. In the most modern plants no gas can possibly be generated except as it is required, hence there is no chance, as was true of earlier types of plants, for the gas to accumulate under pressure in the plant and leak out, and become ignited by a raw flame, resulting in an explosion. The automatic feed should be examined occasionally and every care taken to keep it in first-class working order. The directions that come with the plant should be followed accurately and religiously. The writer knows of several plants owned by farmers for many years, and in all cases under proper care the results have been very satisfactory. What does it cost? This question can be answered very generally as costs vary with size of plant, etc. In general I would say the initial cost would be about $200, including generator, pipes, chandeliers and the work of installation for the average-sized farm home. The carbide for a year will cost in the neighborhood of $12 to $15. Detailed information regarding installation, etc., will be answered upon request by the writer. —R. R. Graham, B.S.A., O. A. College, Guelph.

Winter Care of Pregnant Mares.

Those who have had experience in horse breeding have noticed that a considerable percentage of the spring colts, especially those born before the mares are on pasture, are weakly, often not able to stand, and sometimes without sufficient ambition to nurse when held up and the teat introduced into the mouth. It will also be observed that foals of this description are usually those of dams that have been pampered during the winter months—those that have been well fed, and kept in the stable most of the time without exercise.

The pregnant mare should be well fed and given regular exercise or light work. The idea that she should not be well fed is not uncommon. The foetus is daily increasing in size. This growth does not take place without nutriment. The nutriment must be supplied by the blood of the dam, and, as nutriment is not a normal product of the blood, but is supplied by the food the animal eats, we can readily see that the pregnant animal has not only her own tissues to nourish, but also those of a growing foetus, which, in the latter months of gestation is no small matter. Hence we see that the pregnant mare requires more food than her non-pregnant sister of the same size that is doing the same work. Good hay and oats are the foods to be relied upon to provide nourishment, and these should be fed in quantities proportionate to the size of the animal and the grain in proportion to the amount of work or exercise given. In addition she should be given a few raw roots daily, and a feed of bran with a cupful of linseed meal at least twice weekly. She should also be given all the good water she will drink at least three times daily.

A pregnant mare should, where possible, be provided with a large, comfortable box stall when in the stable. This, we may say, is necessary after the ninth month of gestation, as parturition may take place at any time after this.—J. H. R., O. A. College, Guelph.

FINE FORM OF COURAGE.

Shown By the Men Physically Afraid Who Are Moral Heroes.

There is a familiar story of one soldier sneering at another because of his evident trembling just before a battle. The one thus attacked replied: "Yes, and if you trembled as much as I do you would not go at all." This incident is an illustration of the essential difference between physical and moral bravery, and also of the fact that a man may be physically afraid and yet be a moral hero. The present war has done much to emphasize this distinction, which is one of the greatest value and the most vital importance in many phases of life. It will be abundantly worth while calling attention to the power of moral courage as illustrated by the war.

Bishop Taylor Smith, Chaplain General to the British Forces, preaching the other day in Westminster Abbey, told a striking story of self-sacrifice:

A wounded Australian soldier in a military hospital, who was asked about his home and family in Australia, said:

"There were six of us lads and mother. We all enlisted, and left mother alone. It was her wish. She said she hoped no boy of hers would hold back when the Mother Country called. And now five of us are asleep, buried on the battlefields of France, and I am the only one left." There was a few moments of silence, and then he added: "But I have not told you the worst. When I got this wound some one cabled to my mother that I had been killed, and that telegram killed her."

Very similar is the testimony of a leading Baptist minister in England, Rev. F. C. Spurr, who has had abundant opportunities of gaining experiences of camp life since the early days of the war. After four years he observes the vast change that has come over camps and huts. Instead of the rollicking, gay, careless, and confident attitude of men in those days, Mr. Spurr says that grim determination, hope long deferred, and grave questionings about the future have arrived. Here is one characteristic incident:

The youths of 18 were the most cheerful; the men of 47 the least so. One, a chemist, drew from his pocket a wallet, containing a photograph of his wife, his children, and his grandchild, and he said: "I feel the uprooting more keenly than I can say; I am dazed. I can scarcely realize what has happened; but"—with a sob—"it is for that little fellow and others like him that I am here, and I hope I'll go through like a man. I am afraid I am not of much use for fighting, but I suppose I shall have a job I can do." And thus it was with more than one man who had passed his 45th milestone.

Nothing could be finer than the moral heroism evinced in these stories. They show beyond question what has been so often and abundantly proved, that the present war is unique in the way in which the cause of righteousness and liberty for which the Allies are fighting has brought out some of the noblest and truest elements of human life, which would have been impossible in a war of aggression, greed, and tyranny.

German Red Tape.

Here is a story from the German Muenchener Post, which illustrates the elaborate German "red tape" system during the Great War and throws light on the German food situation:

"One day an old man came to the municipal food administration and asked for a bread ration ticket, as he was starving. After all the particulars had been taken, he received the reply that the matter would be investigated. The man died the following day of exhaustion. Five days later the food administration sent two loaves of bread to the house with the explanation that one loaf was for the last eight days, and the other one for the coming week. The chief of the food administration was unpleasantly surprised on hearing the report that the man had been dead five days of exhaustion after he had been supplied with a loaf of bread for the last week."

The German Democracy Bulletin, of New York, announces:

"His Majesty William, some time before he fled to Holland, conferred the order of the Black Eagle on his court chaplain, Dr. Dryander. Dr. von Dryander, if you please. This is believed to be the first time that a clergyman has received the highest order which heretofore belonged only to army leaders and royalties. It is, however, the first time that a divine had to pray so often and so fervently to the special God of the Kaiser to make the German people believe in a final victory."

A Likely Story!

Valuable works of art belonging to museums and private owners in the regions of Cambrai, Douai and Valenciennes, now in the hands of the Germans, will be returned undamaged to their owners after the war. This announcement is made in a German Government wireless message received here. These works of art have, under the orders of the supreme army command, been sent to a place of safety, to save them from destruction.

Wants Tirpitz Tried.

Says the other Maximilian, whose surname is Harden, "I hope von Tirpitz will be put on trial as soon as possible. There must be limits for what human beings can do to one another." There are, outside the zone of German influence. There will be hereafter even inside of it, if the war settles anything.

Helmets for Fighters.

The helmets used by the Allied soldiers in the trenches as a protection against snipers and shrapnel contain considerable proportion of aluminum.

Experienced.

"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "puts in so much of dar lives accumulatin' experience dat dar ain' no time left to git de benefit of it."

New Advertisements.

Property for Sale

Lot no. 5, east side Moira Street, Belleville, used by the owner as pump factory, with tools for same, also three brooms, tiers and three presses, for making same. Building 25 x 30 two story frame, water-power, no restrictions for capacity, fifty horse power in use now, more than a quarter acre land, title indisputable, possession given immediately, owner wants to go to California.

Address:—
John Langher,
Windsor Hotel,
Belleville,
2-tf Ontario.

EXECUTOR'S
Notice to Creditors

In the matter of Herbert H. Johnson, late of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, Drover, deceased

Notice is hereby given pursuant to R. S. O. 1914, chapter 121 and amending acts that all persons having claims as creditors or otherwise against the estate of Herbert H. Johnson, late of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, drover, deceased, who died on or about the 20th day of November, 1918, at the Township of Madoc aforesaid, are required to send by post prepaid to the undersigned solicitor for Thomas E. Burnside, Executor of the said estate, on or before the 15th day of February, 1919, their names, addresses and descriptions and a full statement of the particulars of their claims (duly verified by affidavit) and the nature of the security if any held by them.

And take notice that after the said date the said Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have had notice and the said Executor will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person or persons of whose claim or claims he shall not have had notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

Dated at Madoc this 11th day January, A.D. 1919. 3-4

WILLIAM CROSS, Madoc, Ont.,
Solicitor for Executor.

Estray

Came on the premises of the undersigned, lot 9, con. 3, Madoc Township, one spring Lamb, about September last. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses.

A. PIGDON
3-3p Madoc, Ont.

Sale of Unimproved Lands

Tenders will be received for the following lands in the Province of Saskatchewan near Humbolt.

Section 25- Township 36- Range 22 West of 2nd Meredian

Section 15- Township 36- Range 22 West of 2nd Meredian

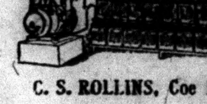
An Undivided half Sec. 35- Township 35 Range 24 West of 2nd Meredian.

Tenders will be received for the purchase of the above lands En Bloc up to and inclusive the 15th of February 1919 addressed to the Undersigned Solicitors for the Estate at Standard Bank Chambers Belleville Ontario. Terms, a certified cheque for 10% of the offer payable to the order of the Executors of the P. W. O'Flynn Estate, to accompany the tender. The balance payable within thirty days thereafter. The Executor do not bind themselves to accept the highest or any tender.

Dated Sixth day of January 1919 at Belleville,

O'Flynn Diamond & O'Flynn
Solicitors for the Executors 2-4

Adams' New Livery
MADOC
Good Outfits.
Prices Reasonable.
Give us a call.
J. H. Adams
Phone 43 Proprietor.

DELCO-LIGHT
The complete Electric Light and Power Plant
Will give your family all of the benefits of a cheerful, modern home.

C. S. ROLLINS, Coe Hill

LUBRICATE
The Wheels of Business
Our Classified Want Ads. furnish a lubricant that is good for any kind of business machinery.
Do you want an employer or an employee? Have you something to sell or is there something you wish to buy?
No matter how large or how small your business is, Condensed Ads. will help ...

Saves Money For The Farmer

PRICES of farm products have reached a high level. The farmer can take *full* advantage of this situation only by adding to his equipment of time and labor-saving machinery. Time and labor are money. When time and labor are saved, money is saved.

Time and labor-saving devices for working the land do not produce complete results in themselves. The farmer must have rapid and dependable means of placing his products on the market.

The Ford One-Ton Truck will make trips to town so much more quickly than the horse that you will have many extra hours of time to devote to productive work. A large number of farmers have proven the Ford One-Ton Truck to be a time and money-saver—have you?

Price (chassis only) $750

F. O. B. Ford, Ontario

Runabout	$ 650	Coupe	$ 875
Touring	690	Sedan	1075

F. O. B. Ford, Ontario

All prices subject to war tax charge, except truck and chassis

All prices subject to change without notice 83

Frank Smith Dealer Madoc

$ $ $

Do You Want Style?

There is no place in which the fashions are so promptly and correctly displayed, as in the advertising columns. The wholesale purveyors of fashionable goods keep their own buyers and artists in Paris, London, and Berlin, and pass on the information obtained to their customers, the merchants; who in turn keep their patrons properly informed through their advertisements. Even the latest fashion magazines are behind the advertising columns of the newspapers in displaying the most recent fads and fancies.

If you wish to keep abreast of the times, follow the advertisements.

Review Ads. Pay Good Profits

SEE THE DIFFERENCE

Here are two cans with glass sides inserted to show contents. On the left is an ordinary varnish stain. See the sediment settled at the bottom. It must be stirred before using and never gives good results. On the right is Campbell's Varnish Stain—clear as crystal—no dregs or sediment. Its ingredients are scientifically united. You can use it on any floor or furniture with perfect results.

CAMPBELL'S VARNISH STAIN

DISSOLVES GREASE SPOTS

There! we have given you two big reasons for using Campbell's in preference to all others. You'll find many other reasons in the first can you buy. There are 13 colors: Natural wood color, light oak, dark oak, walnut, cherry, mahogany, green, rosewood, white enamel, flat black, gloss black, piazza green and piazza red. Color cards sent free upon request.

Sold by the following progressive merchants

Frank Dafoe, Madoc

Made by [illegible] Sudbury Street, Boston, Mass.

FOR FUTURE SHEPHERDS.

Fall Is a Good Time to Start Keeping Sheep.

For the man who already has his land picked out, and is the possessor of suitable buildings for the purpose of wintering, late summer or early fall is the time for starting in sheep raising, and if the beginner has sufficient confidence in his own ability as a judge of sheep, he has no better opportunity to select his foundation stock than is provided at the Fall Fairs. Many of the showmen at the big exhibitions will be found to have, in addition to their first prize-winners, plenty of desirable animals in their show string, especially in the case of young rams. Ewes also can be procured more readily at this season than at any other, and the purchaser will have the opportunity of providing his newly-acquired flock with feed at small cost for some weeks to come on grassland that is intended for fall ploughing, and on the stubble fields.

It is perhaps wiser for the new beginner with sheep to start with good grade ewes, than to endeavor to get into the pure-bred line immediately. Experience with the less valuable animals will fit him to produce fancy flock headers and exhibition stock later, and in the meanwhile his profits from disposal of wool and mutton will be satisfactory provided he proves a good shepherd. The disposing of any considerable number of top notch pure-breds, on the other hand, is somewhat of a business, in which a man requires, first a reputation for his stock and second a wide connection in the breeding fraternity. The use of only the best in the way of rams is necessary, however, in any case, and it goes without saying that the ram must be a pure-bred.

Although the high prices for wool have been responsible for attracting increased attention to the business of sheep raising within the past few years, it must not be forgotten that lamb and mutton has always formed an important part of the meat supply of this country and that the price of these commodities has increased almost equally with that of wool. The breeds of sheep best suited to the conditions of soil and climate in Canada are of what may be termed general purpose type and therefore the sheep raiser here is in the happy position of being able to find a satisfactory market for the product of his industry in two directions. At the same time, it may be remarked that the demand for such grades of wool as can be produced to advantage has improved more considerably than has the demand for wool in general. However, wool of any grade, to be an asset must be sound, strong, bright and of length consistent with the average for the grade, and fleeces in the grease to obtain high prices, according to weight, must show reasonable freedom from an admixture of foreign matter. These requirements naturally indicate the importance of care in feeding and tending sheep of any breed that are intended to produce wool to advantage.

The grading of wool according to its fitness for certain lines of manufacture is governed mainly by the relative fineness of the fibre and this feature depends on the breed of the sheep that yields the particular fleece. Grading standards in the United States are established on the basis of Merino blood and the Canadian grading corresponds very closely with this, because of the fact that the finer wools are the more highly valued under existing demand for the fabrics they are suited to produce, though latterly it has been found possible to utilize the coarser wools to better advantage than formerly.

To offset this disadvantage existing in the lower valuation of his wool for quality, the coarse-wool raiser has the advantage of a greater yield in weight of wool by each individual sheep, and if local conditions are especially suited to the coarse-wooled breeds, and more especially if a large carcase is a matter considered desirable by the raiser, he will, on the whole, do best by sticking to the breed he fancies.

Save All Wheat Seed.

According to the latest information available, the acreage of winter wheat in Ontario in the present year was only about one-third the average annual acreage for the past thirty-six years. The decrease was largely due to the light acreage sown last autumn and to the unusually large amount of winter-killing. It was estimated that fifty-six per cent. of the winter wheat was ploughed last spring. A considerable amount of the crop which was left unploughed was sown with barley, oats or spring wheat, either in patches or over whole areas. It is, therefore, exceedingly important that farmers make the best possible use of their good wheat for seed purposes this autumn. Those having a surplus of good winter wheat suitable for seed purposes could report to their county agricultural representative or advertise through the press.

Ontario's Corn Crop.

One of the greatest surprises in a year that has been full of surprises is the way in which the corn crop of Ontario has come on in the last few weeks. Fields that seemed certain to prove utter failures in June and early July are now showing excellent growth; better, indeed, than that of average years. The acreage, according to the report of the Ontario Department of Agriculture, is much below the normal, but in most of Eastern Ontario, at least, the yield per acre promises to leave little to be desired.

The Watchtower of Gaza.

Al-Mintar, or the watchtower, still exists to the east of the town of Gaza. It is where Samson is said to have carried the gates of the city. On the road from Gaza to Jaffa are ancient olive trees, many of them more than 1,000 years old, with gnarled bark and immense trunks. There is an old legend which credits Gaza with the invention of the first mechanical clocks. These were perhaps the sand clocks which are still used in some mosques.

Golf In England.

Englishmen, when their attention is not occupied by war, make use of 105,000 acres of land for the purposes of golf playing. There are 2,000 organizations, with nearly 300,000 members, and about 7,200,000 balls are made use of annually.

$ $ $

Don't Buy a Pig in a Bag.

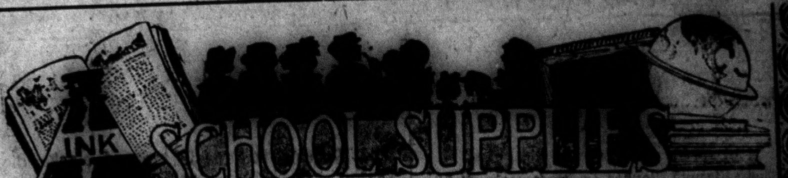
When you send money to a mail order house, you "Buy a pig in a poke." You may not get what you send for, as you are always asked to make "A Second Choice." If goods are damaged in transit, there is trouble and at best, an irritating delay in getting matters straightened out.

If your local merchant asked you to pay for an article before you ever saw it, what would you say? Yet that is what the mail order house insists upon. Read the advertisements, see what you are buying, and spend your money at home.

Service

The business man, lawyer, poet, priest or Printer who earnestly tries to serve his neighbors will earn both money and real happiness; but the man who works for money alone gets that and nothing more.

The printers in the Review office work for both money and happiness—the quality of printing that brings happiness to our customers and just a little money to ourselves.



WE have learned by long experience the particular requirements of the most exacting pupil who ever attended any one of our schools, and we have procured supplies designed to satisfy this most exacting pupil, also every other pupil. The following list will give an idea of the supplies we carry in stock.

Foolscap, per pad	10c	Lead Pencils, plain, 2 for	5c
Foolscap, loose, quire	10c	Pen Points	1c
Note Books, ruled, blk. cover	5c	Art Books	5c
Note Books, " hard cover	15c	Writing Books	2c
Scribblers, 5c each and 2 for	5c	Drawing Books	5c
Exercise Books	5c	Writing Ink	5c
Pen Handles	5c	Fountain Pen Ink	10c
Art Pencils, 3 and B	5c	Fountain Pens	2.50 up
Lead Pencils, with rubber	5c	Pencil Rubbers, 10c, 5c and	1c

"Quality" is the watchword of our business, and everything we carry in stock has the imprint of it.

Examine some of our quality Writing Paper and Envelopes.

The Review Stationery Store

It is rarely possible this year to get such desirable goods anywhere near the attractive prices that will be quoted here.

CROSS & CO.
of Madoc

—There will be great selling in the Dress Goods Department.

—Navy and Black Serge, all wool, reg. $2.50 for sale $1.75.

—Heavy all wool Black Suiting, reg. $2 sale $1.75.

—Union Serge, reg. $2 sale $1.50.

—Our best Black and Navy Serge, you know the quality well, reg. $3.50 sale $2.50.

—Cotton Serge, reg. 75c sale 50c.

—All wool Suiting, Navy with white line, and Black with white line, also white with black line, special sale $3.50.

—Black and White Checks and colored plaids, reg. 75c, sale 40c, for young girls' dresses.

—All wool Voile, Black, even weave, Navy and White, reg. $1.50, sale 75c.

—Heavy Coatings, reg. $3.50, sale $2.50.

—House Dresses, very neat styles, sale $1.25, $1.60, $2.00.

—Near Flannel Blouses in grey, sale $1.50.

—Blouses, crisp, White Voile, sale $1.50.

—Heavy white Cotton gloves, reg. 35c, sale 25c.

—Ladies' Black Fleece lined Hose, seamless, sale 2 pr. 65c.

—Women's all Wool Black Gloves reg. 75c, sale 50c.

—Women's fine Black Cashmere Hose, sale 50c.

—Fancy Kimona Cloth, warm and soft, reg. 75c, sale 55c.

—Fancy Symrna Rugs, lovely coloring, sale $5.50.

CROSS & CO.
of Madoc

To Our Many Patrons : The People of Hastings County :

Realizing fully that we are in business to serve the public to the very best of our ability, and knowing full well the scarcity of wool goods, wearing apparel and all merchandise, we have brought in our reserves. We have gone through our stock and we have cut the prices with no easy hand. Goods are still advancing. Thread is up again. Soap is higher and wool will continue to advance for some time to come. In view of all this we have decided to hold a sale for 1 month and to sell quantities of dependable merchandise at great reductions.

Sale Begins Saturday, February Ist

Every department of this large store will be dotted with signs that tell of special prices. Some of them have their story told here. Many more you will find yourself. Descriptions here are brief. Every item is of genuine merit and of incomparable value.

This store will remain closed all day Friday, January 31st, to give us an opportunity to make our preparations.

CROSS & CO.,
MADOC.

Progress Brand Clothing for Men

—Near Flannel Blouses in Fancy Stripe, Convertible Collars, sale $2.25.

—100 pr. Children's Wool Mitts, all colors, choice, sale 10c.

—Better Blouses in white silk and satin and colored silk, smart new styles, sale $1.95 to $4.50.

—20 p.c. off on all Fine Fur Sets.

—20 p.c. off on all Ladies' Sweaters and Wool Sets.

—Women's Oxfords in tan aud black, fine Leather, size 3 to 3 1-2,sale $2.37.

Progress Brand Clothing for Men

Progress Brand Clothing for Men

—Women's Boots clearing sale $1.98.

—Women's Winter Coats, new Fall styles are reduced, sale $15.75 and $19.75.

—Women's coats, Tweeds, Velours and assorted colors, sale $7

—Girls' Coats, Tweed and Corduroy, good style, sale $5.

—Women's Boots, good Leather, sale $2.98 and $3.48.

—12 Odd Coats marked at odd prices as follows, short Coats. 50c, long Coats $1 and $2.

Progress Brand Clothing for Men

Extraordinary Sale of Men's and Boys' Clothing Begins Saturday, Feb. 1st Continues till Saturday, March 1st

Boy's **Overcoats**, heavy and warm to clear sale $3 to $5

Men's **Overcoats**, 3 only, extra heavy choice for sale $6.50

Men's **Caps**, your choice with 20 p.c. off marked price

" **Rubbers** for sale 75c

" **Cotton Overalls**, sale $2 and $2.50

" " **Shirts**, fancy fronts, sale 50c

" **Christie Hats**, black, fine felt sale $1.25

" **Hats**, black soft felt sale 25c to $1.50

" **Underwear**, we are very fortunate in having this for sale 98c

" heavy fleece lined sale 85c

Men's **Pants**, heavy, reg $5.50, sale $4.80

" **Pants**, heavy, untearable, reg $5 for $4.75

Boys' **Knickers**, cotton, reg $1.75 for $1.25

" **Bloomers**, heavy Tweed in brown and grey, good stock, sale $2.50

" **Underwear**, heavy fleece lined sale 60c

Men's **Boots**, size 9 and 10, extra quality sale $1.50 and $3.25.

A few low house **Shoes** for men, sale 75c

Men's **Suits**, Tweed sale $14, $1650, $19

Boys' long pants **Suits**, special for sale $16.50

" sturdy **Bloomer Suits** sale $7.50 and $9.50

February Sale Prices will rule in every Department of the store.

CROSS & CO.
of Madoc

—Tapestry Squares in rich, dark shades, reg. $15, sale $12.50; reg. $18, sale $14; reg. $19, sale $16.

—25 Ladies' rain Coats in poplin and paramatta, reg. $6, sale $3.75.

—Ladies' Moire Underskirts, good looking and well-made, sale $1, 1.25, $1.50.

—Towelling, reg. 15c, sale 12c

—Special Towels, sale 37 1-2c.

—Bath Towels, slightly soiled, but extra value, sale 93c and 60c.

—Tea Towelling, reg. 20c, sale 15c.
Reg. 25c, sale 18c.

—White Sheeting, special for this sale 38c.

—Heavier Sheeting 52c and 60c.

—Brussels Squares, new designs, reg. $40, sale $35.

—Little Boys' Jersey Suits that will please the kiddie. Seconds, all colors, sale $1.50.

—Sunlight Soap, 2 for 15c.

—Comfort Soap, 2 for 15c.

—Castile Soap, 5c.

—Ammonia Powder, 9c.

Old Dutch, 9c.

—One only Ladies' Fur-lined Coat, real mink Collar, sale $50.

Girls' White Embroidery Dresses, sale 75c.

Ladies' Serge and Tweed Skirts, 20 p. c. off for Sale.

See the Bargain Tables on Saturday, February Ist

See the 5 cent Bargain Table.

See the 10 cent Bargain Table,

See the 50 cent Bargain Table.

where you will find remnants of Dress Goods, silk and cotton, fancy Feathers, Muffs, wool Hoods, Toques, print Blouses, Men's Collars and Shirts, dress Trimmings, Braids, many Rolls of Wall Paper all at a fraction of their value.

This store will be closed all day Friday, January 31st, to allow the staff time to prepare for a sale of such magnitude.

CROSS & CO.
of Madoc